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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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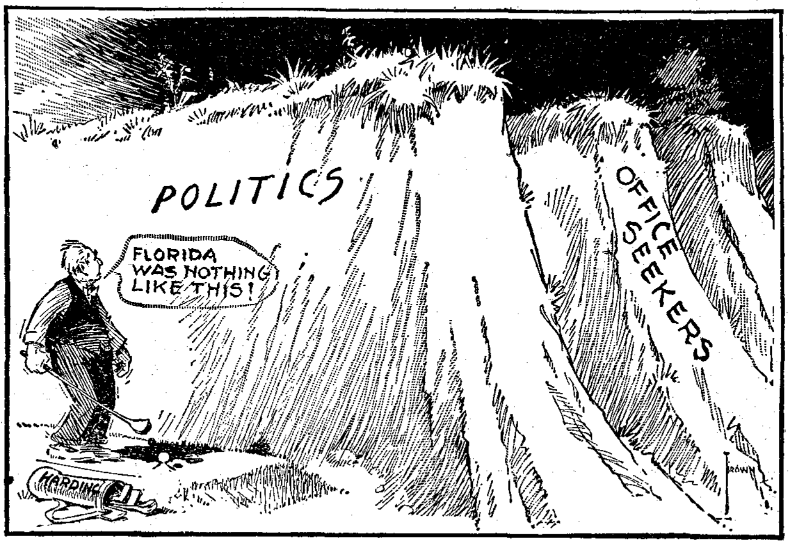
TREMENDOUS PROBLEMS THAT FACE HARDING

"THE BIGGEST TASK that ever fell to the lot of a new Administration," exclaims the Republican Buffalo *Evening News*, contemplating the staggering array of problems, domestic and foreign, political, financial, industrial, and commercial, that is President Harding's heritage.



UP AGAINST SOME REAL HAZARDS NOW.

—Brown in the Chicago *Daily News*.

"With the single exception of Lincoln, probably no President in our national history has taken office with as pressing a burden of unsolved questions," avers the liberal New York *Nation;* and the independent Newark *News*, declaring that Mr. Harding "must meet, and overcome, obstacles greater than ever Roosevelt surmounted," assures him he "need never fear, that history will tint his Administration with drab." *The New Republic* (Ind.) dwells on the "truly awful" nature of his task, and the New York *Globe* (Ind.) characterizes his responsibilities as "appalling." "No thinking person will try to belittle the magnitude of the task that confronts Mr. Harding," declares the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* (Ind.): and it adds:

> "He will inherit from the passing Administration a legacy that is the greater for the sad fact of Mr. Wilson's protracted invalidism. Never has any President come to the tremendous office with so much unfinished business and so many fresh problems of moment awaiting his mind and hand. Our international relationships were never so far-reaching nor so complicated, and the expression of benevolent intention is not the formulation of a policy, much less the performance of an energetic salvatory action. The whole great question of the part we are to play in world affairs with other nations remains to be determined. How are we to deal with Russia and with Germany, in fidelity to the trust imposed on us alike by the dead and by the unborn?"

Nor has Congress, remarks the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.), done anything since November 2 to clear the way. In the matter of such complex questions as "government finance, taxation, disarmament, immigration, and our relations with Europe and the Orient," says this Massachusetts paper, "the United States Government has been stalled for four months." It is veritably "a sea of troubles" upon which President Harding has embarked, declares the New York *Herald* (Ind. Rep.), which goes on to say of the financial snags in the channel:

> "The new Administration comes into office facing an interest charge of $1,000,000,000 a year. This nation, which once gasped when it discovered that the machinery of government was costing a billion a year, now has to pay that amount yearly on its debt alone, so long as the foreign Powers default on their share of it, not to mention the regular costs of running the Government.
>
> "In addition to this huge burden of debt, the man who follows the war-President has to battle with the more elusive problems which result from the extravagances of war—the problems of unemployment, of living costs, of the depression that has to follow inflation, of the various miseries that come after a debauch of extravagance. Of all the Presidents who succeeded war-Presidents, Mr. Harding will face the most appalling mess.
>
> "It embraces, besides the heritage of debts, unsound and destructive taxation which harries industry and business. There are as well the threatening floods of imports which will submerge our home markets if not dammed out, but without which we can not expect to have our foreign loans paid. There are the inflated costs of production which menace our export trade and expose our domestic trade to cheap labor competition from abroad. There are the difficulties and dangers of the unsettled exchanges. There are the clamor for colossal bonus payments and the national transportation system hamstrung by labor working conditions established under ruinous government operation. There are the injuries which the Powers collecting indemnity from the German people would inflict upon our rights and interests, the ill-feeling that is exprest against us because we are unwilling to be taxed to help pay that indemnity, the intrigues that are aimed at us, the charges that are directed against us."

"Just a few" of the complicated diplomatic problems that Warren G. Harding is facing are listed as follows in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Tribune* (Rep.):

> "The Japanese situation growing out of the California land laws, an attempt to smooth over which already has resulted in loud outcries by the California Senators.
>
> "The discussions which representatives of the British dominions have been holding with Senator Lodge as to some plan of these dominions and the United States presenting a united front to Japan.
>
> "The Mexican situation, which apparently the Wilson Administration intends to leave on Harding's door-step, just as Taft left it on Wilson's.
>
> "The disarmament proposal, with its important relations to Great Britain and Japan.

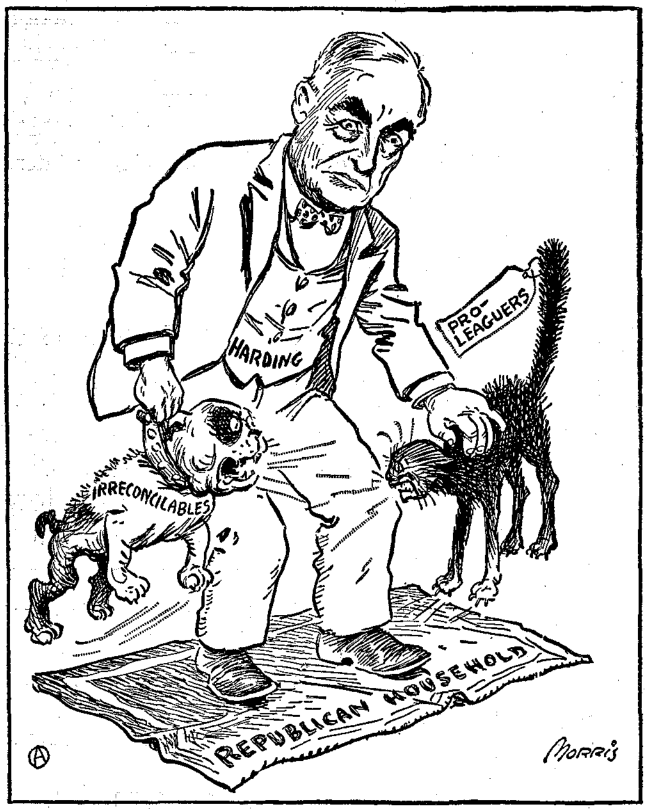
"The situation involved in foreign debts to the United States and the interest thereon, about which whole affair either the British Chancellor of the Exchequer is guilty of an extraordinary blunder or else the Wilson Administration has been concealing the truth from the American people.

"The peremptory demand by the United States that Japan cease from occupying the other half of Saghalien Island and cease the attempt to set up buffer states in the south of Siberia.

"The protest against Britain and France restricting development of natural resources of mandate territory, notably in Mesopotamia, to their own nationals.

"The Cuban situation, which may easily lead at any time to the necessity for intervention.

"The dispute with Japan over American rights, particularly cable rights, in the island of Yap, and also the general cable situation.



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NOW, HOW ARE WE ALL GOING TO BE HAPPY TOGETHER?
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

"The Chinese situation, involving both the consortium and the open-door policy.

"The Turkish-Armenian dispute, which Wilson has declared involves the whole question of attacks by small states encouraged by larger ones on Russia.

"The problem about Russian trade and recognition of Soviet Russia.

"The Irish situation.

"Panama Canal tolls, involving, if it is raised, as Mr. Harding promised, the reopening of the dispute with Britain over the construction of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

"The problem presented by American occupation or control of Hayti and other small Latin-American states.

"The dispute with Costa Rica over the purchase of the option on the Nicaragua Canal route, and with Salvador and Honduras over the American purchase of a naval base in Fonseca Bay, both disputes being involved in the Nicaraguan treaty.

"The Colombian treaty dispute, under which a treaty for the payment of $25,000,000 for alleged injuries in the Panama revolution is still pending.

"The question of American interest in the fixing of German indemnities.

"These are just a few of the problems, and do not touch on the biggest one of all, the question of an association of nations, to take the place of the League of Nations, except in that they complicate it and make it much more difficult of accomplishment."

Most of the above are foreign problems; the domestic ones are not less formidable. "Few men will envy Mr. Harding his job as President of the United States for the next four years," declares *The United Mine Workers' Journal*, of Indianapolis, and in a sympathetic editorial this conservative labor organ goes on to say:

"He is confronted with problems that will tax not only his own ingenuity and genius, but also the very best that is in his cabinet and his advisers. There are so much unrest, discontent, and depression in the country to-day that the task of ironing it all out and getting the nation and the people back to a normal basis is going to be something tremendous. Business is shot to pieces; industry is stagnant; there is wide-spread unemployment; taxes are high; prices continue at a high level; in fact, there are serious domestic problems that must be worked out at once by the new Administration.

"Just at this time these domestic conditions require first attention—first aid, it might be called. To *The Journal* it appears that they are more important right now than anything that has to do with our foreign affairs. Until their home affairs are set in order the American people will not be as keen for adjustment of their foreign relations. Thus far no definite policy for dealing with those domestic conditions has been announced, and the people, therefore, are in doubt as to how they are to be handled. What will the new Administration do toward bringing about a resumption of business and industry so that the people may make a living? No other question is half as important as this one at the outset of the new Administration. There is a splendid opportunity for the adoption of a constructive policy that will restore prosperity to the people. And there is also the opportunity for the adoption of a policy leading to further discontent and deeper depression. Which will it be?

"First of all, the rights of the whole people must be safeguarded and protected against any attack by a few. The people demand and expect a fair deal. They will be satisfied with nothing less. It must be kept in mind always that vastly more than half of the people of the United States work for their living. Therefore, more attention must be paid to the welfare of this majority than to the welfare of the small minority that lives without working. Labor asks only for a square deal and absolute justice. It does not and would not demand more. But labor would not be satisfied if the new Administration were to listen exclusively to the demand of the big interests that labor be manhandled and that trade-unions be crusht out of existence. This is what the open-shop advocates are seeking to bring about, and it must be admitted that they are powerful and crafty.

"No man ever became President of the United States with greater opportunity for history-making service than Warren G. Harding."

Peculiarly baffling and fateful, journalistic observers agree, are the problems of foreign policy that confront the new President. Europe, remarks *The Outlook*, turns to America "with mingled envy, fear, and hope," and "it is for the Republican Administration to justify that hope with assistance based upon an understanding of reality, and to sweep aside that fear and envy with justice and good will." "All Europe," says the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.), "sees in Mr. Harding the leader of the most powerful and wealthiest nation in the world—a nation which has it in its power to remit debts, extend credits, promise effective support, and in general to alleviate most of the troubles with which Europe is afflicted." "It is literally true that the world hangs upon Mr. Harding's every word," declares *The Advocate of Peace*. While in domestic affairs the initiative rests generally with Congress, in foreign affairs, as *The Nation* reminds us, the President is "directly responsible for initiating American policy."

The Providence *Evening Bulletin* (Ind.) recalls with approval Mr. Harding's armistice-day speech at Brownsville in which he thus defined our foreign policy: "We choose no aloofness, we shirk no obligations, we forsake no friends, but we build on nationality, and we do not mean to surrender it." Mr. Hoover's Washington *Herald* points out that "the Treaty of Versailles and the League of Nations are just where the Republican Senate left them," and "if Mr. Harding wishes to go back to November, 1918, and begin over again he can."

One of the first acts under the Harding Administration, predicts the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* (Ind. Rep.), "will be a resolution ending the state of war with Germany, thus repealing the various war-time laws and regulations"; and this paper continues:

"Then will arise the matter of restoring relations with Germany and that of cooperating with the other nations. It is not likely that a separate treaty of peace will be necessary; the several points between the United States and Germany which were included in the Versailles Treaty, which we did not ratify, can be covered instead in the new commercial treaty which President Harding will doubtless negotiate. Nor need the United States either consent to the Versailles Treaty or call upon the signatories of that treaty to abandon their own League of Nations and join us in forming a new one. On the contrary, President Harding, by calling a conference of the Powers upon the subject of disarmament, will be able to settle well enough our relations with the other Powers, as well as the matter of a World Court and the ticklish situation in regard to the Allies' debt to us."

On this subject of the Allied debts it goes on to say:

"Up to the time when the United States entered the war Great Britain had been acting as banker for all the Allied Powers. With America a belligerent it was thought to be reasonable that American resources should supply the additional billions needed by the weaker nations. Accordingly the United States advanced to Great Britain $4,500,000,000; to France, $3,250,000,000; to Belgium, $375,000,000; to Italy, $1,800,000,000; and to Russia, Greece, Roumania, Cuba, Serbia, Czecho-Slovakia, and Liberia, enough more to make a total, with the unpaid interest at this time, of about $10,500,000,000.

"It should be noted, however, that the advances made to Great Britain were not utilized by that Government, but were immediately passed along to others. The arrangement was, in fact, an indorsement by Great Britain of the notes of the lesser debtors—but not less binding on Great Britain for that fact.

"As a matter of fact, the judgment of well-informed men in Washington is that Great Britain will pay us in the end all the billions which we lent upon British indorsement, but that our chance of collecting much from the other nations is very slight. Even so, for the British to attempt these payments at this time would seriously affect international exchange and would hit American farmers and workingmen a severe blow by making the exchange barrier so high that no one could buy from us. Business is bad enough now. Yet the undisputed existence of this huge debt gives President Harding a powerful lever in whatever negotiations he may decide to institute, and it will probably be the principal factor in the forthcoming arrangements. In the end it may be confidently expected that the issue will be a new-world agreement that will be satisfactory to the United States and to the Allied Powers—an agreement under which America can get actively at work upon world rehabilitation."

Turning again to the question of a separate peace with Germany, we find some difference of opinion regarding the expediency of such a step. Thus the Cleveland *Press* (Ind.), which supported the League of Nations as long as there seemed any possibility of our joining it, now advocates a separate peace with Germany as "best for the whole world." But in the Indianapolis *News* (Ind.) we read:

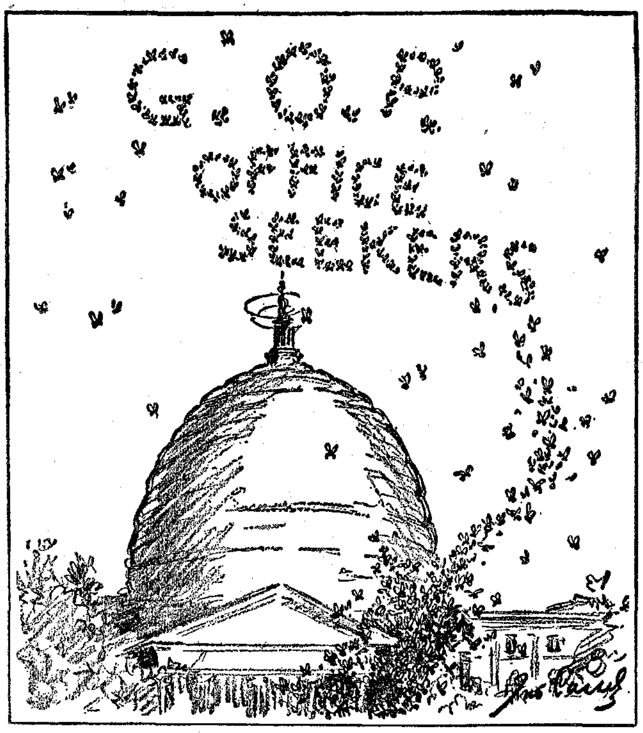
"Those who are talking so glibly of a separate peace with Germany, to be followed later by a commercial treaty, either do not know, or find it convenient to forget, that Germany will not be a free agent. She is limited in many ways by the Versailles Treaty. For instance, Germany can not export or dispose of, and is bound to forbid the export or disposal of, gold 'without the previous approval of the Allied and Associated Powers, acting through the Reparations Commission.' The German Government can enter into no reciprocal relations with the United States that would give Americans any advantage that would not be enjoyed by the Entente Powers. For the Treaty provides that 'every favor, immunity, or privilege in regard to the importation, exportation, or transit of goods granted by Germany to any Allied or Associated State or to any other foreign country whatever shall simultaneously and unconditionally, and without request or compensation, be extended to all the Allied and Associated States.' There can be no discrimination in tariff rates or charges (including internal charges) against the goods of Allied and Associated Powers imported into Germany and in favor of the goods of any other country. There is thus not much chance for any advantage to this country as the result of negotiations."

In view of the many influences seeking to sow dissension between this country and Great Britain, many papers recall with satisfaction Mr. Harding's letter to the head of the Sulgrave Institution, in which he wrote:

"The labor of uniting into still closer amity and understanding the English-speaking peoples of the world has a significance of good to all Americans and to all nations and races of the world.

"Destiny has made it a historical fact that the English-speaking peoples have been the instrument through which civilization has been flung to the far corners of the globe. I am imprest not so much by the glory that English-speaking peoples may take to themselves as by the profound duties that God has thrust upon them—duties of being restrained, tolerant, and just. These duties will find their greatest recognition in a united, unshakable friendship and understanding and oneness of purpose—not for the exclusion from brotherhood of others, but for a better brotherhood flowing toward others.

"I believe that when the wisdom of America is summoned to assist the world in building a workable, as distinguished from a bungling, agreement or association for the prevention of war, unity of English-speaking peoples will play no small part, not to invade the rights or exclude the fellowship of other nations, but to protect and include them."



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SWARMING.

—Cassel in the New York *Evening World.*

They also dwell with interest upon Mr. Harding's statement to a correspondent of the New York *American* that "I will do everything that is becoming to bring about the cooperation of the United States in any scheme for world disarmament." Still another correspondent quotes him as saying that he is heartily in favor of an international conference at the earliest possible moment for the purpose of considering disarmament.

As already noted, the domestic problems confronting the new Administration are not less numerous and pressing than the foreign, with which, indeed, they are in many instances intimately involved. The special session of Congress the President is expected to call in April, the correspondents say, will be dedicated specially to revenue legislation and the tariff—which moves the New York *Journal of Commerce* (Com.) to exclaim:

"Does President Harding mean in his statement that he intends to confine Congress to the two questions of revenue and the tariff? This would signify that nothing is to be done on the multitudinous questions upon which the present Congress has failed to act. Urgent issues are up for consideration, and they should not be indefinitely delayed."

Foremost among the domestic problems are the revision and lowering of taxes and the adoption of a budgetary system," remarks the Buffalo *Evening News* (Rep.), because "increase in production waits on the solution of the one and economy in government on the other." To quote further:

"Then there are great agricultural questions to be solved. Besides, means must be found to encourage American shipping, or the merchant marine built up at so heavy a cost during the war will disappear.

"The sales tax is suggested as a substitute for the excess-profits tax and certain features of the income tax. It is estimated that a tax of one-half of one per cent. on commodity sales would produce $2,000,000,000 of revenue. It would be easily collected, with a minimum of inconvenience to trade, and under it there would be no 'loading' of prices to anticipate taxes. Certainly it is worth consideration by the incoming Administration, for the present tax laws are an abomination. They retard, instead of promoting, production; moreover, they encourage concealment.

"The arguments in favor of a national budgetary system are unanswerable. Its adoption means the introduction of business methods in the government, and business methods mean efficiency, and efficiency means getting the most possible out of the dollar. If it had not been for Mr. Wilson's pride of opinion, the country would not have had to operate all this time under the present haphazard system, one that would bankrupt any ordinary business. Unless we do come to a budgetary system, and that soon, we are likely to find ourselves in serious difficulties in the next few years. The matter is one that should have early attention from the Administration. For it is the way to economy and that is the first pledge of the Republican party.

"Relief must be afforded the farmers whose losses since the slump in prices of agricultural products have been severe. But they will get no benefit from such a measure as the Fordney emergency tariff bill. The effect of such legislation would be to stimulate competition against them. They will be helped by encouragement of export trade and the cultivation of foreign markets. This has been left wholly to private enterprise. The Republican platform declares in the farmers' behalf for 'the authorization of associations for the extension of personal credit; a national inquiry into the coordination of rail, water, and motor-transportation with adequate facilities for receiving, handling, and marketing food.' Whatever can be done along these lines for the encouragement of agriculture should be undertaken without delay."

The chief task of the Harding Administration, as the Manchester *Union and Leader* (Ind. Rep.) sees it, is "the application of 'horse sense' to the problems of government." As this New Hampshire paper goes on to explain:

"Horse sense applied to the question of Europe's debts to us is likely to lead to a businesslike arrangement for refunding them on a long-term, low-interest basis, coupled with a fiscal policy which will make it easy for private American financial interests to help finance European commerce and industry. This is a very different thing from financing governments, which is what is proposed through debt-cancelation.

"The same attribute employed in the solution of the taxation question would mean a process of refunding which would reduce interest charges and provide a safe and fairly lucrative investment for billions of dollars of trust funds, coupled with abrogation of those forms of direct taxation, employed during the war, which throttle business enterprise and invite extravagance. It would be a truism to add that it also involves demobilization of the huge army of office-holders still on the pay-rolls and a return of government expenditures to as near an approximation of the modest figures that obtained before the war as is possible.

"Applied to the question of regulation of business, prices of commodities, hours of labor, and what not, horse sense would decree the minimum of governmental interference necessary to protect the public against exploitation.

"If horse sense shall characterize the Harding Administration in its approach to the question of disarmament it will recognize that the term is comparative. No one proposes disarmament. What is suggested is partial disarmament. Sober consideration of world conditions is bound to make for prudence and caution in any change of policy which might leave the United States helplessly unprepared for a sudden emergency.

"Happily, for the theory that what is needed in the next Administration is horse sense the chief characteristic and the outstanding virtue of the man who is soon to enter the White House is this very attribute."

THE NEW REPUBLIC OF FINLAND

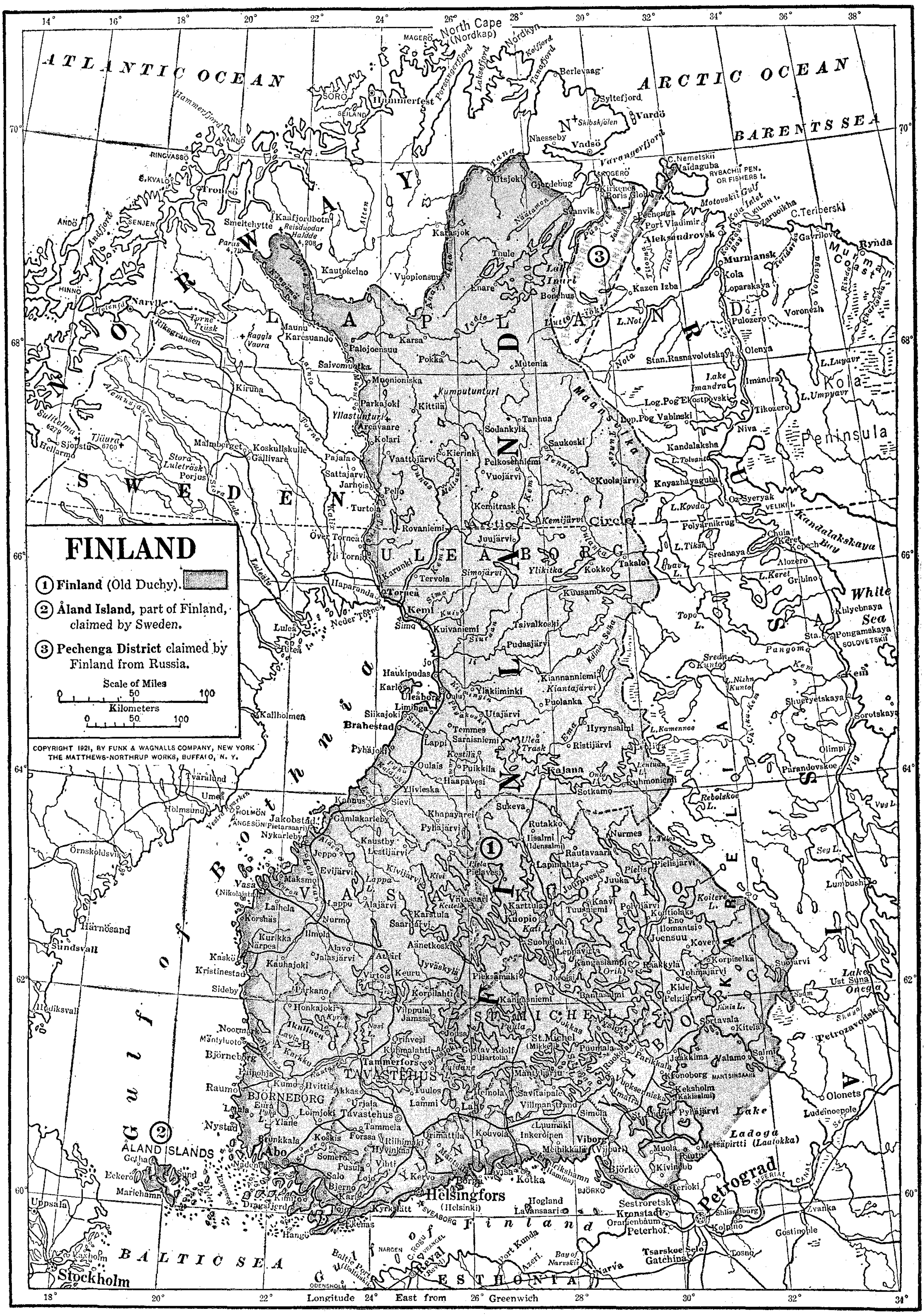
THE SCANDINAVIAN COUNTRIES have been presented by the fortunes of war with a new neighbor of allied culture, almost as large as Sweden and considerably larger than the smaller partner, Norway. The new Republic of Finland, lately detached with some difficulty from northwestern Russia, is credited with 145,686 square miles of area and a population of about 3,400,000. These figures, which are presented by *The Finland Review* (New York), and practically confirmed by "The Statesman's Year-Book" for 1920, represent an area about the size of Montana and a population approximately equal to that of Massachusetts. Some 17,000 square miles of the new republic consist of numerous little lakes and ponds, which suggested the ancient name of "Fenland," modified into the "Finland" of to-day.

Sweden, the central as well as the largest and most powerful member of the trinity of northern countries, has been especially active in spreading its culture throughout Finland. "In America the Finns are often called Scandinavians," observes J. J. Sederholm, in a pamphlet entitled "The Aland Question from a Swedish-Finlander's Point of View," issued at Helsingfors by the Government Printing-Office. "Professor Ripley, in his great anthropological handbook, refers Scandinavians and Finns alike to the same 'Nordic' race." Both Swedish and Finnish are official languages throughout the Republic. Of the total population, 87.73 per cent. speak Finnish, according to government figures, as against 11.79 per cent. who speak Swedish.

A recent monograph, "The Republic of Finland," issued by the Central Statistical Bureau of Helsingfors, traces the Swedish colonization of the country back to the first centuries A.D. The Finns, who amalgamated with the Swedes to form the present population, came from the eastward. Ethnologists class them with the Hungarians. They are "a strong, hardy race of low stature, with almost round heads, low foreheads, flat features, and somewhat brownish complexions," according to the last edition of the "Encyclopedia Britannica." "Many of their physical and moral characteristics they have in common with the so-called Mongolian race, to which they are no doubt ethnically, if not also linguistically, related." Whatever their original characteristics, recent statistics show that, in both stature and coloring, it is hard to distinguish between modern Finlanders of pure Finnish, Swedish-Finnish, and pure Swedish descent. About 78 per cent. of the inhabitants of Finland, according to the monograph on "The Republic of Finland" quoted above, are blue-eyed, and about 57 per cent. are light-haired. "In the latter part of the thirteenth century," this authority proceeds, "when the Finns were united politically to Sweden, the Finns had attained almost the same degree of culture as the Swedes, and the union with Sweden in no way implied the subjugation of an inferior nation."

In the eighteenth century the troops of the Czar Peter the Great penetrated the country again and again, devastating, plundering, and burning in a reign of terror called by the people of Finland "the time of great hate." Finally, in 1809, Finland was forcibly annexed to Russia in a bondage which was ended by the Russian Revolution of 1917. The bloody warfare which followed between the so-called "White" and "Red" elements in Finland was finally won by the "Whites," with the assistance of German troops.

Finnish culture, both of body and mind, ranks with the most thorough and progressive in the world. The "Kalavala," the great Finnish epic, is given a place by many critics but little lower than the "Iliad." The new Republic led the other nations, notably America, in granting full legal and suffrage equality to women and in enacting a law of national prohibition. At the Olympic games at Antwerp, which America won, our own athletic experts agreed that, "man to man," the Finns "beat us holler."


FINLAND
① Finland (Old Duchy).
② Åland Island, part of Finland, claimed by Sweden.
③ Pechenga District claimed by Finland from Russia.
Scale of Miles
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Kilometers
0 50 100
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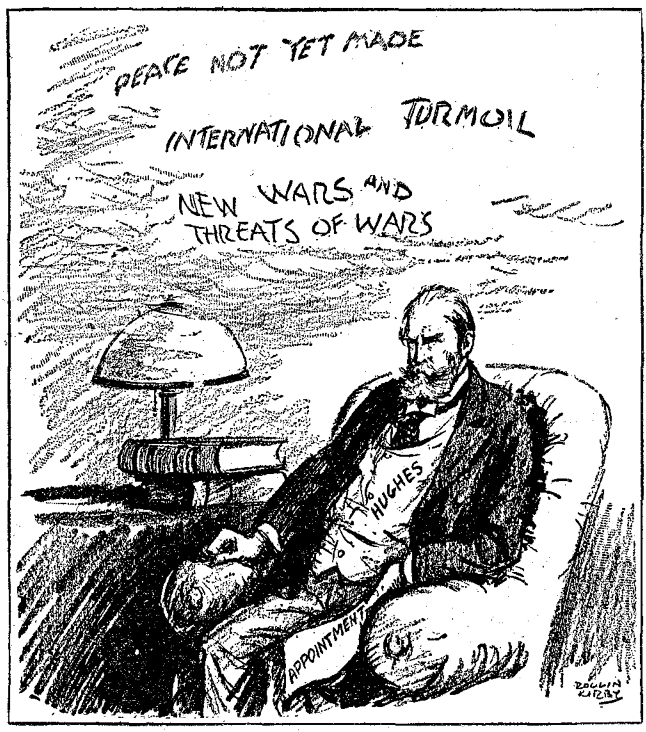
MR. HUGHES AS SECRETARY OF STATE

THE MOST IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT of the new Administration, in view of our complicated relations with Europe, is thought by many to be the selection of Charles E. Hughes for Secretary of State. It is true that some criticism is heard from those who would have preferred Mr. Root, perhaps, and trouble is predicted by those who think Mr. Hughes will not prove pliable enough to suit the Senate, but, surveying the American press as a whole, it must be said that seldom has an appointment met heartier approval. Mr. Root would have been preferred by the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.), but it admits that the President "is not unfortunate in the choice he has made." "Many Republican Senators would have favored some one 'easier to do business with,'" adds *The Republican*, but "Mr. Hughes enjoys the confidence of the people, not by reason of his experience in foreign affairs, which is negligible, nor by reason of his standing as an international lawyer, which is not notable, but by reason of his splendid manhood, sterling honesty, high ideals of public service, and intellectual poise." We are informed by Carter Field, Washington correspondent of the Republican New York *Tribune*, that "if a ballot of Senate Republicans had been taken, Hughes in all probability would not have received one vote." Mr. Hughes and many Republican Senators, it seems, "do not talk the same language." "It may be," cautiously suggests the Brooklyn *Citizen* (Dem.) "that the *Tribune* correspondent has been led into error, but unless his sources of information are incredibly poisoned by animosity, it must be concluded that the President's selection for Secretary of State has not been well received." This may be true as to Republicans in the Senate, but scores of editorials reaching this office are eulogistic to the highest degree. That all will not be smooth sailing for Secretary of State Hughes, however, was indicated by the ultimatum which Senator Penrose delivered some weeks ago, when he said he "did not think it mattered much who is Secretary of State." In fact, the Democratic New York *World* looks for an open rupture at an early date. Says *The World:*



A MAN'S JOB.

—Kirby in the New York *World*.

"Unless there is a striking change for the better in the Senate, Mr. Harding will not have been President many weeks before he is compelled to decide whether he will support his Secretary of State or remain in alliance with his former colleagues. Before he can even make a separate peace with Germany he will first be obliged to make a separate peace between his Secretary of State and the United States Senate."

The Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph* (Dem.) agrees with the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.), "that President Harding did not choose the best material in the Republican party for the office," but, adds *The Telegraph*, "he could have done much worse, and we may thank our stars that Mr. Hughes was selected." The Louisville *Courier-Journal* (Dem.) would have liked Mr. Root. However, thinks the Pittsburgh *Post* (Dem.), "for a definite line on the kind of Secretary of State he will make, we shall have to wait until he speaks for himself." And the President has announced that he is going to let Mr. Hughes do just that.

The new Secretary of State "will not be a 'rubber stamp,'" we are assured by the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Ind. Dem), which believes that, outside of the United States, the effect of the appointment of the ex-Justice "unquestionably will be good." "There are extremely important matters coming before the Foreign Office—European relations, Japan, and Mexico," we are reminded by the New Haven *Journal-Courier* (Ind.), and the London correspondent of the New York *Tribune* cables his paper that "no Secretary of State has been faced with such a multitude of European problems as will confront Mr. Hughes." In him "we are to have a Secretary of State of the type which gave American diplomacy its high reputation throughout the world," is the way the Cincinnati *Times-Star* (Rep.) puts it. "He may not have had the training of Root in diplomacy or the tact of Hay, but we are sure that he has other talents that are fully as necessary," remarks the Buffalo *Commercial* (Rep.), while the Rochester *Post-Express* (Rep.) recalls that "Lincoln's great Secretary of State, Seward, had no diplomatic training."

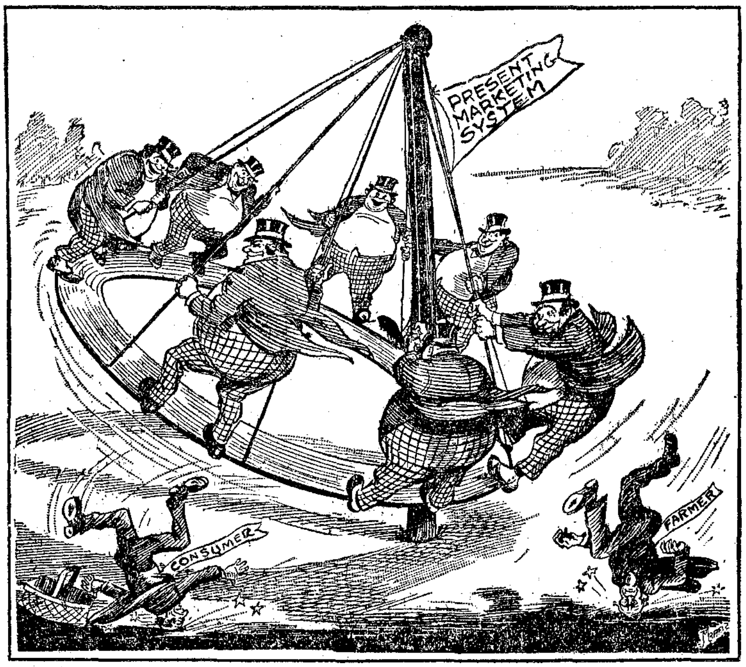
Only a fraction of the laudatory editorials concerning Mr. Hughes can be quoted. Among the papers which felicitate President Harding upon his choice, however, are the Buffalo *Express* (Ind. Rep.), the Lowell *Courier-Citizen* (Ind.), the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times* (Rep.), the Utica *Press* (Ind.), the Charleston (W.Va.) *Gazette* (Dem.), the Boston *Herald* (Ind. Rep.), the Philadelphia *Bulletin* (Ind.Rep.), the Cleveland *News* (Rep.), the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Ind. Dem.), the Syracuse *Post-Standard* (Rep.), the Baltimore *News* (Ind.), the Boston *Post* (Ind. Dem.), the Washington *Post* (Ind.), and the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Ind. Dem.).

In selecting Mr. Hughes, the President "put his best foot forward," remarks the Newark *Evening News* (Ind.), which incidentally thinks that in doing this President Harding "set a fast pace for himself which he was unable to keep up." Under the new régime the Secretary of State "will be more than a glorified private secretary," predicts the independent Boston *Globe*. "He has abundantly proved his high abilities and his equally high character," declares the New York *Tribune*, and we are assured by the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.) that there is "little danger that he will become 'unballasted,' as John Quincy Adams used to fear in the case of former secretaries." That Mr. Hughes "turned aside from probably the most lucrative income and prospects enjoyed by any lawyer at the American bar" is suggested by the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* (Ind. Rep.) and several other papers. In fact, explains the Providence *Bulletin* (Ind.), "his acceptance of the post is obviously dictated by his high sense of duty as well as by personal appreciation of the honor conferred." "He was chosen because of his merits and the ability which he has shown in all his previous undertakings," declares the Washington *Star* (Ind.), and the Rochester *Herald* says:

"Mr. Hughes is far removed from the type of man and mind that one inseparably associates with diplomatic negotiations. He knows his own mind—a remarkably clear one—is definite and final in such judgments as he has, and his patience with time-servers and four-flushers approaches zero."

NORTH DAKOTA'S FINANCIAL CRISIS

"A LOT OF TRUCK from the pens of hired liars" telling people "that the Non-Partizan League is doing nothing, is busted and about to go out of business, after making a 'failure' of its State-ownership schemes in North Dakota," is one labor weekly's characterization of recent news from that State. Such vigorous phrases are common in political circles in that region. But just now we find both pro-Leaguers and anti-Leaguers in North Dakota agreeing that their State is at least setting the country a "horrible example." The point of disagreement is whether the present financial crisis is a horrible example of the workings of State Socialism or of Wall Street's power to crush a popular movement. Many daily papers throughout the country seem inclined toward the former view. Never in our history, says the Minneapolis *Tribune*, "has a great commonwealth been thrown into such confusion and distress financially as has happened to the people of North Dakota through following the lead of the gang of carpetbag Socialists who have been running the machinery and playing with the finances of that State for the past three or four years." "North Dakota, having danced to the music of the Non-Partizan League, now is paying the financial piper," observes the Seattle *Times*. "Fallen into hopeless smash is the new heaven of North Dakota," begins a New York *Times* editorial. "A particularly revelational object-lesson in the futility of the Socialistic scheme" is the Manchester *Union's* characterization of what has happened. "A warning for all time" is *The Wall Street Journal's* phrase. As these conservative dailies understand it, the Non-Partizan League instituted a program of State Socialism and then established the State bank to finance it. They tried to raise bonds to give the bank a working capital, but could not sell them. The bank had money because it was the sole legal depository for public funds, and the new industrial projects were begun. But in the last campaign the people of North Dakota began to see the danger in such political banking, succeeded in wresting the control of one branch of the legislature from the Non-Partizan League, and made the deposit of public funds in the Bank of North Dakota permissive instead of compulsory. Then came the hard times, and the State bank directors decided to call in their redeposits in local banks. This pointed to a crash of the whole banking structure of the State, as these redeposits had all been loaned out to the hard-prest farmers. So the State bankers decided to come to the rescue and help sell $6,200,000 of the still unsold State bonds if the political leaders would give up part of their industrial program. But, as the New York *Times* explains rather unsympathetically, the bankers outside of the State would not take the bonds even on these terms, partly because of doubts about their validity, partly because the bonds had lost credit with investors, and partly because they "don't want to seem to prescribe a system of government to the North Dakotans." So, says *The Times*, "Mr. Townley's economists are left to stew in their own juice," and in North Dakota the Bismarck *Tribune*, an anti-Non-Partizan League daily, observes:



FUN FOR SOME.

—Baer in the Fargo *Courier-News*.

> "Eastern bankers and investors have taken the proper attitude in declining to finance any industrial dreams North Dakota may have. They prefer to apply needed relief directly to the banks or individuals rather than bolster up a system that is fundamentally wrong.
>
> "North Dakota is not going to get any new money to shoot after what has been sunk in ventures that are unsound economically and indefensible in the light of business experience."

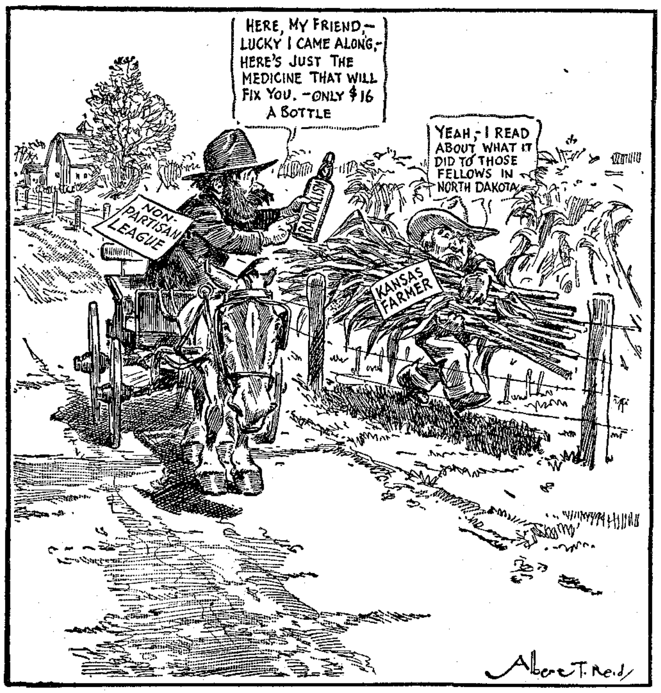
To bankers in North Dakota, according to one of them who writes to *The Wall Street Journal:*

> "It looks as if the Non-Partizan League program will have to be repudiated and their bank organized under some entirely different plan, or go out of business altogether before the credit of the State will be such that its bonds will be salable. As soon as this is done there will undoubtedly be a market for the bonds, and the money can be returned to the channels in which it belongs. Only in this way can North Dakota get back upon the financial map."

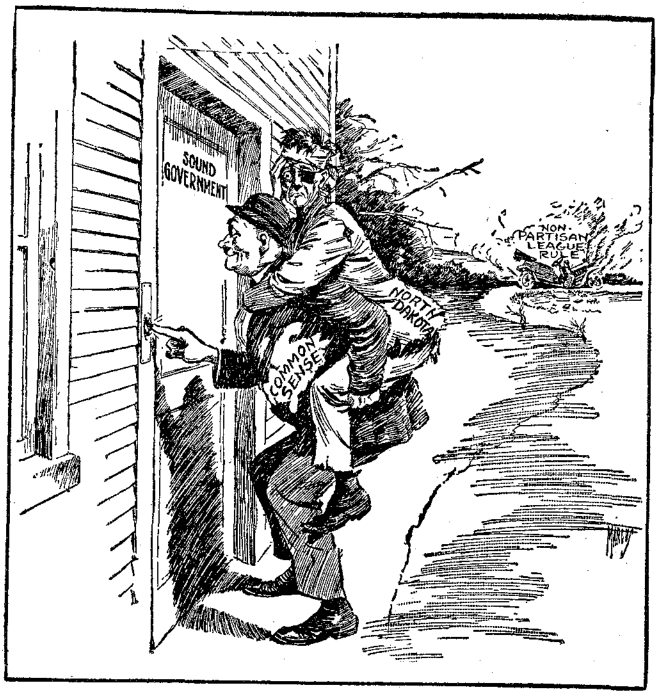
But when we turn to spokesmen for the Non-Partizan League we find the Fargo *Courier-News* envisaging the situation in its State as an old-fashioned fight between the people and "the interests": "On the one side stand the people endeavoring to carry out a program of simple justice for which some of them have been fighting as long as twenty years. On the other hand stand the big bankers, the grain gamblers, the millers, the railroads, threatening to wreck the entire State unless the people make an abject surrender and turn the reins of government over to big business." "North Dakota now is up against Wall Street itself," declares *The Courier-News;* "the Wall Street financiers who control the bond markets say North Dakota bonds shall not be sold." The Fargo editor does not believe that "North Dakota is going to surrender its independence and lick the hand of Wall Street" just in order to sell a few bonds. North Dakota must step out and supply the national leadership in a fight against concentrated wealth. For, "it's time for the people to come out boldly and take control of the nation's money entirely away from Wall Street. Only as this is done can the nation be saved from ruin by the plunderers who never get enough."

The chief factors causing the financial stringency in North Dakota are, according to the Fargo paper, "the poor crops for several years past in a large section of the State, the campaign of systematic misrepresentation, to which the State has been subjected by certain political interests for several years, and, lastly, and of overwhelming importance, the disastrous drop in the price of farm products." Up to February 18 thirty-six banks had closed their doors in North Dakota. The North Dakota State bank examiner sets down as the chief cause for closing the "slowness of liquidation on the part of borrowers," due to the following causes:

> "1. The holding of farm products for better prices.
>
> "2. The inability of farmers to pay their obligations, even by selling the entire crop, on account of successive years of crop losses and a slump of from 40 to 60 per cent. in farm prices.


HERE, MY FRIEND,—LUCKY I CAME ALONG,—HERE'S JUST THE MEDICINE THAT WILL FIX YOU.—ONLY $16 A BOTTLE
YEAH,—I READ ABOUT WHAT IT DID TO THOSE FELLOWS IN NORTH DAKOTA
NON-PARTISAN LEAGUE
RADICALISM
KANSAS FARMER
Albert T. Reid

THE "SNAKE DOCTOR" INVADES NEW FIELDS.
—Reid in the New York *Evening Mail.*



THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN.
—Marcus in the New York *Times.*

TWO THRUSTS AT THE NON-PARTIZAN LEAGUE.

"3. Slow movements of products other than agricultural, on account of the reluctance of business men to take losses."

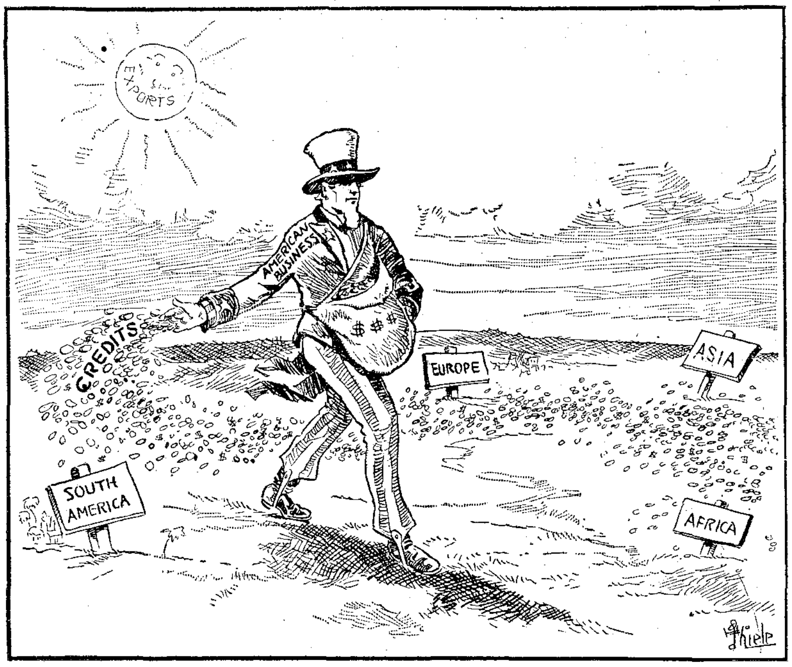
In one of its bulletins the Bank of North Dakota declares it to be "now practically a settled conviction among all interests that the principal cause of the distress in which a number of North Dakota banks find themselves is the comparatively slow selling of crops by farmers, resulting in diminished collections by the banks." A complete statement of the North Dakota situation from the view-point of the Non-Partizan League has been made by the editor of *The Non-Partizan Leader,* and may be quoted in condensed form as follows:

> After the Non-Partizan League had secured control of the State government, the North Dakota legislature of 1919 adopted the "Industrial program" providing for the establishment of the State-owned bank of North Dakota, in which were to be deposited all public funds and which had authority to make farm loans, and, secondly, to finance other State industries; the establishment of State-owned and operated elevators and flour-mills; the establishment of a State home-building association to build homes for citizens on liberal terms.
>
> A series of bond issues up to a maximum of $17,000,000 was authorized. The sale of the bonds and the direction of the State industries were put in charge of the industrial commission, consisting of the Governor, the Attorney-General, and the Commissioner of Agriculture and Labor. The people of North Dakota approved this program by a referendum. Bonds amounting to about $200,000 were sold to private investors in 1919. Arrangements for the sale of $3,000,000 of 5 per cent. bonds through a Chicago syndicate of bankers fell through because counsel for the syndicate advised against purchase until their validity had been passed on by the courts. In May, 1920, the United States Supreme Court upheld the validity of the bonds, but market conditions by this time had so changed that the bonds were no longer salable.
>
> In order to put the industrial program into effect the Bank of North Dakota advanced the money to start the construction of a terminal elevator and flour-mill, put out about $3,000,000 in farm loans, and advanced money for home building. These advances were made out of the public funds deposited in the bank, of which, however, they formed but a small fraction; the bulk of the deposits were redeposited in private banks.
>
> At the general election of 1920, the anti-League forces secured the adoption of an initiative measure providing that county treasurers and other custodians of public funds could deposit these funds either in the Bank of North Dakota or in a private bank, as they saw fit. The effect of the bill was to deplete the bank's resources by allowing funds to be withdrawn, and thus make it unable to continue financing the industrial program.
>
> Then came the depression in the price of wheat. Farmers refused to sell. A number of banks which had made loans on the basis of $2.50 and $3 wheat had to close because they could not make collections. Because public money was about to be removed the Bank of North Dakota was unable to help these banks by redepositing public funds with them. The Bank of North Dakota even found it necessary to try to collect the $8,000,000 redeposited with local banks. Private bankers declared that such collection would mean the failure of 100 more banks. Negotiations were made with Minneapolis and St. Paul bankers for the purchase of enough North Dakota State bonds to make immediate collections of redeposits unnecessary, but these and other efforts for the sale of bonds proved unsuccessful, chiefly through political complications.
>
> By February 18 thirty-six banks had been closed in North Dakota. The Bank of North Dakota is solvent if it can collect its redeposits, payable on demand. But such collection might mean suspension of 100 small banks with a disastrous effect on business. Non-Partizan League State officials say they will use every effort to meet the situation without enforcing hardship upon anybody. And *The Non-Partizan Leader* declares that the anti-League politicians of North Dakota who first blocked the sale of the bonds in 1919 and blocked it again last week will be held responsible for whatever hardship may be inflicted upon the State of North Dakota.

This means, in the opinion of the New York *Tribune,* which here speaks for many conservative dailies, that "Townley is near the end of his rope," and that "the constructive program of the Non-Partizan League has failed, exactly as Communism failed in Russia." Yet the Detroit *News* points out that the financial shake-up in North Dakota is not so serious as might be imagined from the number of banks involved, for they are small banks with capitalizations running from $10,000 to $50,000. A labor weekly, *The Cleveland Citizen,* hears that the State-owned mill at Drake, N. D., is paying more for wheat than its competitors, selling flour cheaper, and makes a profit for the State. If the bankers will not buy North Dakota bonds an appeal is to be made to liberals and to labor-unions throughout the country as well as to individuals within the State. A writer in the Milwaukee *Leader* (Socialist) says that friends of organized labor and organized farmers "are sending deposits and arranging to invest in the bonds of the State in increasing number, so the future of the Bank of North Dakota seems increasingly secure."

TO HELP THE WORLD BUY OUR GOODS

THE THREATENED PARALYSIS of our foreign trade is something that "hits every American between the eyes," as one New York paper puts it. The present deadlock "is affecting the prosperity of every man, woman, and child in the United States," avers *The Wall Street Journal*, and a financial writer further declares that it concerns "the man in the street" in every section of the country, "whether it be Wall Street or Main Street in some small Western town." Factories and mills remain closed and crops remain in the farmers' hands because foreign nations already owe us some four billions, extended to facilitate foreign trade by banks which are no longer in a position to continue such loans, we are told. "While foreign countries bought from us almost $20,000,000,000 worth of merchandise more than they sold to us between 1914 and 1920," points out B. C. Forbes in the New York *American*, "many of them no longer have the means to buy for cash."



WHERE "AMERICAN PROSPERITY" IS REAPED!

—Thiele in the Sioux City *Tribune*.

Whatever the cause of the present crisis in our foreign trade, manufacturers, farmers, bankers, and exporters now agree that something must be done about it—and quickly. Arthur Brisbane, also writing in the New York *American*, believes that "sufficient long-term credits would break this deadlock, which now keeps 4,000,000 American workmen idle, while Europe vainly longs for our raw and manufactured products." Already about twenty "small" financing corporations have been formed to facilitate foreign trade by extending credit to those abroad who want our goods, and at the same time advancing the money for their purchase in this country. These organizations are capitalized at about eighty millions in all, but this amount is said by bankers to be but the proverbial "drop in the bucket." Under the Edge Law a corporation may extend long- and short-term credits, invest in securities, engage in foreign banking, and in every lawful way aid in financing foreign trade. Recently there has been organized under this Act a $100,000,000 corporation—the Foreign Trade Financing Corporation—to extend long-term credits to facilitate foreign trade. "Economic self-preservation," demanded that this step be taken, says the New York *Journal of Commerce*, which goes on to explain:

> "Depression in our commerce is a national misfortune. Our productive energies, our factories, mines, and other sources of new wealth were developed during the war to a higher point than ever before. The demand of foreign countries was focused upon the United States and greatly stimulated our export shipments. No doubt it would be possible to revert to the older position in which domestic trade occupied a wholly dominating position in our financial and economic organization. To revert in this way would, however, involve capital loss and would be beneficial neither to ourselves nor to the countries of the world which need our goods.
>
> "We have to-day a surplus of many classes of articles, conspicuous among them being our cotton, wheat, and other agricultural staples. In order to continue shipping goods to foreign customers in volume, we must devise a mechanism for financing them which will be safe and conservative, but will at the same time afford a much greater latitude than can be granted through ordinary banking credits at present.
>
> "Unless this can be done and our foreign trade be thereby facilitated the period of slack employment and reduced activity in manufacturing must be expected to continue much longer than would otherwise be the case. Solution of present conditions is thus a subject in which every interest in the country—agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial—is deeply concerned.
>
> "It is a national problem, altho one which has been almost wholly neglected by the rank and file of Americans, absorbed in their own affairs and inclined to pay little heed to conditions outside the United States."

The $100,000,000 corporation mentioned above will have in reality a potential financing capacity of $1,000,000,000, say the organizers. Therefore, "it marks a new and radical step in the development of the international commerce of the United States," points out the Baltimore *News*, which reminds us that "Great Britain, through her powerful trade organizations, is losing no time and sparing no effort to regain the ground lost during the war." The purpose of this colossal corporation, in the words of the New York *Commercial*, is "to act as an intermediary between the producer and the foreign buyer." Continues *The Commercial:*

> "Through it the farmer will be able to sell his grain abroad; the planter can sell his cotton; the packer can sell his meat; the manufacturer can sell his product. It will provide immediate payment to the producer and will take upon itself the task of waiting for the foreign buyer to pay. For this it will obtain good, but not exorbitant, interest-rates. These earnings will be distributed as dividends to the stockholders.
>
> "The farmers are suffering to-day because they can not sell their products abroad. The export demand for manufactured goods has also fallen off. The plight of the farmers causes them to refrain from buying manufactured goods. Both causes slow down industry, with unemployment the result. The key to the problem lies in getting our exports moving. Our present banking machinery has proved inadequate to meet the situation. New machinery has had to be created, and this is it. If the Government had stept in to perform the task it would have meant new bond issues or new taxation."

"With the Foreign Trade Financing Corporation at their back, our exporters and importers can meet the German and the Briton on equal ground," thinks *The United States Investor* (New York). "We have been turning away the best customers in the world, with the best of security, simply because their wealth is not of the liquid variety, yet we need these customers just as much as they need our goods," adds this financial paper. For, as another authority recently put it, "we are merchandise poor, just as a landowner may be land poor."

Says the chairman of the committee on organization of the Foreign Trade Financing Corporation:

> "One fear that should be set aside is that in lending to Europe we would be helping Europe to compete against us. This is a false view of foreign trade. Ultimately exports must be paid for by imports. We can not have large exports unless we are willing to have large imports. We can not constantly keep

selling to the rest of the world and then try to prevent the rest of the world from selling to us."

"The corporation was not formed to pull chestnuts out of the fire, or to grant preferential aid to any special group, but it will confine itself to financing for the benefit of future foreign trade," we are told by the New York *Herald*, and we find in its contemporary, *The Tribune:*

> "The question before the American industries which have surpluses, many of them perishable, is not whether European promises to pay are ideally good, but whether it is wiser to take these promises rather than to suffer wastage or to drive a demoralized market still lower by throwing goods overboard. Where the balance of advantage lies is hardly open to question. It will pay better to trust the foreigner."

Very little, if any, opposition to the gigantic plan has developed, it seems, so there is no "other side" to present. The Washington *Star*, however, warns us that, while financial aid to the extent of a billion dollars "will be an immense help, it will not be a final solution." "Lavish extensions of credit now will do no good," maintains the Seattle *Times;* "Europe, and particularly Russia, must make their paper currency worth something if they wish to trade." And *The National Stockman and Farmer* (Pittsburgh) takes this conservative, yet withal optimistic, attitude regarding the plans of the Foreign Trade Financing Corporation:

> "We should not expect too much of any plan of financing or expect that its benefits will be realized at an early date. There is no short and easy way to overcome the difficulties resulting from years of war and waste of wealth and loss of wealth-producers. But the necessity arising from these troubles promises to bring permanent benefits by creating such sound agencies as this."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

As to Europe, say it with flour!—*New York Evening Mail.*

THE hire of the laborer is lower.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

IF the nations could disarm suspicion the rest would be easy.—*Columbia (S. C.) Record.*

JAPAN can point to China as evidence that she is in favor of disarmament.—*Toledo Blade.*

CRIME'S story would be shorter if its sentences were longer.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Now would be a good time to get a group picture of the Democratic party.—*Toledo Blade.*

APPARENTLY reformers are trying to tie the nation in hard nots.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

AMONG things we will give up during Lent will be the tax on our income.—*New York Evening Mail.*

THE plumb is used to straighten building lines; the plum to straighten party lines—*Baltimore Sun.*

AND just a few years ago it was considered a punishment to send men from Petrograd to Siberia.—*Buffalo News.*

IT is evident that Grover Bergdoll doesn't take any stock in the view that Germany plans another war.—*Marion Star.*

BOILED down, the question is whether we shall scrap our own battleships or the other fellow's.—*Albany Times-Union.*

LOS ANGELES, it is understood, intends to have future earthquakes recorded as real-estate transfers.—*Long Island City Star.*

GERMANY will make fresh proposals, says a news item. That is the only kind she knows how to make.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

THE crime wave is due to the want of pinching rather than to the pinching of want.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

IF you've got to use a hammer, build a house.—*New England Printer.*

OUR leading bandits are not entirely mercenary. As yet no one of them has written a book about it.—*Richmond News Leader.*

BEEF is said to be getting cheaper on the hoof. But how about it around where the porterhouse steak comes from?—*Geneva (N. Y.) Times.*

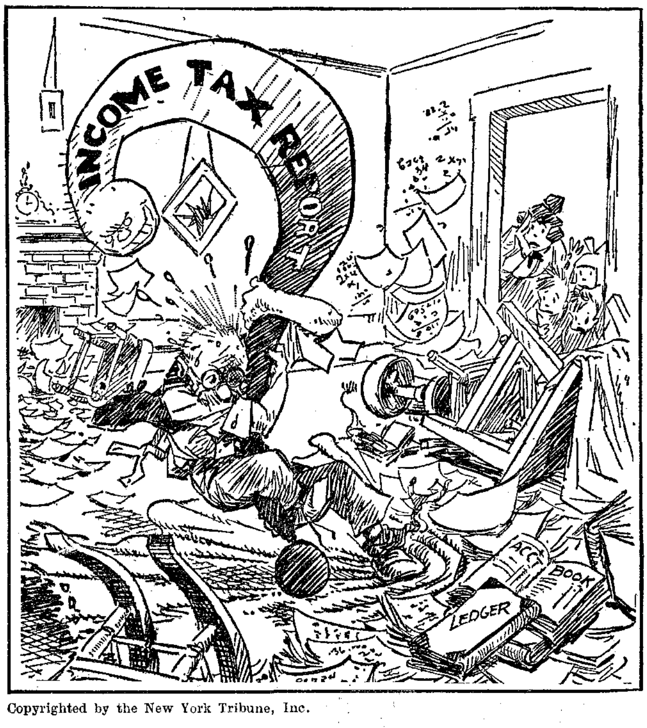
APPARENTLY the antitobacco crusaders are bent on preventing America from becoming a land of smoking ruins.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

IT is true that there is always room at the top of the ladder, perhaps because so many fall off immediately after getting there.—*Boston Transcript.*

THE Turks are now insisting that Angora be recognized as their capital. But we thought that the Allies had long ago got their Angora.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

THAT scientist who maintains that, ages ago, before the seas swept between them, England and Ireland were one, had better not say so in Cork.—*Columbia (S. C.) Record.*

IN the midst of the blinding tears we are shedding over the pitiable, poverty-stricken condition of Germany we pause long enough to note that the ex-Kaiser is paying a tax on an annual income of $600,000.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*



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THERE ARE SEVERAL INDOOR AMATEUR SPORTING EVENTS SCHEDULED FOR THE NEAR FUTURE.

—Darling in the New York *Tribune.*

THEY that take up the sword shall perish by the taxes.—*Cleveland News.*

BUSINESS seems to think that it is buy-buy or by-by.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

THE biggest ruin in Europe is that of statesmanship.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

THE only financial paralysis Germany is suffering is in the let-go muscles.—*Washington Post.*

THE sun never sets on the British flag, and the dove never settles on it—*Toledo News-Bee.*

MAJESTY of the law seems to be going the way of other majesties.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

THE fun will start when somebody undertakes to reform the women.—*Columbia (S. C.) Record.*

APPARENTLY the nations hold that equality of right depends on equality of might.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

JUDGE LANDIS knew how to play to the grand-stand long before he got a baseball job.—*Columbia (S. C.) Record.*

GERMANY thinks she can't pay the indemnity. For that matter, she thought she couldn't be licked.—*Dayton News.*

STILL, the Russians who have been able to survive the Lenine régime shouldn't seriously worry over typhus.—*Marion Star.*

APPARENTLY General Dawes would be just the man to express the feelings of the farmers about daylight saving.—*Boston Globe.*

IT might be wise for the few remaining European monarchs to lay aside something for a reignless day.—*Long Island City Star.*

POLITICIANS will soon be divided into two classes—appointed and disappointed.—*New York World.*

APPARENTLY the nations are in no hurry to replace war-ships with friendships.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

THE success of Hoover's plans would indicate that deflation hasn't lowered the American standard of giving.—*Bridgeport Star.*

THE center of population still sticks to Indiana. Evidently it is unwilling to break away from the center of culture.—*New York Evening Post.*

IT'S a good thing for Uncle Sam that he doesn't require a man to understand an income-tax blank before he pays the tax.—*New York World.*

AFTER Henry Ford has given the world cowless milk perhaps some genius will evolve a jokeless Ford car.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

THEY used to have a wheeze about the lemonade privilege at the north pole; it would be a mint, however, compared with the Ford agency in Palestine.—*New York Tribune.*

WITH regard to Mr. Harding's ambition to break the solid South, we'd like to remind him that the boll-weevil has been trying to do it for fifteen years.—*Columbia (S. C.) Record.*

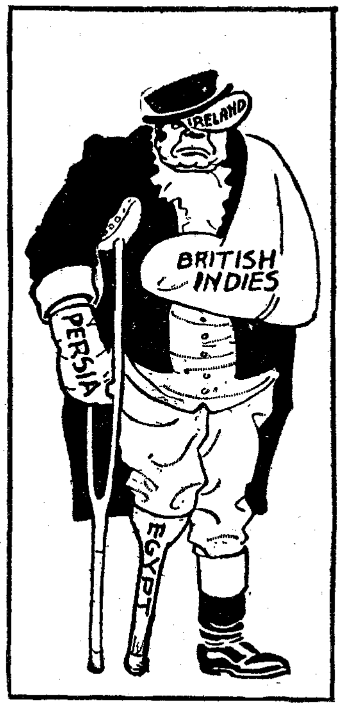
FRANCE and England are agreed that the pound of German flesh must come off. The difference is that England doesn't want the patient killed, while France. . . . . . .—*Chicago Tribune.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

A PLAN TO REMODEL THE BRITISH EMPIRE

THE BRITISH EMPIRE should be known as the British "Union of Commonwealths," which it actually is, and George V. should be styled their "Hereditary Chief" in any resettlement of the British Constitution, which is now "antique, unique, abnormal," and "obviously unfit for its new task." Such a startling proposal would kindle the imagination if conjured by the pen of a novelist, it is remarked, but because it comes from one of England's most eminent publicists and historians, Frederic Harrison, the impression it makes is described as "stimulating and puzzling." Mr. Harrison's contention is that reorganization of the United Kingdom and of the Dominions of the Crown is the most urgent of the problems arising from the chaos of the world-war. The great overseas commonwealths are "loudly calling for admission to the government of the Empire," India, once the possession of a trading company, is receiving a liberal constitution and grumbles fiercely that it is "not good enough." Ireland declares itself an independent republic and "in parts it is so in fact." "Home Rule all round" is the universal cry, the inevitable demand of the vast populations who in war have proved their force and their ambitions—"people who are to Britain what the Roman world was to Rome, when Julius Cæsar admitted them to power as the equals of old Rome." The empires are "passing away" and are not only becoming republics but are "disintegrating into ethnic, internecine republics." In his examination into the conditions that he thinks demand a reconstruction of the British Government, Mr. Harrison points out in *The Fortnightly Review* (London) that Germany, Austria, Russia, Turkey, and China have thrown off emperors and with the Balkan and the Baltic races are setting up a network of national governments. The covenant and the "solvent cry of self-determination have whirled round the world, and have started ferments more potent than any of Rousseau, Luther, or Peter the Hermit," and we are assured that—

> "Nowhere have they found a soil so well prepared as in the so-called British Empire, which is made up of thirty or forty separate nations, distinct in language, religion, laws, and habits. It is high time that the relations of these forty nations to Parliament and our anomalous Constitution were revised with a view to real facts. France, the United States, Switzerland, Portugal, are republics with no emperors, no subject nationalities of any importance. The enormous extent and infinite diversity of those we govern makes the task almost insoluble, and it is monstrous to leave them in the hands of that effete institution—the Parliament at Westminster. . . . . . .
>
> "It is recognized now that Parliament in its present form is an effete institution, because it obstinately clings to forms and functions which were devised when all the conditions were different. A century or two ago it was the legislature of a moderate kingdom ruled by a patriotic 'governing class.' Now it is the Executive public meeting pretending to rule over an unwieldy agglomeration of nationalities permeated with unrest, sedition, and revolution. The House of Commons is three times too numerous: it is choked with its antique rules, forms, and conventions; it has one hundred times too much to do, with impossible tasks over which it mumbles and blunders in idle talk."



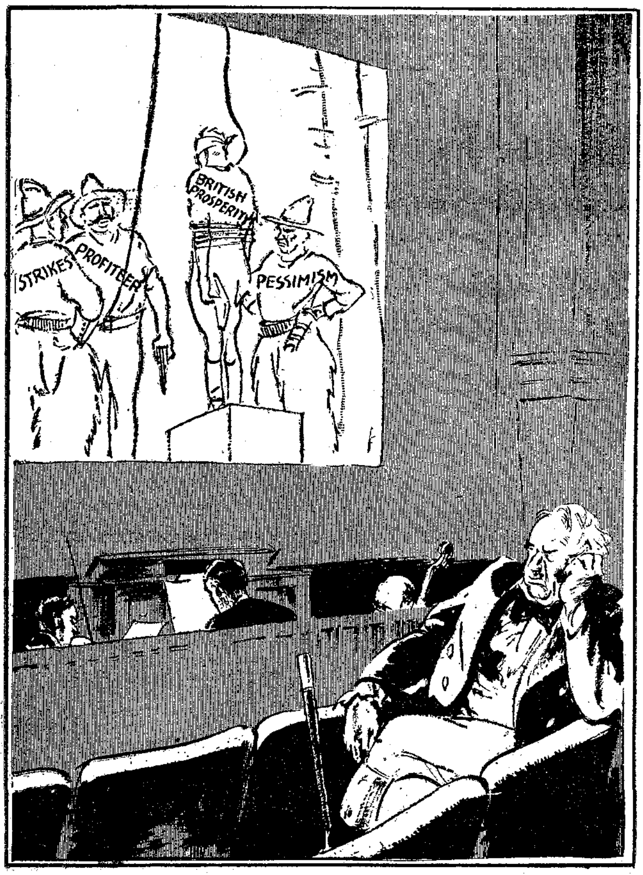
VICTORIOUS JOHN BULL.
—*De Notenkraker* (Amsterdam).

Mr. Harrison reminds us that "nearly every state in Europe has revised its constitution in recent years," and adds that there is "nothing sacred, eternal, monumental" about the British Constitution, which has the unique quality of being "neither written, nor rigid, nor inflexible."

Then arises the question of the Crown. This is a vital point of Mr. Harrison's examination into the changes necessary in British government, he admits. On the childlessness of the Stuart Protestants in 1700, the Crown was limited to the "heirs of the body of Sophia, wife of the Elector of Hanover," and we are reminded that there are now dozens of such descendants in the Hohenzollerns, Czars, ex-Emperor of Austria, besides countless princelets in Germany, Austria, Italy, and Spain. Mr. Harrison thinks it would "amuse a genealogist" to make a list of the men and women who are "'heirs of the body of the Electress Sophia,' most of them undesirables, many of them enemies, and some of them infamous." It is urgent therefore, he says, to find a new root for the title to the English throne, and he proceeds:

> "An obvious name is that of Queen Victoria. But to that there are three objections. It does not free us at all from the foreign families, from Hohenzollerns and some of our worst enemies in German dukeries. It has much of that incongruous, genealogic jumble that attaches to the Electress Sophia. Lastly, it belongs to the Victorian world that has passed away. The name of King Edward VII. also brings in foreign royalties and it is prewar. . . . . . .
>
> "Now I make bold to affirm that a new settlement of hereditary right to the throne should be based on our honored Lord, King George V. He represents to the whole Empire the world-war, the new world, our hopes of a purer social order. The war was the most tremendous struggle, the direst peril in our history; and through it all George was the personal embodiment of our courage, our energy, and our faith in our cause. Daily in ten thousand gatherings rang out 'God Save the King!' He is the only one of our sovereigns for nearly two centuries who ever led our armies in the field. He was with his men in France: he was with his seamen in the fleet. From the first days of August, 1914, to the last days of November, 1918, King George and his family fought, worked, spoke, and lived as no English king ever yet did. . . . . . .
>
> "I say that it would be a just tribute by the nation in memory of all it owes to him and to his if King George were officially enacted as the source of a new dynasty. With admirable judgment he has himself cast off all outlandish family names, has called his own the House of Windsor, and his collaterals by familiar English place-names. Let Parliament, then, cast off outlandish princes as having any claim to the blood-royal of England. Not only has the war given to King George a part that has never been filled by any king since the Conquest, but his personal record as a devoted public servant and truly good man stands above them all. I am no courtier and I know no more of courts than the man in the street; but as a historian I can recall no other English king since Alfred who was stainless in every phase of public duty and domestic life, who was in every aspect of kingship all that should be the real head of the state and the first gentleman in England."

But there is something further, and Mr. Harrison confesses that he can not withhold his "conviction that the monarchic principle is itself deeply shaken." Four mighty empires crashed forever during five years of war; the Brazilian and the Chinese some years earlier. Over the civilized world "republics have been taking the place of monarchies." When he was at school, Mr. Harrison recalls, the only republic in Europe was the Swiss. Now there are about a dozen, covering two-thirds of the whole continent, and he points out that—



THE PLEA FOR BRIGHTER FILMS.

JOHN BULL—"Oh, dear—I wish I could see something more cheerful occasionally!" —*London Opinion.*

"Except our own, the only thrones of the larger states are those of Italy and Spain; and neither promises much support to the monarchic principle. For half a century republics have been supplanting monarchies. The war, chaos, and the new order have created a landslide in favor of democratic republics. No one can count on there being any kings left at the end of the century. When you once have accepted unlimited democracy, the inevitable step is the republic.

"Now there are in the United Kingdom two main aspects to the monarchic problem. The first is the noble stimulus to patriotism, self-devotion, and national union which is given by loyalty and honor for our King as embodying the peoples of our race. It is said that with some of our overseas compatriots faith in king and prince is the one remaining bond of union; and in Canada, New Zealand, India, it is a governing link of incalculable power. Against this must be put the fact that the republican idea is deep-set in Ireland, in parts of Scotland, in the north and center of England, in Australia, in South Africa, and even in London blazes out with revolutionary violence such as cabinets and parliaments prefer to ignore rather than to crush. It is in vain to treat this as merely the explosion of 'extremists.' Behind them there is in the democracy a deep, wide-spread, indomitable faith in the republic as the normal form of the state in all three kingdoms and overseas."

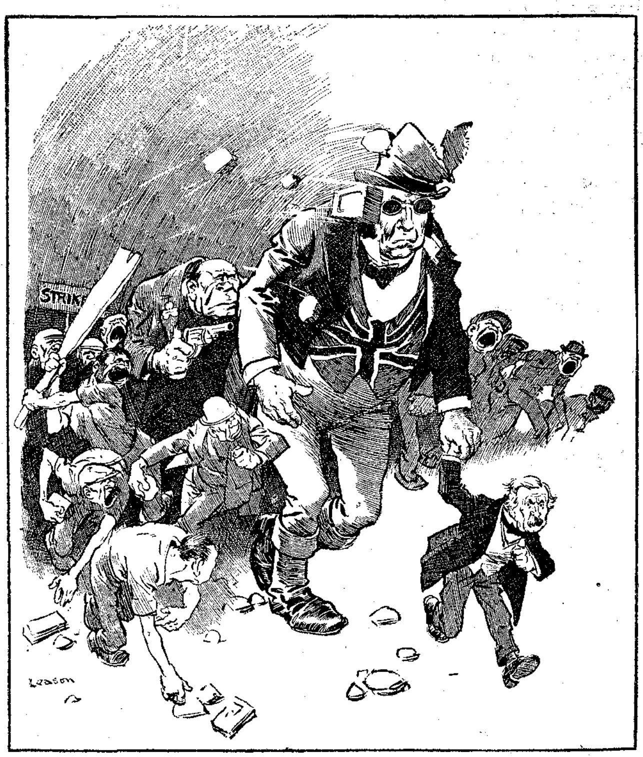
Both sides of this problem of monarchy could be met, Mr. Harrison believes, if in any resettlement of the British Constitution "our country were frankly to be styled the commonwealth, or union of commonwealths, which it is, and George V. and his successors were to be styled their Hereditary Chief." The historic halo and romantic traditions which gather round the royal house are "priceless and irreplaceable," and it is declared that "no country has such a record in the thousand years since Alfred; and it would be brutal to cast it away when its flame never burned so bright and so pure."

BUSY GERMAN SHIPYARDS

THE WAR DEALT GERMAN SHIPPING a staggering blow, but she is now showing a surprizing recovery in her marine industry, it is noted, for North German shipyards are increasingly active and their owners are absorbed in plans for the future. That Germany should make strenuous efforts to regain something of her old position on the world's main waterways is a natural development, says the London *Daily Chronicle*, which points out that it was not to be expected, nor would it be desirable, that Germany should be content to exist without a merchant marine. We are told that the Hamburg-American Line is increasing its capital by 100,000,000 marks, normally about $25,000,000, now $1,750,000, and is said to be linking up with other German companies in order to avoid internal competition and present a united front to the world. The German-East African Line is also doubling its capital, and reports that it will have several passenger-steamers afloat in the next few months. Moreover, a London *Times* correspondent in Germany informs us that the press and public there are constantly reminded that revenues from the merchant marine before the war exceeded $250,000,000 yearly, and that it provided employment for 75,000 dockyard hands and ships' crews numbering 100,000 men, and that these standards must be reestablished. We read then:

"Rapid progress has been made in reorganizing the Elbe dockyard workers, who were frequently roused to strikes and disorders during the last year by military interference and Syndicalist agitation combined. The question of material supplies is said to have greatly improved as the result of intervention by the German heavy industrials, who are strengthening their hold upon the shipping industry. The capital disposed of by the various companies has, of course, been multiplied. According to statistics given, the principal fourteen German lines have raised their total capital from 311,000,000 marks to 447,000,000 marks. [The mark, formerly worth about 25 cents, is now worth 1¾ cents.]

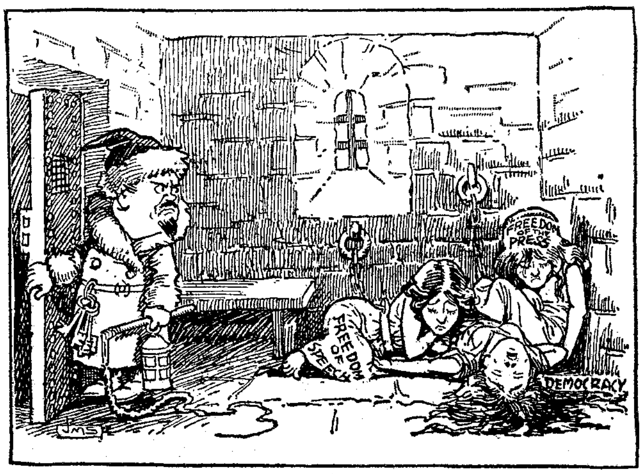
"The first German shipping annual [*Schiffahrt-Jahrbuch*] compiled since the armistice has just been published. It estimates the present available German mercantile tonnage at 419,000 tons, to which there is the prospect of adding nearly 200,000 tons in the fairly near future. Naturally, the figures



HE HARDLY RECOGNIZED IT.

JOHN BULL—"So this is the peace I won, is it?" —*The Bulletin* (Sydney).

given are, in Germany, complained of as being miserably small when compared with the 5,250,000 tons she possest in 1914. In face of the depredations of the ruthless submarine campaign, the complaints may be left without comment. The recovery made is in itself remarkable, and the shortages have in large measure been counteracted by the chartering of fleets of vessels belonging to foreign companies."



UNDESIRABLES.

LENINE—"Bah! Soviet Russia has no need of such people as you!"
—*News of the World* (London).

We read further that Germany has succeeded in reestablishing a number of regular steamship lines, the more important of which are set forth in the year-book mentioned above. Several services with America have been established as follows:

"The Hamburg-Südamerika Line, with its own and chartered steamers, and the Hamburg-Amerika, temporarily with steamers of the Harriman interests, cover the east coast of South America. The North-German Lloyd has also two new steamships—the *Vegesack* and the *Bremerhaven*—on South-American routes. The west coast of South America is covered by the Kosmos Line's chartered steamers.

"The Hamburg-Amerika has begun services to Cuba and Mexico with smaller steamers formerly employed in the Baltic and North Sea and on the Rhine.

"The North-American services are provided by the Hamburg-Amerika in conjunction with the Harriman concern, and by the N. D. L. in association with the United States Mail Steamship Company, utilizing American ships.

"The Hansa Line has its own and chartered ships running from Hamburg and Bremen to Spain and Portugal. This service is amplified by the vessels of the Oldenburg-Portuguese Steamship Company.

"Certain Mediterranean routes have been established, including a Shoman service to the western ports, with German vessels, and the Levant Line service to the eastern ports. The latter has been increased by two new Hamburg-Amerika steamers—the *Abessinia* and the *Alexandria*.

"The Scandinavian routes are at present covered by the Bismarck and several other lines employing German ships.

"Certain services to Antwerp and England have been restored. A service to British India has been provided by the Hansa Company, and to the Dutch Indies by the Austral Line, in a conference with Dutch companies. German services to the Far East and to Australia have not yet been revived.

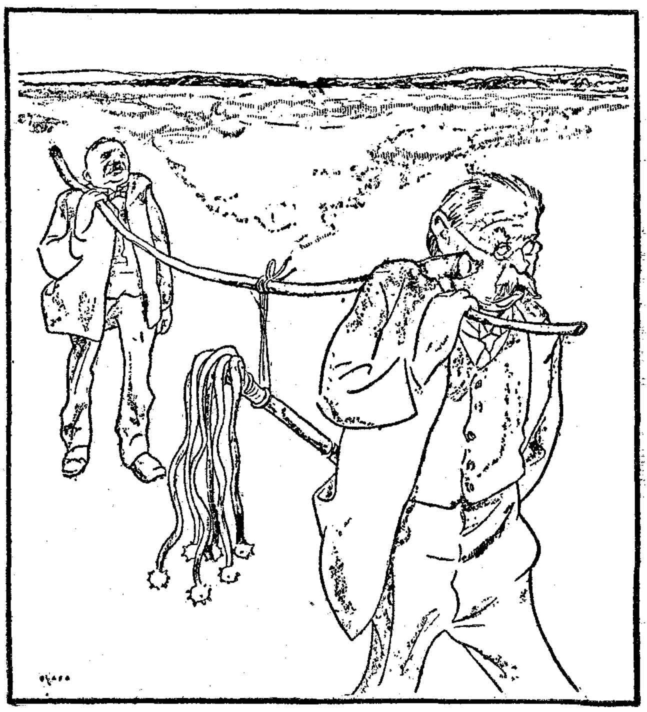
"Further, the Neptun Line (Bremen) and the N. D. L. have maintained a considerable passenger and freight service with Danzig, Libau, and the Baltic ports generally."

These lines form the nucleus upon which Germany intends to rebuild her merchant marine and her world-passenger service, according to this *Times* correspondent, who informs us further that the plan is to provide German exporters with communication with the most useful parts of the outside world. Numerous attempts are being made to adapt former war-ships to commercial use, more and more attention is devoted to the construction of motor-ships, and many sailing-vessels are being provided with auxiliary motors, and preparations have already been made for the possibilities of oil fuel as a substitute for coal.

BOLSHEVISM AND WORLD DOMINATION

BOLSHEVIK ATTEMPTS TO IMPOSE a dictatorship on the Socialists of the world as grinding as their dictatorship of Soviet Russia elicit angry criticism in some sections of the Socialist press throughout Europe. Non-Socialist newspapers also point out that the Third Internationale of Messrs. Lenine and Company, which is designed apparently to make the whole world over on Soviet lines, is in reality a close corporation of strictly Russian executives, who are using the radicals of other countries as tools and dupes. Mystery has always enshrouded the origin and the aims of the Third Internationale, according to a special correspondent of the liberal Manchester *Guardian*, who visited Russia, and who tells us all he heard there about this organization suggests that when it was created the Bolsheviki were not unduly optimistic about its chances. During the first few months of its career its life was "very uncertain and its success moderate." For a time it was practically the Russian Communist party, with the addition of a number of small and unimportant foreign Communist groups. But—

"The situation suddenly changed in a startling manner early in 1920, and the Third Internationale became surprizingly popular. All parties of revolutionary Socialism began to turn their eyes with greater interest toward Moscow. The executive of the Third Internationale then began to assume the leadership of the world-revolutionary movement, passing judgment upon the work and methods of the others and directing their policy and tactics—at first rather modestly, but later with the haughtiness of suddenly acquired power. The adhesion of the Italian Socialist party to the Third Internationale—to the intense surprize and joy of Communist Russia they went into the Italian elections wearing as their badge the hammer and sickle of the Soviet Republic—was Moscow's first great victory. Still, so far, the Third Internationale embraced only the more extreme elements of the Socialist movement. But soon even the more moderate parties began to look toward Moscow with a more favorable eye. The majority of the French Socialist party, the German Independents, and even the British Independent Labor party, were soon to negotiate with the executive of the Third Internationale for membership. Moscow now began to assume great confidence, looking upon itself as the real leader of the world-proletariat, having behind it the influential and active parts of the Socialist movement."



LOVE-KNOUT OF THE THIRD INTERNATIONALE.

What European Socialists brought their comrades from Moscow.
—*Simplicissimus* (Munich).

Apparently, however, such prosperity of propaganda went to the heads of the Russian Bolsheviki, for with their insistence upon the acceptance of the "Twenty-one Conditions" before a Socialist body can become affiliated with the Third Internationale, remarks a writer in *Justice*, the "oldest Social-Democratic journal in the British Isles," they showed their "utter incapacity." To this Socialist the Third Internationale now stands revealed "in its true, lurid colors," and he declares that "it is the duty of all Social Democrats to make it known far and wide that they have nothing to do with this 'dictatorship of the proletariat,' which is more than ever being exposed as the delusion and the snare we have always held it to be." In a non-Socialist French newspaper the Stockholm correspondent of the *Echo de Paris* says we have only to consider that of the twenty-eight members of the Executive Committee of the Third Internationale eleven are Russians and that of the five directors three are Russians, in order to realize how strictly Russian an organization it is, and he proceeds:

> "Also, it is something more than a merely Russian institution, because the Internationale is directed by Communists who are simultaneously high functionaries in the Soviet Government. Through the connection of the Russian Communist party the Lenine Government has formed a fusion with the Internationale. In other words, the Third Internationale is a Soviet institution just as much as is the Extraordinary Commission. When a party rallies to the Communist Internationale it practically abjures its nationality and becomes a fief of the Soviet Government. Automatically it becomes the agent of a foreign Power and a pliable instrument of Russian politics."

Stockholm presents a current illustration of this statement, for at Stockholm "it is impossible to find even the slightest shade of difference between Soviet Russia—which aspires to enjoy diplomatic relations with the civilized world—and its other self, the Third Internationale, which aims to overthrow existing régimes." This informant goes on to say that Mr. Frederick Stroem, leader of the Swedish Communists at Stockholm, is also the Bolshevik Consul and the representative of the Third Internationale. We read then:

> "These two posts are practically one and the same, for the job is to set the world revolution in motion through the oil of Russian money, and to the profit of Russia, and to transform future Soviet republics into colonial dependencies of Moscow. The 'Red' imperialism of Stockholm is simply less adroit than sincere, and that is why it affords us such opportunities for instruction. . . . In the hierarchy of the Bolshevik organizations affiliated with Moscow, the Stockholm committee may justly claim the place of honor. It is the central station of the line that connects the Third Internationale with its foreign junctions. At Stockholm is concentrated all contraband correspondence, which is borne thither from the great subsidiary offices throughout the world to be sent by way of Reval to Moscow under the seal of the diplomatic portfolios of Soviet Russia. Coming the other way are all the orders of the Leninist Council which pass through Stockholm to Bolshevik agents, overt or secret, who are to be found in Switzerland, at Vienna, at Berlin, at Paris, at New York, at Prague, and elsewhere. . . . .
>
> "As a veritable Moscovite microcosm the Scandinavian committee has its *Izvestia* in the newspaper *Politiken*, which systematically echoes the press of Soviet Russia. It has its telegraph news agency, the Rosta, which is supplied by the radios of Soviet Russia; a school of propaganda at Christiania, where agitators are educated; Communist associations of young men and women; a section of espionage where the agents of the extraordinary commission are ambushed under the label of technical specialists; and there is even a fleet to bring into Sweden undesirable citizens without the formality of passports."

The men who have surrendered thus to the authority of the Soviet knout in national affairs have ceased to be Swedes, according to this informant, who declares it is to be recorded to the honor of Sweden that in the late elections the Communist party suffered a staggering defeat, and that in the party itself a violent opposition has sprung up to Soviet Russia's dictatorship.

WHAT FREIGHTS MEAN TO NEW ZEALAND

FREIGHTS MEAN MORE in the economy of a country like New Zealand, which exports bulky foodstuffs and raw material than is generally realized, it is pointed out by *The Auckland Weekly News*, for New Zealand is so far from her principal market that high freights have a substantial effect both on the cost of living and on the profits of her export trade. High freights have been the rule during the latter period of the war and since the armistice, it is recalled, and the present prospect of their reduction rests upon the large increase in tonnage since the cessation of hostilities. Even the British mercantile marine, we are told, is greater than it was before the war, and this despite the serious damage done by German submarines. The merchant fleets of Japan, France, and Italy show appreciable expansion, while the United States has developed its shipping "from a mere bagatelle to a mighty instrument of commerce which challenges competition with Britain on every ocean." Taking the world's shipping as a whole and allowing for the decline of the German mercantile marine, there is an increase of about 10,000,000 tons, or more than 20 per cent., and we read:

> "It is notorious that the freight pendulum swings in a very small circle, a deficiency of tonnage amounting to 2½ per cent. being enough to create a shipping boom and a surplus of 2½ per cent. a slump. Unless, therefore, the world's need of tonnage has increased by about 20 per cent.—which, in view of the prostration of Russia and the incapacity of Central Europe, may be doubted—there are all the elements of a shipping slump, followed by a rate war or the laying up of ships, or both.
>
> "Unfortunately the very factors which tend to limit the world's trade are also lowering the efficiency of the world's shipping. The cessation of exports from Russia does not mean that there is so much less food to be carried, but that it must be carried a greater distance. Instead of drawing her sugar from France and Germany, Europe is importing it from Java; instead of consuming grain from Russia Britain is eating of the harvests of Australia and the American Continent, and even coal is being carried half-way round the world, from Australia to Europe and from the United States to New Zealand. A still more serious factor is the delay in loading and discharging and in waiting for cargoes and bunkers. It is estimated that this has reduced tonnage efficiency the world over by 30 per cent., which is an almost insuperable obstacle to the placing of freights on a natural level."

Now, however, there are indications that competition for cargo has been resumed, and this Auckland weekly remarks that one would expect to find the first symptom of it in the United States, because the Americans "have no traditional trade for even a small percentage of the tonnage they now employ, and, being inexpert in shipping management, will find it difficult to run on the same margin as their British competitors." Therefore, it is significant that more than 200 vessels are laid up in American ports, as this newspaper sees it, and advises us that these craft include a number of vessels built in the crisis of the war, and perhaps of doubtful value for commerce, but they include also steel steamers of the most approved type controlled by the Shipping Board. To quote further:

> "Perhaps the fairest statement of the freight outlook is to say that in future extraordinary profits will only be possible to owners who show extraordinary skill in the management and running of their ships, a condition which may tell heavily against the state-nurtured carrying business of America. There is at the moment an undoubted surplus of ships, due in some measure to the national pride which prompted British shipowners to replace all war-losses in spite of the threatened competition from America. A considerable, tho decreasing, amount of construction is still taking place at very high prices, and the cost of operating vessels remains abnormally high. Under these circumstances the prospect is for the least efficient ships to be laid up and for the least efficient management to be driven out of business."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

OUR DRIFT TOWARD DEGENERACY

TOO MANY ARE FEEBLE-MINDED. The mentally below par fill the segregated rooms in our schools and grow up to be vagrants and criminals. Their children—who are legion—are also below par. What Seth K. Humphrey calls "the half-man" constitutes a menace to our civilization. In an article contributed by Mr. Humphrey to *The Journal of Heredity* (Washington) he concludes that our drift toward a depreciated manhood and womanhood—toward the sort of thing that put an end to all the great nations of antiquity—is undoubted, tho it may be slow. Yet we can put a stop to it at any moment when we are willing to give up what he calls our "superstitious notion" that parenthood is an inviolable right. Prevent these half-men and women from becoming fathers and mothers and the race would soon recover its health and start again on the upward path. Meanwhile, says Mr. Humphrey, we take precious good care that our pigs and our potatoes do not deteriorate, whatever may happen to humans! He says:

"Who marries earliest and breeds fastest? In nine cases out of ten it is those least capable of providing their offspring with either a heritage of brains or a decent bringing up.

"We are populating the earth from the wrong kind of stock. Such a scheme of selection would wreck the quality of any other species of animal or plant. Most of us miss the eternal fact that man is a species, dependent like any other on what he inherits for the qualities which he develops.

"Suppose we begin at the beginning and follow the output of this system. Every sizable city in the land has its rooms for dullards, in great numbers and rapidly multiplying. Boston alone has seventy-seven rooms in her public schools devoted exclusively to the backward.

"The special room is mere camouflage thrown over a desperate situation. What sort of citizens can we hope to make of these incompetents?

"It seems a harsh thing to say of innocent little boys and girls, but to a very great extent these are society's future jail-birds and prostitutes. There is a very direct connection between children who can not develop and grown-ups who can not behave.

"But the special room is a very small measure of the total number of weak-minded children in the public schools.

"The less obvious of the feeble-minded are the 'border-liners,' or 'morons,' men and women in appalling numbers who stumble along through to old age with just enough wit to escape the foolish-house and not enough to connect with the social order. They qualify more readily for jails and institutions than for steady effort.

"Ignorance, as a disturber of social peace, is giving way to education; but the Menace of the Half-man is growing almost unchecked. By instinct they follow any and every designing agitator who happens along.

"Precious few humans are born with a distinct inclination for crime, but a sorry lot of them are born every day with too meager brains to make a living in the paths of virtue.

"And how they do multiply! A Western city, recently having rounded up 900 of its deserters of families, discovered that they had abandoned 4,700 children, not to mention those they had left along the trails of their wanderings.

"No wonder that we have had to develop such enormous corrective and philanthropic machinery everywhere. This sort of people is doubling on our hands with every generation. Charities originally were supposed to look after the worthy unfortunate, but now nine-tenths of their effort is with born incompetents. And that is why something like eight-tenths of their effort is practically futile."

How have we come so far on the way to racial degeneracy without any attempt to check ourselves? Mainly, thinks Mr. Humphrey, because of a pious horror of interference with the right of parenthood. It is a hang-over sentiment from the ages of ignorance and superstition which we can not shake off. He proceeds:

"Our impotence in this respect looks the more ridiculous when we consider how keen we are to prevent any ill-favored specimens among our plants, pigs, and cattle from reproducing their kind. We are up to the minute in guarding the heredity of every other useful species, and back with the Pharaohs in protecting our own.

"Of all the relics from the past, this superstitious notion of the inviolability of parenthood is the most expensive. The one and only way to clear the race of its burden of hereditary unfitness is to cut off its reproduction at the source. The public school is the place for the scrutiny of the nation's future mothers and fathers.

"How shall we put denial of unfit parenthood into effect? Certainly not by legal enactment against marriage. That would mean nothing to the average incompetent.

"Institutional care, perhaps in farm communities, might well be put upon at least five times as many of the obviously defective as are now segregated. But there would still be as many more, of the 'border-line' types, for whom segregation would be an unnecessary deprivation of liberty. Sterilization is the usually proposed expedient for such cases. It is something to which the public has yet to be educated, but once it is understood it undoubtedly will have the leading part in any accepted scheme of race regeneration.

"But suppose that, for the moment, we put aside the claims of heredity and view our manner of rearing humans from the environmental standpoint alone. The first big fact that we meet is that at least three-quarters of all children are born to living conditions well below those of the average, as measured, not by wealth, but by the quality of the parents—while a scant one-quarter have the advantage of homes above the average.

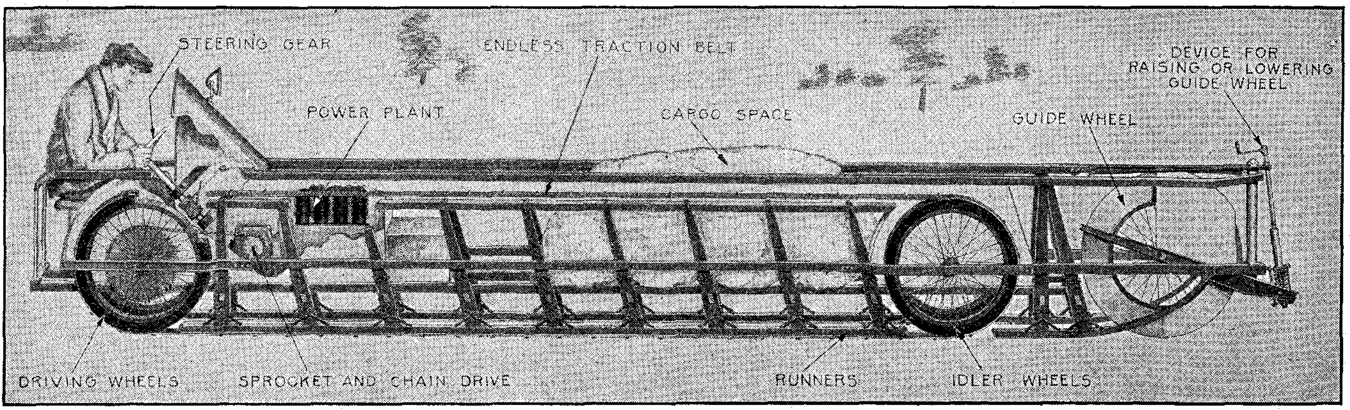
"Now, what enthusiast for the power of environment would deliberately raise most of his flowers and chickens under adverse conditions? Yet this is exactly what we are doing with the human species.

"So, from the view-point of either heredity or environment our method of perpetuating humankind is a complete reversal of nature's scheme for maintaining quality of species. We may be drifting slowly, but we are drifting—toward a depreciated race.

"Is such to be our end, generations hence? Nobody knows. All we really know is that we are following the beaten path of the ages. Yet we need not follow it a day longer than we choose."

QUACK PSYCHOANALYSIS—Under this heading *The British Medical Journal* (London) complains that psychoanalysis, hitherto cultivated by a certain number of medical practitioners and trained psychologists, has become a fashionable craze, and that whatever good there may be in it is in peril of meeting the fate that befell hypnotism many years ago. The writer continues:

"It was seized upon at an early stage by some novelists in search of a new plot; this, perhaps, did not matter much, but it is said that every sort of charlatan, crystal-gazer, palmist, and clairvoyant is now picking up a smattering of the catch-words of psychology, and in particular of the terminology coined by Freud and his disciples, with the intention of exploiting the popular taste for dabbling in psychology and of preying upon the neurotic section of the public. The neuropath who has heard and read about the marvels of psychoanalysis may become an easy victim to the advertisements of quack psychoanalysts. According to *The Daily Graphic*, which is doing a public service by its exposures, this kind of quack has sprung up, mushroom-like, of late in London and in other cities and towns. For a fee varying from half a guinea to ten, twenty, or even fifty guineas, according to the gullibility of the patient, wonderful 'cures' are said to be promised. It needs little imagination to see that



By courtesy of "The Scientific American."

THE HORNER MOTOR-SLED, WHICH IS COUNTED ON TO REPLACE THE DOG-SLED OF THE NORTHERN WILDERNESSES.

there must be possibilities of blackmail in this new phase of quackery. The police have been active in suppressing the professional fortune-tellers; it would be tragic if by so doing they have helped to turn such parasites to dangerous practises again, now that their old method of exploiting the credulous has been so parodied as to have been rendered comparatively harmless. Ventilation in the lay press may, however, avert the evil. In the meanwhile the injury to the genuine study and practise of psychological analysis must be considerable."

MOTOR TRAVEL IN NORTHERN WILDS

IF THE LOST NAVAL BALLOONISTS, to whose adventures the newspapers have lately devoted front-page space, had possest one of the recently perfected motor-sleds, their journey through the frozen wilderness of northern Canada might have been vastly lightened and shortened. The slow and laborious trip of Lieutenants Kloor, Hinton, and Farrell from Moose Factory to Mattice, with their snow-shoes and dog-sleds, can not fail to impress us with the stern necessity for better means of travel over snow. George Gaulois, writing in *The Scientific American* (New York), gives us an idea of what has been done in the way of applying the gasoline motor to sled traction over snow and ice. He writes:

"Long before the above-mentioned incident, Frank G. Horner, of Ruby, Alaska, set to work developing a suitable motor-sled that would take the place of the primitive dog-sled. First-hand experience with the many difficulties incidental to traveling over soft snow and broken ice, as well as an exhaustive engineering study of the problem, led to his development of the motor-sled, which forms the subject of our illustration. In the words of Horner, his object has been to provide a motor-sled which may be used for transporting goods and passengers over the snow, especially in those northern countries where traveling is done largely in winter by means of dog-sleds.

"As will be noted in the drawing, the Horner motor-sled has a frame consisting of the top members which extend from the front to the rear of the machine on each side. This frame is preferably composed of hickory wood. Beneath the upper members are longitudinal frame members which terminate short of the top members, as indicated. Midway between top and bottom of the sled and on each side are longitudinal frame members. Then there are brace members disposed along the sides of the sled and inclined to the rear, the purpose being to provide a construction which will take up the thrust encountered by the runners without danger of so racking the sled as to cause it to break to pieces. Another interesting feature is that certain members are connected to each other by means of rawhide thongs, for the reason that the inventor has found by experience that this form of connection is preferable to a rigid construction. The latter, if it is made of metal, tends to crystallize and will eventually break.

"So much for the main frame. Secured to the bottom of the struts or brace members are the runners, which, it will be noted, do not run the full length of the machine. The forward and rear ends of each runner are curved upwardly. Each runner is provided with a central longitudinal groove, and between the groove and the edge is a metal shoe.

"A pair of driving wheels are mounted at the rear of the sled. Toward the front of the machine is a pair of idler wheels. A pneumatic tire is applied on each wheel; but the tire in this instance is somewhat out of the ordinary, in that it is thicker and has a flat outer surface, which is grooved. Arranged to extend over each drive-wheel and its corresponding idler is an endless belt which is made preferably of steel tempered so as to pass around the wheels without being permanently set or bent. Secured to one side of this belt is a series of cleats.

"The motor-sled is so constructed that it is not damaged by coming into contact with rocks or logs or other obstructions. Furthermore, being somewhat like the caterpillar tractor in its method of locomotion, it can cross narrow chasms, brooks, and other declivities alone or with the aid of felled trees."

MAKING NURSES IN EIGHT WEEKS

A NURSE MAY BE TRAINED in eight weeks provided she knows certain things to start with. At least, this is what Dr. John Dill Robertson, the Chicago Health Commissioner, says; and he has trained over 4,000 in this way. Many of them take the course merely to be able to nurse their own families. Most of them are housewives, and Dr. Robinson says that women who have learned to lift roasts from the pan so as not to splash the gravy, who have threaded needles by the thousand, and know how to tell a teaspoon from a tablespoon, need no special instruction in manipulating and discriminating between surgical instruments. They need only training in the fundamentals of nursing, and that, he asserts, they get easily in eight weeks. Dr. Robinson says his graduates have stood the test wherever they have been tried. He admits that trained nurses who have not been trained in eight weeks look askance upon his school, but he is sure that there is room for all. Writes the doctor in *The American Journal of Public Health* (Boston):

"For more than twenty years I have been saying that any competent, bright woman could be trained for nursing in a few months. In the past those who opposed this belief have been able to say: 'That is merely a matter of theory with you'; but they can no longer say anything of the sort. That capable women can be trained to make competent nurses in two months' time is now a matter of knowledge.

"To open any school, three things are necessary—namely, a place to meet, teachers, and pupils. We were fortunate enough to get the use of a building that has housed a medical college for our meeting-place. This assured us of classroom and amphitheater facilities.

"Our faculty we selected from the staff of our Health Department employees, going outside that body only to secure a lecturer on 'First Aid.'

"Once we had the building and the faculty, we still had to get the students before we could open our school. We did not expect to enroll more than sixty or eighty students. Eight hundred women enrolled for the two months' course and finished it. When the second class enrolled we found we had 1,600 who wished to take the work. We could not possibly accommodate such a number.

"Each class meets three times a week for two hours at a time. One hour of each period is devoted to lectures and the other hour to nursing demonstrations. We have both afternoon and evening classes, in order to enable the housewives of the city to select the time of day that is most convenient to them.

"There is no fee charged for the instruction given during the course, but we charge a fee of $5 to those who wish to take part in the graduation exercises. This fee covers the cost of their graduation dinner, of their certificate, and of their note-book. Each student is required to buy her own clinical thermometer. Aside from this there is no expense.

THEY TELEPHONE WHILE MOTORING.

Wilbur R. Cramer, at the reader's left, and Fred. W. Swain, who have succeeded in sending wireless telegraph and telephone messages from a moving automobile.

"Many of our graduates do not wish to nurse outside of their own homes, but that makes no difference to a health officer. If a housewife can nurse her own sick, she makes no call upon the nursing supply of the community, and her sick are cared for—the only points in which we are interested."

When he opened his school in 1919, Dr. Robinson says, he had a threefold object in view: First, to provide for the expected recurrence of influenza; secondly, to train a body of women who would render nursing service at a wage within the means of the average family; thirdly, to popularize preventive medicine. All three of these objects, he thinks, are health activities that come well within the scope of a health officer. He goes on:

"These nurses of ours are capable. The physicians who have had them on cases report favorably of their work. We have more calls for them at the Department of Health than we are able to fill.

"In the beginning, friends said to me: 'You may be able to teach them to care for babies and invalids and tuberculous patients, and that sort of cases, but you can never train them for surgical nurses.'

"As I said earlier, we have opened a hospital where graduates of our two months' course can take three months of hospital training if they wish to do so. We have already treated about ninety patients at that hospital without a single accident or death. We have had a wide variety of operative cases there. These women attend to the duties of a surgical nurse with such instruction as they receive from me and my assistant. I have never found better nursing service anywhere than the service of these women.

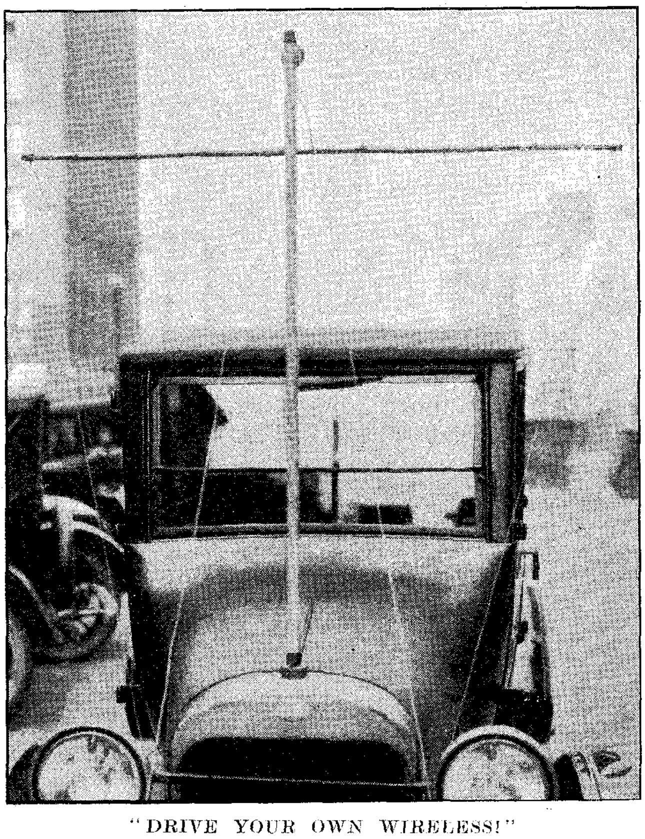
"They are most of them trained housewives. This means that their fingers are skilful and adept. Women who all their lives have been lifting roasts from the pan so as not to splash themselves with hot grease find nothing new in lifting surgical instruments from their place.

"These women who have attended our school average around forty years of age; more than half of them are married or widowed. Life itself has taught them how to meet family and community problems. They need only a training in the fundamentals of nursing, and that, we have found, they get readily in eight weeks.

"Institutions such as ours are needed in every community. There are, however, comparatively few communities in which such schools will be opened, because the Nurses' Union, which is what the Registered Nurses' Association really is, is opposed to this short term. It does not menace them in the least, for, with the medical schools in the country turning out 1,200 doctors less than are needed each year, the registered nurse will need to fear no competition from the short-term nurse, who is in reality a 'housekeeper for the sick.'"

WIRELESS FOR MOTOR-CARS—When Wilbur R. Cramer and Fred W. Swain, of Omaha, Neb., take their evening ride in their automobile now, they can listen to friends in San Francisco or New York by wireless telephone. Says a writer in *The Bee* (Omaha):

"This pair of amateur radio inventors has completed an apparatus, on which they have been experimenting for several years, which can be attached to their automobile and operated while traveling. Tests of the telephone and telegraph instruments which they have attached to their automobile have proved successful, and Cramer and Swain now plan to place their invention on the market. Their experiments with amateur wireless telegraphy began four years ago while they were attending the Omaha High School of Commerce. Following completion of their courses there both young men have continued their intensive study and have several inventions already in operation. During the war all United States Navy wireless sets were equipped with a standard recording dial which was first perfected by young Cramer. One of these dials was used by the crew of the *NC-4*, which was the first aircraft to complete a non-stop trip over the Atlantic Ocean. While experimenting with their wireless telephone apparatus for automobiles, the young men have been testing out another invention, already in use in other cities, which controls the operation of any standard-made automobile by wireless. Another channel for their wireless efforts will be the conveying of orchestra music from one Omaha motion-picture theater to another and the transmitting of a speech by a nationally known suffrage worker while in Chicago to one of these theaters in Omaha."



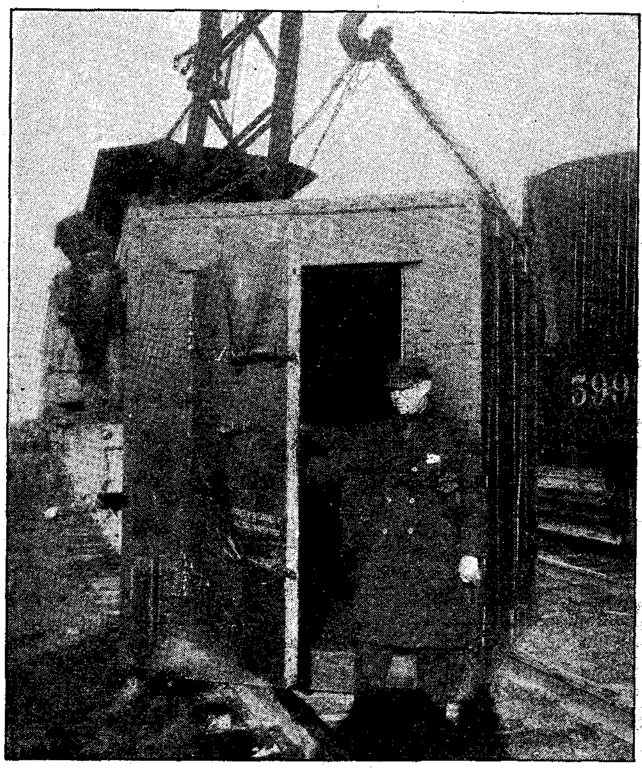
"DRIVE YOUR OWN WIRELESS!"

A motor-car carrying the wireless apparatus invented by Messrs. Cramer and Swain.

THE LATEST WAY TO HANDLE EXPRESS

"CAR-LOAD LOTS" of express in smaller quantities than a real car-load are now handled by the New York Central Railroad. By this new plan nine or ten steel "containers," each almost as large as a small freight-car of olden time, and of 6,000 pounds' capacity, are loaded on a big car, specially built for the purpose. Each container may be packed with express matter at its source and unpacked at its destination, being hauled between warehouse and railroad on a motor-truck. This plan was devised and described some time ago, but the New York Central seems to be the first road to put it into systematic practise on a large scale. According to a contributor to *The Railway Review* (Chicago) the scheme has worked out satisfactorily on the line between New York and Chicago. He writes in substance:

"The railway employee has nothing to do with handling the contents other than lifting it to and from the car and the trucks while they are sealed up in the container.



A "CLOSE-UP" OF THE CONTAINER,

Showing how it is lifted.

"The merchant receiving the consignment may open the container and place the goods directly on his shelves for sale with no intermediate handling at terminals. While the container-car is not a new idea, it has not heretofore been in practical use, but there is no reason why it could not be used to great advantage after the shippers have hoists installed to handle containers to and from the trucks.

"New York Central car No. 5999, built to hold nine steel containers, is 63 feet long inside, is of 80,000 pounds' capacity, and is constructed with solid steel underframe. It is built for passenger-train service, having blind vestibule buffers to take the shock and passenger-trucks and air-brake equipment. The low sides are provided with guides that fit the slides on the front and back of the containers and hold the containers from moving in any direction but up.

"The roof of the blind end forms a place to stand on when guiding the first and last container to place. There are four straps near the four corners of the roof for attaching hooks, when containers are to be lifted.

"It requires only two minutes to lift one of these containers out of the car and place it on a truck and about the same length of time to load one of them on to the car. Less than a full car can be loaded, but the nine full containers should be loaded if that can be done. It is impossible to open the doors of the containers when they are loaded and placed within these guides. Consequently there is little or no chance of pilfering while *en route.*

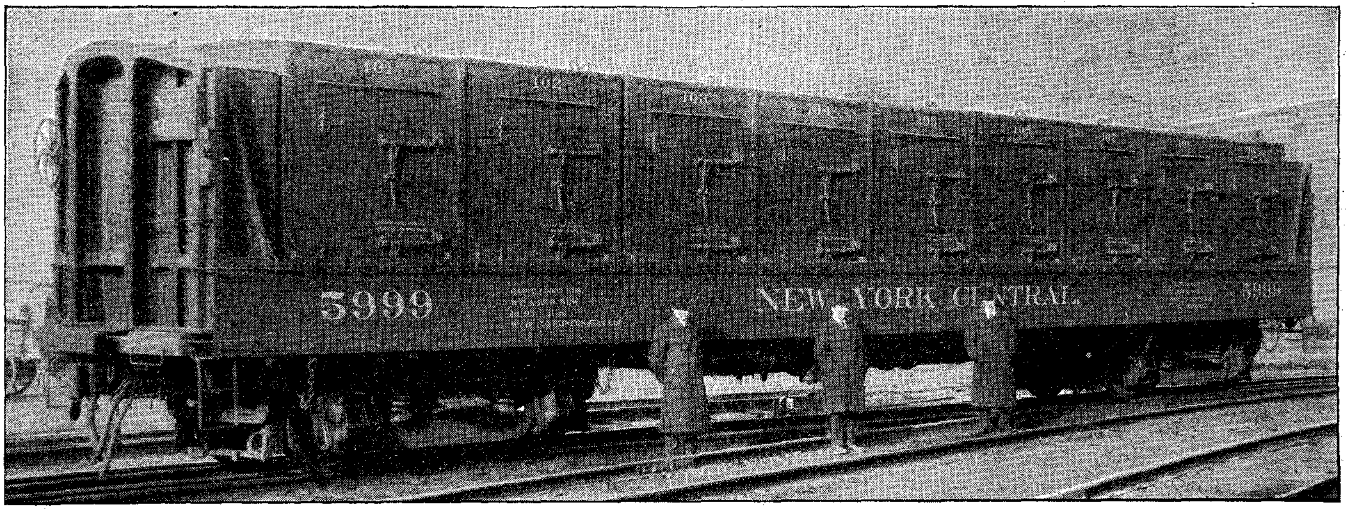
"These containers are nine in number and each weighs 2,800 pounds. They are built of steel with wood floors. They are 9 feet wide, 6 feet long, with an inside clear height between floor and roof of 7 feet 4 inches and have door openings 3 feet 6 inches wide. A load of 6,000 pounds can be placed within one of these steel vaults and be perfectly secure against fire, storms, or theft. The load would be less damaged in a wreck than when carried the ordinary way in an express-car."

While the test is for ascertaining the benefit of handling express matter, the plan may be used for freight also, and it may be found feasible to build containers for hauling perishables, requiring refrigeration; or steam connections could be installed to prevent freezing. Another use suggested by the writer is for containers small enough to load through the side doors of the regular box car. These could be universally used and would not require any special car. We read further:

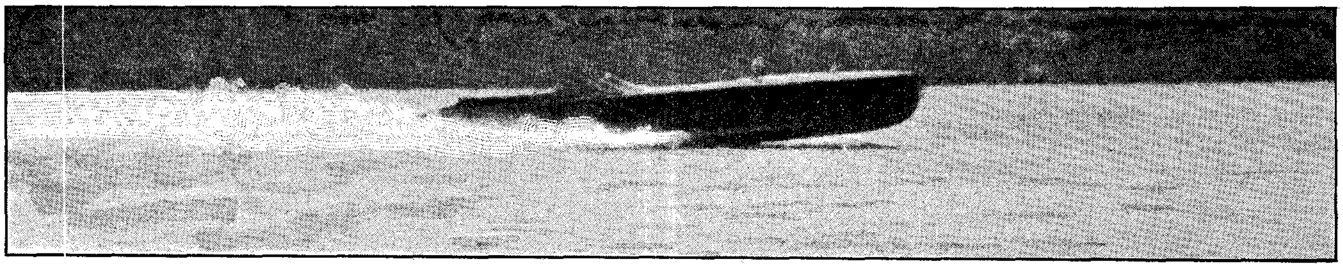
"These containers divide the load into nine packages and reduce the liability of becoming damaged nine times.

"Something must be done to strengthen the package in proportion to the increased capacity of the equipment, and this plan may solve the problem.

"Certainly from the car-shortage point of view this car can be loaded and unloaded in much less time than through the side doors, if proper arrangements are at hand to lift them to and from the car."



READY FOR THE TRIP: NINE STEEL CONTAINERS, EACH HOLDING THREE TONS, ON THEIR SPECIAL CAR.



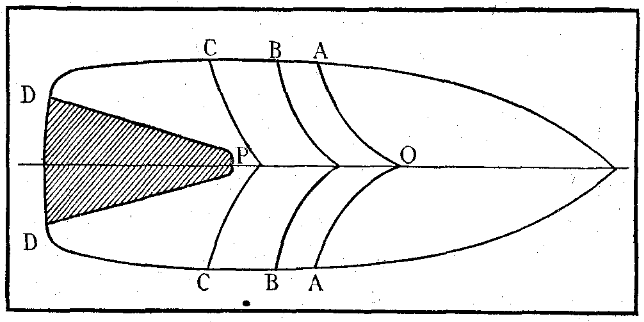
Illustrations by courtesy of "Motor Boating," New York.

"FORTY MILES AN HOUR!"

A successful test of the "cutaway" motor-boat on the Hudson.

A NEW MOTOR-BOAT

REDUCING THE SURFACE OF CONTACT in a motor-boat by cutting away part of the stern has resulted in greatly increasing the speed, according to Charles F. Chapman, who tells about it in *Motor Boating* (New York). Mr. Chapman asserts that the operation of the new boat demonstrates a new principle in runabout propulsion, being based on "an advance in the underbody design of a displacement craft which promises great development." The idea of this fast runabout, Mr. Chapman tells us, was conceived by Elliott Gardner, of the Albany Boat Corporation; and L. L. Tripp, president of the same company, "decided less than a month previous to the New York Motor-Boat Show that theoretically it looked good." He continues:



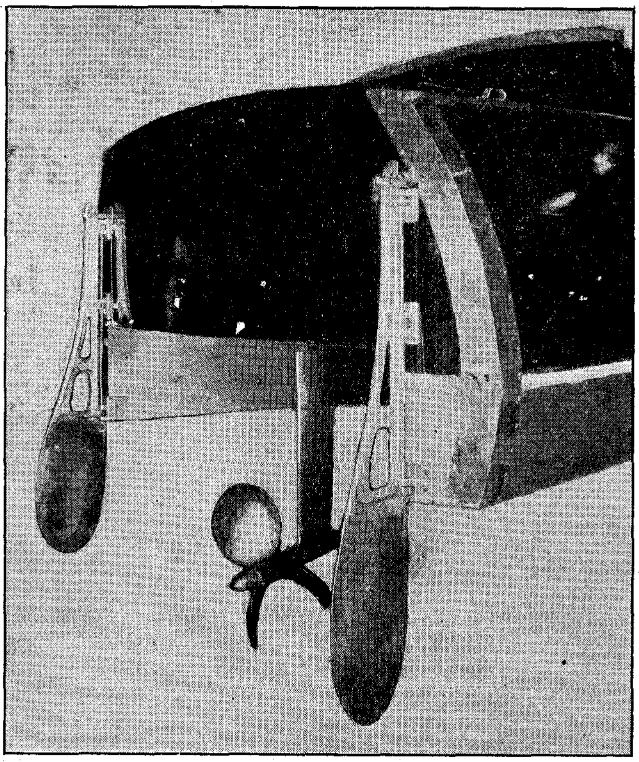
WHY THE BOAT IS FAST.

By cutting out the section D P D the resistance of the water is lessened, as explained in the text.

"The boat was launched in a snow-storm, the trials held with water freezing on the decks, and an average speed made over a carefully surveyed mile better than any runabout powered with a marine motor has yet made in an official trial or in competition.

"It is a well-known fact that when any type of boat travels faster than fifteen to twenty miles an hour, there is a certain amount of planing or lifting of the entire hull; just how much depends to some extent upon the length of the boat, its weight and speed, but principally upon the type of underbody. This is the reason why better speed in a fast boat can be obtained with the V-bottom boat than with the round bilge type. There is no clear-cut line of transition between the displacement boat and the hydroplane. The so-called forty-mile an hour displacement motor-boat exists in name only. There is no such thing in reality.

"In order to obtain a speed in our so-called displacement-boat of say forty miles an hour, the shape of the underbody must be properly designed for such speed. In other words, if we had a twenty-miler and desired forty miles per hour we couldn't get it by simply adding power. The naval architects' most difficult problem in designing is to get the shape of the underbody correct for the speed that he desires. He wants to use a minimum of horse-power and obtain a maximum of speed.



THE CUTAWAY STERN OF THE NEW MOTOR-BOAT.

"In any craft which planes even slightly, the feature of design which the architect takes advantage of to obtain maximum speed with minimum power is to keep the wetted surface, as it is called, to the lowest possible amount. The amount of wetted surface on the modern boat is its chief resistance to being propelled through or over the water. In the out-and-out hydroplane, the wetted surface is decreased by employing one or more transverse steps or breaks in the underbody. But steps must not be used in a displacement-boat according to the rules defining the characteristics of a displacement-boat. Therefore some other method must be found.

"By referring to the sketch the point O will be recognized as about the point where the underbody of a displacement-boat first touches the water inasmuch as the bow rises as the boat runs. Therefore the surface forward of the line A O A is out of water, and there is, therefore, no wetted surface on this part of the hull. This is an essential feature of every properly designed and correct-running runabout.

"As the boat proceeds through the water, the first point of contact of water and hull is at about A O A. This is the point where the lifting force of the hull aft of A O A begins. This lifting force is greatest on the underbody between the line A O A and B B.

As we work farther aft in area between B B and C C, this lifting force becomes gradually less and less, and farther aft we find the resistance due to wetted surface becomes greater than the advantage gained by its lifting power. It, therefore, follows that if some of this detrimental surface could be eliminated it would mean a reduction in wetted surface with a corresponding increase in speed.

This is just what Mr. Gardner and Mr. Tripp did, and they obtained more speed for the same size and weight of hull with the same amount of power than has yet been obtained.

"The area represented by the shaded section D P D was cut out from the afterbody, leaving a space, the top of which was filled with air and the bottom with water. The illustration which we give of the stern will give one a very excellent idea of how this was done and how the stern really appears."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

THE CRAZE FOR VOCAL "STUNTS"

THE PERSISTENT PUBLIC wants "the vocal gymnasts and tight-rope dancers known as coloratura sopranos," says a leading music critic, and the composers are failing to give the public what it wants. This demand explains why Madame Galli-Curci is the possessor of contracts with two leading operatic organizations of the country. And while advanced musicians think dramatic singing a higher form of art, even modern operas, so Mr. Finck, of the New York *Evening Post*, points out, have increasingly failed to furnish exercise for the art of the coloratura type of singer. True, such singers are indeed rare; Patti, tho dead only a year, was unheard by the present generation. Melba and Sembrich have passed from the operatic stage. Since their day at the Metropolitan their like has not been heard tho the effort to find such is unrelaxed. Mr. Finck suggests that bringing Madame Galli-Curci into the Metropolitan fold may have been a clever stroke against the managerial cleverness of Mary Garden. Other things have redounded to the publicity value of the diva's career. But Mr. Finck discounts such adventitious aids in the face of the public demand for her kind of warbling:

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GALLI-CURCI,

Whose high notes have become the joint possession of the Metropolitan and the Chicago operas.

> "The popularity of Madame Galli-Curci (she has dropt her first husband but not his name, tho it is difficult for many to remember that it is pronounced Koorchee) is, however, far from being due entirely to clever advertising. It is due still more to the stubbornly persistent demand for the vocal gymnasts and tight-rope dancers known as coloratura sopranos; that is, singers who decorate melodies with runs up and down the scale, roulades, trills, and dizzy top-note *staccati*—vocal stunts which make connoisseurs writhe in agony unless they are done absolutely in tune and with flawless facility, but which the general public always applauds frantically. It is at present applauding Galli-Curci furiously, altho she often sings persistently out of tune; her trill, the other evening, was followed by a dynamite explosion of enthusiasm, altho it was, from the *bel-canto* point of view, simply awful. As Brother Henderson, of *The Herald*, wrote:
>
> "'It should be said, in fairness to far less celebrated singers than Madame Galli-Curci, that most vocal artists can sing a trill better than she can. She almost always slides off the pitch when she trills; but departures from pitch are apparently never noticed by opera audiences.'
>
> "A saloon-keeper—I mean, of course, an ex-saloon-keeper—will tell you that most drinkers don't know the difference between good whisky and bad whisky. What they want is whisky; and when they can not get the best whisky they eagerly take the other kind. The Melba trill is no longer to be heard in the opera-house, so why be fussy? Let us be thankful there is any trill at all. What could be nobler, more soulful, more poetic and romantic than the regular and rapid alternation of one note with the one just above it? The singers took over this trick from the keyboard players four centuries ago; and what stunts they accomplished! The male soprano Farinelli used to sing a chain of trills on every half-tone up and down two whole octaves, and all in one breath—a feat to make one weep with joyful indignation."

The "most mysterious thing," says Mr. Finck, in the whole history of music is "the disappearance of the prolonged trill—the trill for its own sweet sake—and of ornamental song in general from the scores of opera composers." Reviewing the composers of recent days:

> "Richard Wagner, of course, was a crazy old lunatic who knew not a thing about florid song and cared not a straw whether or not he pleased operagoers. Nor did the French opera composers, from Gounod, Bizet, and Massenet to Debussy, coddle the public with trills and other florid stunts. But the most unkindest cut of all (the grammar is Shakespeare's) occurred in Italy, the very home and hotbed of florid song. The early Verdi still wrote things for coloratura sopranos to warble; but in his 'Aïda'—and other operas of maturity—you listen in vain for vocal stunts *à la* Rossini and Donizetti. Stranger still, Puccini has avoided florid music; and strangest of all, vocal embellishments were avoided by Leoncavallo and Mascagni, altho their many failures, after their first success, made them eager to do almost anything to win applause.
>
> "There lies the musical mystery. A great public, wildly clamoring for florid song and in default of Pattis, Melbas, and Sembrichs, eagerly flocking to hear a Tetrazzini (do you remember the tremendous excitement over her in the Hammerstein days?) or a Galli-Curci, is persistently disappointed by the opera composers. Richard Strauss alone has taken pity on the coloratura singers and their admirers. A few years ago he perpetrated an opera called 'Ariadna,' into which he introduced an ornamental aria which fills no fewer than twenty-four pages of the piano score. It calls for an extraordinary coloratura singer who can take high F sharp."

A personal statement by Madame Galli-Curci appears in *Musical America* (New York), in which she reveals her own appreciation of the conditions under which coloratura singers are limited as to rôles for interpretation. When asked whether she would sing any new rôles next season, she replied:

> "I think not. There are really no other rôles I would care to take. I might sing *Mimi* and other lyric rôles, but, after all, these can be taken by many sopranos. Coloratures are less numerous, and the part of *Lucia* is not so easy to fill. I really know of no other parts I care to assume.
>
> "Of course, as far as new music for coloratures is concerned, there is none.. It is already a past art, writing composition for the coloratura. Roulades and *fioritura* no longer interest the composer or the critic; but as for the public, they rejoice in it still.'
>
> "Asked if she had any intentions of returning to Europe to sing, Madame Galli-Curci said she had none, and that she intended to stay here, in her American home."

FUTURIST DANCING AS SEEN BY A PASTIST

SIGNOR MARINETTI seems to be bubbling over with ideas—or what passes for such. We lately saw how he was introducing "Tactilism" into art. Now he has turned his attention to dancing and is seeking to bring that art into line with his "futuristic" doctrines. "La Danse Futuriste" is the title of his latest manifesto, an account of which is furnished by Mr. A. B. Walkley, the dramatic critic of the London *Times*. Mr. Walkley professes disdain of all such innovations and confesses his contentment at being classed as a "Passéiste, a mere Pastist," as Marinetti calls those who do not travel at his pace. But the dancing craze evidently woke up the staid critic of *The Times* and made him take notice; especially since the new doctrine came to him almost in the same mail with another Italian outpouring—Signor Ardengo Soffici's "Estetica Futurosta," and he forthwith "read the two together to see if one throws any light on the other." And first for the Marinetti:

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THE PERFECT TRILL

Was Melba's, because nature made her a perfect singing organ to begin with. Even Galli-Curci sometimes slides off the pitch, says the *Herald's* music critic.

"His manifesto begins by taking a historical survey of dancing through the ages. The earliest dances, he points out, reflected the terror of humanity at the unknown and the incomprehensible in the Cosmos. Thus round dances were rhythmical pantomimes reproducing the rotatory movement of the stars. The gestures of the Catholic priest in the celebration of mass imitate these early dances and contain the same astronomical symbol—a statement calculated to provoke devout Catholics to fury. (I should like to hear the learned author of 'The Golden Bough' on the anthropological side of it.) Then came the lascivious dances of the East, and their modern Parisian counterpart—or sham imitation. For this he gives a quasi-mathematical formula in the familiar Futurist style. 'Parisian red pepper + buckler + lance + ecstasy before idols signifying nothing + nothing + undulation of Montmartre hips = erotic Pastist anachronism for tourists.' Golly, what a formula!

"Before the war, Paris went crazy over dances from South America: the Argentine *tango*, the Chilean *zamacueca*, the Brazilian *maxixe*, the Paraguayan *santafé*. Compliments to Diaghileff, Nijinsky ('the pure geometry' of dancing), and Isadora Duncan, 'whose art has many points of contact with impressionism in painting, just as Nijinsky's has with the forms and masses of Cézanne.' Under the influence of Cubist experiments, and particularly under the influence of Picasso, dancing became an autonomous art. It was no longer subject to music, but took its place. Kind words for Dalcroze; but 'we Futurists prefer Loie Fuller and the nigger cake-walk (utilization of electric light and machinery).' Machinery's the thing! 'We must have gestures imitating the movements of motors, pay assiduous court to wings, wheels, pistons, prepare the fusion of man and machine, and so arrive at the metalism of Futurist dancing. Music is fundamentally nostalgic, and on that account rarely of any use in Futurist dancing. Noise, caused by friction and shock of solid bodies, liquids, or high-pressure gases, has become one of the most dynamic elements of Futurist poesy. Noise is the language of the new human-mechanical life.' So Futurist dancing will be accompanied by 'organized noises' and the orchestra of 'noise-makers' invented by Luigi Russolo. Finally, Futurist dancing will be:—

"Inharmonious — Ungraceful — Asymmetrical — Dynamic —*Motlibriste*.

"All this, of course, is as plain as a pikestaff. The Futurist aim is simply to run counter to tradition, to go by rule of contrary, to say No when everybody for centuries has been saying Yes, and Yes when everybody has been saying No. But when it comes to putting this principle into practise we see at once there are limitations. Thus, take the Marinetti's first example, the 'Aviation' dance. The dancer will dance on a big map (which would have pleased the late Lord Salisbury). She must be a continual palpitation of azure veils. On her breast she will wear a (celluloid) screw and for her hat a model monoplane. She will dance before a succession of screens, bearing the announcements 300 meters, 500 meters, etc. She will leap over a heap of green stuffs (indicating a mountain). 'Organized noises' will imitate rain and wind and continual interruptions of the electric light will simulate lightning, while the dancer will jump through hoops of pink paper (sunset) and blue paper (night). And so forth.

"Was there ever such a lame and impotent conclusion? The new dancing, so pompously announced, proves to be nothing but the crude symbolism to be seen already in every Christmas pantomime—nay, in every village entertainment or 'vicar's treat.' And we never guessed, when our aunts took us to see the good old fun, that we were witnessing something dynamic and *motlibriste!*"

"The Soffici," so Mr. Walkley tells us, "disclaims any connection with 'the' Marinetti, explaining that he puts forward a doctrine, whereas official Futurism has no doctrine, but only manifestoes." It couldn't have, "the" Soffici rather unkindly adds, "seeing that its very nature is 'anticultural and instinctolatrous.'" Whereat Mr. Walkley exclaims: "Rather jolly, don't you think, the rich and varied vocabulary of these Italian gentlemen?" and turns to the Soffici:

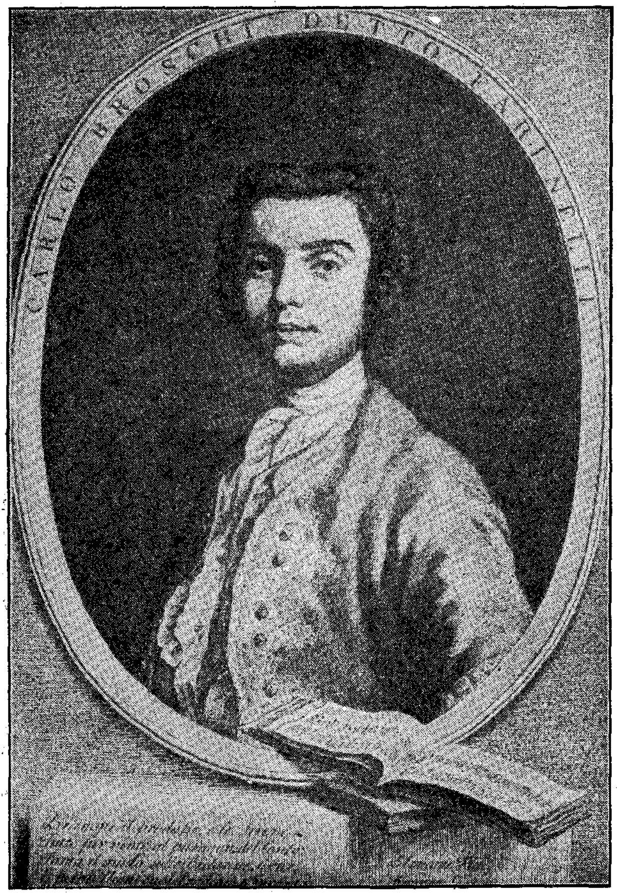
"He finds the philosophy of Futurism in the clown, because the clown's supreme wisdom is to run counter to common sense. 'The universe has no meaning outside the fireworks of phenomena—say the tricks and acts and jokes of the clown. Your problems, your systems, are absurd, dear sirs; all's one and nothing counts save the sport of the imagination. Let us away with our ergotism, with the lure of reason, let us abandon ourselves entirely to the frenzy of innovations that provoke wonder.'

"Well, we have seen how gay was the symbolism devised by the Marinetti. And how inadequate, how poor in invention. Dancing that has to be eked out by labeled screens and paper hoops and pyramids of stuffs! That is what we get from the new artist. The old artists had a different way; when they had to symbolize, they did it by dancing, without extraneous aid. When Karsavina symbolized golf, she required no 'property' but a golf-ball. All the rest was the light fantastic toe. When Genée symbolized Cinderella's kitchen drudgery, she just seized a broom and danced, divinely, with it. But that was before the Marinetti made his grand discovery that music is too nostalgic for dancing purposes and that the one thing needful is organized noise—as organized by Luigi Russolo. . . . No, it is no use trying; I remain an incorrigible Pastist."

THE MOON-CALF PHOTOGRAPHED

THE MOON-CALF, whom we may or may not meet often in the literature as well as the life of the future, is analyzed for *Vanity Fair* readers. His creator, Mr. Floyd Dell, asserts that the moon-calf is "hopelessly at large"; is, indeed, "an increasingly important type in American civilization." If such is the case "we might as well recognize him." Standing before this counterfeit presentment, the moon-calf's elders may think there is something strangely familiar about him, that he has been met before under another guise. Still, we give him the benefit of the introduction:

"The perfect moon-calf can be known by his appearance. He never quite conforms to the current conventions of male attire. He is either ahead of the times or behind them—usually, in fact, a little of both. His friends apologize for him, and call it his negligence. Other people obscurely envy him, and refer to his vanity. For they, too, would like to dress differently from everybody else, but they do not dare. Only it is not courage which makes him venture to look odd—it is contempt. He really doesn't care what other people think, and so quite naturally wears whatever pleases him. But his detractors are right: there is a touch of vanity in his oddness.



Courtesy of "The Musical Quarterly," New York.

CARLO BROSCHI FARINELLI,

A male coloratura of the early eighteenth century, whose voice was so highly developed that the violins in the orchestra could not follow him in his flights.

"If custom chances to follow his lead, he takes pains to get out of step again. If he finds himself not the only person to come to an informal dinner in a soft collar, he is not satisfied to have corrupted good manners to that extent; no, he turns up the next time in a green shirt. It is he who led the revolt against evening clothes; but if they ever are discarded by the rest of the world, he will resume them himself. He is just like that. He would never have worn sandals in the old Roman days, when it was good form to do so; no. But he is just as likely as not to wear them now, indifferent to your stare. His motto is, 'Do as the Romans don't.'

"And it was because of people like him that Rome fell."

The moon-calves "despise democracy," are "not in the least interested in having the world made safe for democracy." They want the world "made dangerous"—

"They have a poor opinion of the world, and the faster it goes to the devil the better they are pleased. Nevertheless, they are not cynics. They are utopians all. They believe in a free and happy society—in the future. That is why they rejoice every time some one throws a monkey-wrench in the machinery now.

"The true moon-calf, however, is not a Bolshevik, as you might hastily and erroneously assume. Sometimes he hastily and erroneously assumes the same thing, but he finds out his mistake. The Bolsheviki, in Russia at least, are practical people, and they have been engaged for some two years in putting the Russian moon-calves in jail. There are many of them in Russia. They don't believe in Bolshevism. They believe in a free and happy society—in the future."

When the moon-calf falls in love "he is gloriously frank in demanding the right to follow any romantic impulse; and he is quite unconscious of the outrage to all our civilized decencies implicit in his offering this same complete freedom in return to the lady of his preference." Furthermore—

"He wants his beloved to leave him if her heart hears another call. In fact, he escorts her to the door. It does not occur to him that her heart may be hearing that call for the purpose of finding out how much he wants her to stay. It does not occur to him that she really wants to be chastised and locked indoors. He does not believe in the cave-man theories about woman. He would despise his beloved if he suspected that she was up to those old-fashioned cave-woman tricks. The idea that she could be jealously wanting some proof that he loved her would be too degrading to his ideal of civilized modern womanhood for him to entertain. No, he treats her magnificently and cruelly—as his equal. . . . . . .

"Concerning art, the moon-calf's views are clear and irritating. If it sells for real money, it isn't art. If people like it, it isn't art. If an ordinary person can understand it, it isn't art. . . . It is plain enough that the moon-calf is an intensely disagreeable person—to ordinary men."

JAMES GIBBONS HUNEKER

JAMES HUNEKER was more of a national figure than mere New-Yorkers perhaps thought while reading his daily criticisms on music principally and the arts generally. When his sudden death was announced the country at large began to express their loss in terms that a mere critic rarely gets. That he came near being all things to all men is suggested by the way the conservative as well as the radical element in matters of art claim him as one of themselves. That Huneker played the whole gamut of the arts did not seem to give the specialist a chance to impeach his judgments. "He knew music, he knew books, he knew pictures, he knew the stage, and he knew them understandingly," says the New York *World*, on whose staff he held the post of musical critic at the time of his death. And it continues, "What is equally important, he knew human beings, and there was no activity of the human mind with which his own mind was not concerned." To convey his perceptions, "he had made himself the master of the most sparkling and fascinating style known to American criticism." It is significant of the place he held in the world of to-day that at the funeral service held in the new Town Hall the principal speaker was former Attorney-General George W. Wickersham. As reported by the New York *World*, his estimate of the dead critic was this:

"Inscribed on the façade of this building are the inspiring words of Jesus, which were the guiding principle of James Huneker's life: 'Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.'

"It was in the tireless pursuit of the true and the beautiful in all human thought and expression that Huneker attained the great versatility which characterized his work. And it was because the animating principle of his criticism was to discover and reveal the truth, for the inspiration of the world, and the falsities in art and letters, for its condemnation, that he gained leadership in his vocation. He knew of but one standard in art. 'This twaddle about democratic art,' he once wrote, 'is the bane of our literature. There is only good art.' Again he wrote: 'I know that in America charity covers a multitude of mediocrities; nevertheless, I am loath to believe that all one reads in praise of wretched contemporary fiction is meant in earnest.'

"His criticism always was meant in earnest. He judged all that was produced in any domain of art by comparison with absolute standards. His condemnation was not a matter of feeling or prejudice. It was the inevitable result of contrast. Therefore his judgment left no sting.

"In a current tribute to Huneker I read this:

"'He had the unique gift of saying severe or sarcastic things about great artists without losing their friendship. Above all, he had a gift, lacking in most critics: he could be witty without being cruel.'

"It was this rare quality of impersonal judgment which singles him out as unique among critics. He praised or blamed the product, not the producer. He had a great human tolerance for the failures of any man or woman whom he saw struggling to give the world what he perceived of truth or beauty in created things. He had no tolerance for affectation and pretense. He was inexorable in the application of standards to art. He had an extraordinary versatility of accomplishment. His reading comprehended all literature from the King James version of the Holy Bible, which he called 'the golden book of English prose,' to Baudelaire, George Moore, and James Joyce. As one of his contemporary critics recently has said:

"'He wrote with equal enthusiasm and equal virtuosity on books, pictures, statuary, music, and the drama.'

"'Nothing,' Huneker once wrote, 'is uninteresting if painted with a master hand, from carrots to Chopin.'

"But of all the arts, music ever was nearest to his heart; and of all the great composers he worshiped Chopin as the greatest—'a fiery poet, a bold musician'—a great classic. The closing passage of his last book, 'Steeplejack,' is devoted to an appreciation of Chopin's 'Second Ballade.' 'Magic music,' he calls it. 'Music, the flying vision—music that merges with the tender air—its magic melts in shy, misty shadows—the cloud, the cloud, the singing, shining cloud—over the skies and far away—the beckoning cloud.'

"My friendship with Huneker goes back to our boyhood days. Our later lives lay in far-distant ways. Yet we never wholly lost touch with each other, and on more than one occasion he showed in his writings how closely knit were our boyhood's souls. His was an ardent temperament even in those early days, reaching out with eager yearning hands to touch the great world of artistic endeavor. Music filled the first place in his soul; but painting, sculpture, the drama crowded closely after it. Ultimately, he found the pen the best medium for the expression of his versatile mind and generous heart. In a conventional sense he was not a religious man, but the impress of his early training by a devoted, pious mother was too strong ever to be lost.

"Standing as we do now in the presence of the mystery and the majesty of death, there comes to my mind a passage which Huneker regarded as one of the most tremendously intense of the writings of St. Paul, and which I must believe applies to this, our friend, in whom the love of humanity was so strong and the appreciation of its great possibilities so keen:

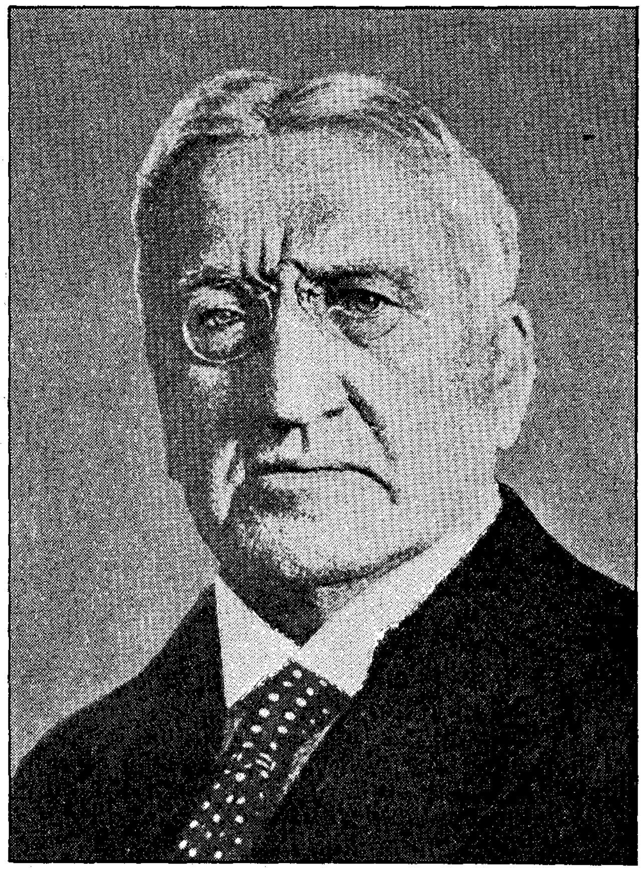
"'For I am persuaded that neither death nor life nor angels nor principalities nor powers nor things present nor things to come nor height nor depth nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord.'"

Huneker's middle name, Gibbons, points his relation to the aged Cardinal of the Catholic Church. *Ave Maria* comments on his recent autobiography, "Steeplejack," in this strain:

"But the lad's Bohemianism was even then too rampant for a religious life. What amazing things Huneker did in his later career only he himself can relate, altho even his prodigious memory may have forgotten some of them. He lived and wrote and drank wine in Paris; wrote and existed and drank beer in New York (until recently); knew everybody and managed to get inside of the queerest places on earth. A 'hickory' Catholic, as some one has said, Huneker could never be anything else but a Catholic. Of all the critics who have imbibed the spirit of later nineteenth-century literature, he is, perhaps, the most satisfyingly complete and balanced. The others have inherited merely the echoes or the poses; he has known the reality. While among the most intellectual of American literary men, Huneker has the cinema mind, thus possessing in himself a counterpart of the artistic medium he most heartily despises."

It is said that the younger men of letters took much courage from his example. "To all the young men, indeed, he became and still remains the incomparable master—the *beau sabreur* against dulness, the Kung-fu-tze of the new enlightenment, the Moses leading American culture out of the evangelical wilderness," says one of them in the Baltimore *Sun*. In similar if rather more measured strain, Mr. Lawrence Gilman wrote five years ago, in *The North American Review*, an estimate now revived by the New York *World:*

"Out of the depressing welter of our American writing upon esthetics, with its incredible thinness and triteness and paltriness, its intellectual sterility, its miraculous dulness, its limitless and appalling vapidity, Mr. James Huneker, and the small and honorable minority of his peers, emerge with a conspicuousness that is both comforting and disgraceful. . . . . . .



A LOST LEADER.

James Gibbons Huneker, who "wrote with equal enthusiasm and equal virtuosity on books, pictures, statuary, music, and the drama."

"He has been, from the first, high priest of modernity in all the arts. If there is anything at once contemporaneous and notable in the seven arts that he has not reached to we can not think what it is. There is an airy and challenging arrogance in the width and inclusiveness of his sympathies."

Of course, conservative opinion does not wholly surrender to Mr. Huneker's way of doing. The New York *Times*, which formerly employed his services, observes:

"Of calm reason, or the perception of form, he had little. But a great soul he had, tho the word would have appalled him. He was, in his own phrase, a steeplejack for adventure—a glorified steeplejack, for he scaled only the pinnacles of art, or what for the time at least beckoned to him as masterpieces.

"For dogmatic criticism, historic criticism, and all the scholastic forms of his art he had only tolerance, and it easily slid into an abhorrence which at best was thinly veiled in satiric jest. Even as an interpretative critic he was limited by a lack of intellectual subtlety and adroit flexibility. He made no effort to give his mind to any alien spirit—could not have done so if he had tried. But as an impressionistic critic he was supreme, and supremely versatile."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

THE ENGLISHMAN'S DAY OF REST

PURITANICAL PEOPLE or "blue-law" advocates are blamed for Sabbath legislation by many friends of a gayer Sunday who draw pictures for the comic papers or write jokes for movie theaters, but it seems that in England it is rather the physical demand for one day's rest in seven that may defeat the movement to open the theater every day in the week. While in this country effort is being made to enforce a more rigid Sunday observance, in England there seems to be a tendency to "liberalize" the Sabbath, tho not to such extent as to disregard the fact that the British Sunday is "a necessary and vital institution." The problem is, as one puts it, "How can rest and recreation be combined?" It used to be said that on Sunday the Englishman had only two amusements open to him—going to church and getting drunk. But that taunt no longer avails, as the townsman, at any rate, is not restricted to a choice between the church and the public house, but may indulge in golf, educate himself at museums, or enjoy very admirable concerts at which "the strictly sacred character of the numbers is, well, not too obtrusive." He can also have recourse to the motion-picture houses and to other "innocent amusements" at which the clergy close their eyes. But if the "movies," why not the drama? To hear the public voice on the matter, the British Drama League recently conducted an open debate, and the vote registered by the audience after the arguments pro and con had been delivered is reported to have been overwhelmingly opposed to raising a restriction laid against the theater in the days when it was seriously regarded as a peculiar artifice of the devil. Even G. Bernard Shaw in this instance sided with the majority. The Actors' Association is also sternly set against the proposal. But the point on which the question was settled at this referendum was utilitarian rather than religious. An open theater on Sunday, it was argued, would mean that some workers would be denied their one day of rest, an argument now to the fore in this country, where members of the profession are murmuring against the Sunday performance. Little importance, it seems, was attached to the religious objections brought against the project, and a similar view is noticeable in the press comment. In the whole of the New Testament, says the London *Globe*, "there is not one word to support the Puritan conception of Sunday, and even so far as the Jewish Sabbath is concerned the Master himself never failed to condemn the pedantry of its restrictions." Unable to share the view that the opening of the theaters on Sunday would mean the emptying of the pews, this paper argues that—

> "If it were true it would be a terrible confession of weakness, for it would mean that the Church had lost so much of its attraction that attendance at it must be artificially stimulated. There is no reason in morals or religion why a man should not go to church on Sunday morning and to the theater on Sunday evening and remain a very good Christian after all. Nevertheless, we are very much against the Sunday opening of the theaters, and we observed that the meeting to which we have referred, and at which the dramatic profession was strongly represented, was almost unanimously opposed to it. In practise it would mean a seven-day week for all the people employed in and about the theater. . . . . . .
>
> "They need one day's rest in seven, like the rest of us, and anything which threatens that is always to be opposed. The English Sunday has its virtues as well as its vices; let us preserve the one even while vigorously repudiating the other."

On many counts the opening of places of entertainment is to be considered desirable, believes *The Pall Mall Gazette;* "indeed, the only argument against it is that if it became general a large number of people might be deprived of the one day's rest they now enjoy." As all questions of Sunday employment must in the end be decided by those who are, or who would be, employed, *The Gazette* thinks that the matter should be left in the hands of those associations and unions which represent theatrical employees. Others agree with this view, and the Manchester *Guardian* notes that now it is not the Church but trade-unionism which "sits entrenched in a positive Hindenburg line of opposition." This attitude, it finds, is explicable enough, since "Sunday amusements for all mean Sunday labor for some, and nowadays the some have grown used to considering their own interests with very great and suspicious thoroughness." The tendency is to be noted everywhere, for even Europe has begun to think differently of that old bone of contention, the "Continental Sunday," and last year witnessed Italian labor suppressing Sunday papers in markedly drastic fashion. But, thinks this newspaper, "it certainly ought to be possible to arrange Sunday theaters and other entertainments in such a way that no one is robbed of an existing holiday." The trouble is, Sunday theaters mean more money for the managers and more work for the staff, and whereas "it may not have been difficult to persuade people that the Sabbath was not made for worship," "it will be far harder to convince them that it was made for work."

The London *Evening Standard* would have the whole question of Sunday recreation "freed from the shackles of a Puritan tradition which no longer possesses vitality, but continues by its dead hand to depress the British people." Leaving for the moment the labor side of the question, stress is laid on the Sunday theater not only as "a good thing in itself," but because it would dispose once for all of a legislative anachronism against Sunday amusement and recreation. People may amuse themselves within certain lines, but they are denied altogether the pleasures of the theater, because, in the eyes of the law, "the stage is still as disreputable as it was to seventeenth-century Puritanism." So—

> "The time, we believe, has arrived to put an end to all that. We agree that a strict line should be drawn as to the kind of play producible on Sunday. Such a line should not be found to be difficult in actual practise. We could not support the performance of light and frivolous productions. But we can conceive no possible harm to anybody in the presentation of the splendid English classics, and the Sunday theater would, we believe, give an immense impetus to the popularization of Shakespeare and other great dramatic writers.
>
> "A second necessary proviso is that there should be no seven-day week for actors and theatrical employees. If these two points were safeguarded, we believe the Sunday opening of theaters would be an unmixed benefit. An M.P. was speaking during the week-end of the dull and gloomy character of the Londoner. It is to us astonishing that the Londoner so triumphantly preserves his lightness of heart in artificially deprest conditions. Instead of criticizing him, it would be better to help him break the bonds imposed by a Puritanism which has no longer even the dignity of a religious conviction behind it."

The whole question, says *The Pall Mall Gazette,* discussing the question again, is involved in the threat of a seven-day working week. But, it thinks, "there is really no reason why any form of Sunday service to the community should involve a seven-day week, while, on the other hand, special Sunday theaters producing special plays with special casts, by increasing employment, would really relieve much of the overcrowdedness of the theatrical profession."

CHRISTIANIZING OUR ORIENTALS

PAGAN WORSHIP is still extensively taught and practised on the Pacific coast, and the large number of Buddhist, Taoist, and Shinto temples existing there are said to indicate the need of continued activity on the part of 154 missions now established along our western shores. Of the rivals of the Christian Church the Buddhist temples are the most numerous, writes the Rev. Rodney W. Roundy, Associate Secretary of the Home Missions Council, in *The Missionary Review of the World.* In Los Angeles, he says, the temple building is the finest in its section. As an especially inviting attraction, an extensive Chinese gambling outfit is conducted on the third floor. The temple auditorium is on the ground floor, so that one may pass without difficulty from praying to gambling. Many Japanese cling to the Shinto faith, which, "with its exaltation, if not worship, of the Emperor, its teaching of the Japanese language out of school hours, together with social and business ostracism practised by many Americans, tends strongly to the unifying of the people and to the keeping alive of the Japanese customs and allegiance." But "against these things is the all-conquering Christian spirit and teaching in the persons of its faithful representatives, effectively arrayed. In these witnesses is the heart of the solution of the Japanese, as of all other racial, social, moral, and political questions." Much important work remains to be done. Traffic in Chinese slave girls, for instance, actually exists, states the writer; and American gold is used in the barter. Rescue work among these girls is conducted by the Presbyterian Mission Home and the Methodist Episcopal Rescue Home in San Francisco. There are other encouraging signs. During interdenominational conferences of missionary workers among Orientals held last autumn visits were paid to forty missions in Los Angeles and San Francisco, to Japanese farm-camps near Los Angeles, and to missionary posts among Japanese fishermen near San Pedro. The survey shows, according to the writer: denominations at work, 14; missions for Chinese in northern California, 43; missions for Chinese in southern California, 10; missions for Japanese in northern California, 40; missions for Japanese in southern California, 32; Korean missions in the whole State of California, 15. As a result of missionary effort,

By courtesy of "The Missionary Review of the World."

AN OREGON IDOL,

Worshiped in a Chinese temple in Portland.

By courtesy of the American Missionary Association.

GROWING UP TO BE CHRISTIANS.

A kindergarten class of Japanese children in a Los Angeles mission.

"Five per cent. of the Japanese in this country are Christians, in contrast with one-half of one per cent. of the population of Japan. The Christian success here has resulted in sending to Japan some seventy-five preachers who were converted and trained in America. Similar results are shown in the Christian Chinese leaders returned to China. Moreover, a compelling initiative has developed, particularly among the Japanese Christians. Eighty-five per cent. of the Japanese missions are reported as self-supporting. This independence is one of the chief elements in the springing up of a number of missions not really needed, especially among the Japanese of Los Angeles."

But mistakes as to the placing of missions are being corrected by the Oriental Missions Council, which functions through the Home Missions Council and the Council of Women for Home Missions. Among other things the autumn conferences took definite action looking toward the systematizing of all school work for Chinese in San Francisco, so that children shall be graded according to their class standing and shall receive proper religious training. It will be remembered that the Chinese children may not attend the public schools of San Francisco. We read further in *The Missionary Review:*

"The autumn conferences also unanimously advised consolidation of mission interests with better equipment and leadership, so as to utilize fewer and more adequate buildings than at present, both for Chinese and Japanese work in the Plaza section of Los Angeles. In the former, the Methodist Episcopal, Methodist Protestant, and Free Methodist groups would be affected; in the latter they recommended a union of the already united Presbyterian and Congregational Japanese churches with the Reformed Church in the United States. The finely equipped and strategically planned Japanese Institute of the Disciples' Church has a large work in its present location in a section of the city by itself, as have also the Methodist and Episcopal churches in another part of the city. Baptist statesmanship was particularly noted in the service to a Japanese farm camp at Moneta and to Japanese fishermen at San Pedro. Some of the best mission work is to be found among the rural Orientals where community churches with evangelistic emphasis and institutional features are maintained. These features include playgrounds, reading-rooms, forums, sewing-classes, English and Americanization classes, and American workers ministering in the homes."

"INDIANIZING" CHRISTIANITY

ONLY AS RELIGION is interpreted in the language of the soil can it retain a firm hold, and the Christianization of India must for that reason, we are told, involve an Indianization of Christianity. Mystic and highly imaginative, and of a culture long antedating our own, the Indian consciousness is entirely different from the Western, and efforts to recast it in a Western mold will always remain a fruitless task. The missionary to India, writes Angus Stewart Woodburne in *The Journal of Religion* (Chicago), is at best a stranger in a strange environment, and he can not escape the disadvantage of clothing his message in an intellectual garb which his hearers do not know and understand. In spite of his overwhelming desire to do full justice to the gospel which he bears, "it invariably presents some aspects of a foreign religion." For this reason, then, it is being increasingly realized that the task of the missionary enterprise is to build up strong churches with intelligent leaders native to the soil and the culture, "so that the religion of Jesus may assume a more indigenous character everywhere." Not only in India, but also in China and Japan, missionary attention has been directed to this tendency. The writer in *The Journal of Religion* has observed that Indian leadership is decidedly more prominent in the Indian Church than it was when he first went to India fourteen years ago, and—

"This is as it should be. It indicates the dawning of the day when the Indian people will lead not simply in the formal matters of church government, liturgy, and ceremonial, but also in the more spiritual affairs of interpretation and evaluation. Already some of the leaders are impatient for the withdrawal of foreign influence in the person of the missionary. And the wisdom of the mission societies is being evidenced where they are studying the most practical and serviceable ways of giving the Indian church a larger share in the control and direction of Christian propagandism."

The psychology of the Indian religious consciousness is not easy for the West to appreciate, says the writer, and it is imperative, therefore, for the future of the Christian religion that its presentation be by Indians for Indians. In forming a compact between Christianity and the social mind of India it is lamented that as yet no great progress has been made. But the fact that the need for such service is being felt, especially by the Indian Christian leadership of to-day, is taken as being promising for some constructive attempts in the near future:

"One expression of Indianized Christianity is to be seen in the South-Indian United Church, in which the Christians of several Protestant bodies have formed an organic union. The fact that even the Episcopal and Syrian Christian bodies are willing to discuss plans whereby they would unite with other churches is evidence of the fact that the Indian Church would have little mind to perpetuate the denominational distinctions of Western Christianity if the latter influence were withdrawn.

"Another expression of Christianity in an Indian garb is seen in the Christian Sadhu movement. Here we witness the attempt to link the Christian life to the *yoga* ideal. Its most outstanding example is seen in the person of Sadhu Sundar Singh, the Christian Sadhu who is so well known and loved in India, because he expresses the religion of Jesus after the Indian ideal of a holy life. His recent visits to England and America have given those lands an opportunity to appreciate Indian idealism.

"The needs of to-day in this direction are profound. There is need for poets who will give the Indian Church a hymnology that will be both Indian and Christian. There is need for artists who will interpret Christianity in music and painting in accordance with Indian ideals. There is need for architects who will give the Indian Church a temple for social worship, both Indian and Christian. There is need for men of thought and piety to develop a liturgy both Indian and Christian. And finally there is need for men of learning and Christian experience to give to India an interpretation of Christianity in the social imagery of the land. In the words of the editor of *The Christian Patriot*, an Indian Christian journal:

"'If we desire to commend Christianity to India, we must have at the back of it a new Christian experience, as new as St. Paul's was to the Apostolic Church, and possibly as militant. This red-hot experience must be cast into the molds fashioned by the genius of India during the ages, kept ready for use in the religious and metaphysical speculations of our spiritual ancestors whose blood runs in our veins. Then only will the Great Lord be satisfied with the true Gitanjili of his *bhaktas* in this land.'"

THE WORKINGMAN IN THE CHURCH

WHILE IT IS WIDELY SUPPOSED that the workingmen as a class do not go to church, and that men as a whole dodge religious services, a survey of thirty-eight churches of ten denominations, recently conducted by C. R. Zahniser, and summarized in *The Continent* (Presbyterian), discloses, however, that these churches reach men as compared with women in about the proportion of 4 to 6, and that wage-earners form a goodly proportion of the membership. Church leaders will find in the results of the inquiry some interesting data, so far as the number of churches surveyed can be considered as representative of the whole number. Letters were sent to fifty churches, the list being proportionally distributed both as to denominations and as to size and location. Replies were received from thirty-eight, having a membership of 21,915. The list, says the writer, is so representative that the facts secured can be taken as fairly indicative of all the churches of the community. The questionnaire grouped the adult male membership of the churches into these classifications: professional men—teachers, attorneys, chemists, physicians, architects, etc.; capitalists—business men having more than four employees; small business men—in business for themselves, but having fewer than four employees; wage-earners—clerical, office and store clerks, salesmen, agents, etc.; skilled manual—machinists, carpenters, etc.; unskilled manual. Following is the writer's tabulation of the data obtained:

Total number of churches	38
Total membership	21,915
Percentage of membership male	40
Average membership	576

ANALYSIS OF ADULT MALE MEMBERSHIP

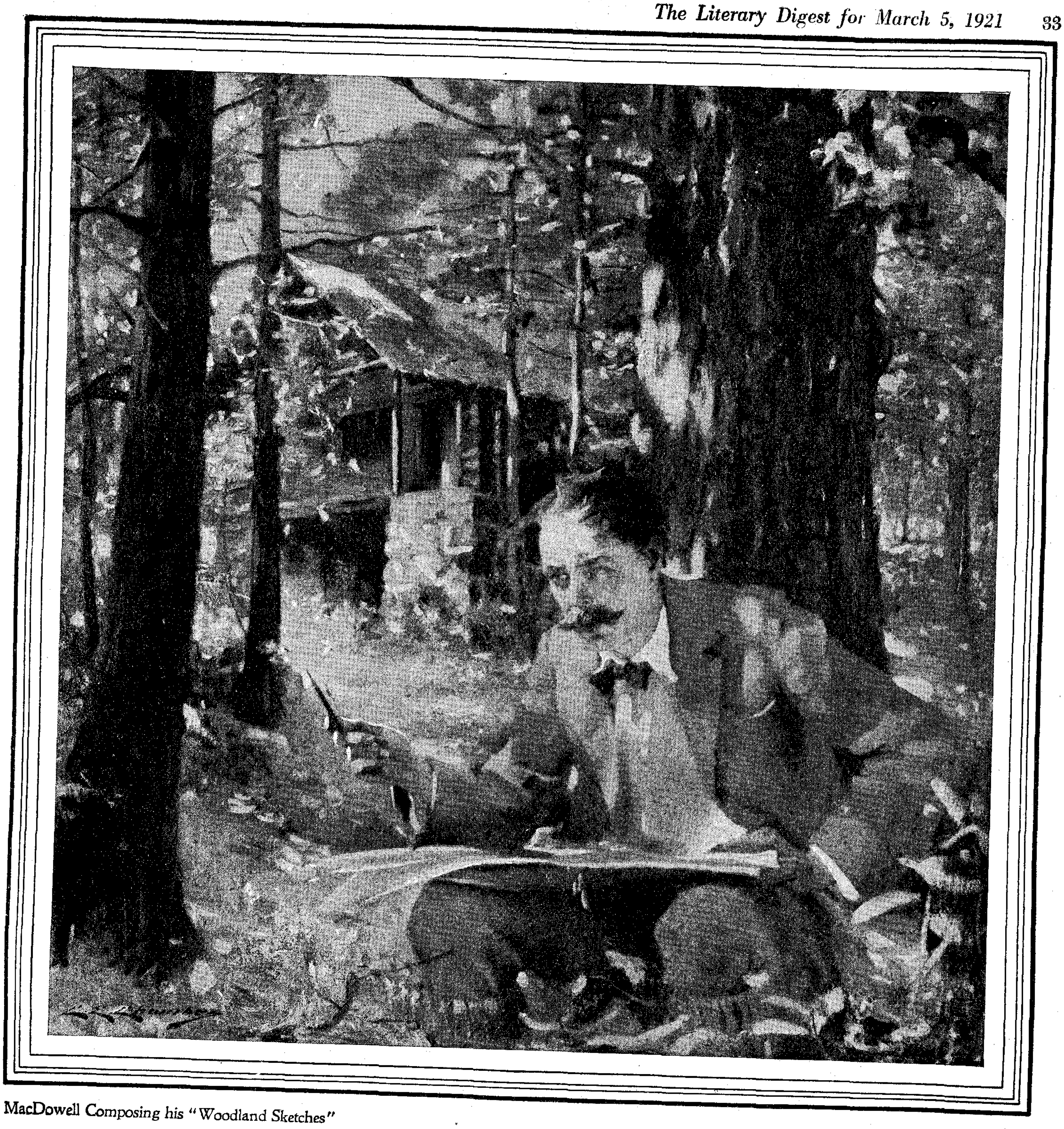
Classification	*Per Cent. of Total*
Professional men	9.5
Capitalists and large employers	6.5
Small business men	7.0
Wage-earners, total	77.0
Wage-earners, clerical	32.0
Wage-earners, total manual	45.0
Skilled mechanics	28.0
Unskilled labor	17.0

Another interesting item in the study had to do with the official boards of the churches, on which, it has been charged, workingmen are exceptions. Reports received by the writer on sixty-eight officials show the following percentages:

Classification	*Per Cent.*
Professional men	11.5
Capitalists and large employers	23.0
Small business men	12.0
Clerical wage-earners	31.5
Skilled mechanics	18.5
Unskilled workers	3.0

"From this it will be seen that the unskilled workers do have a very small proportion of the official positions.

"Summarizing the results of the entire study, we find that the churches are reaching men as compared with women in about the proportion of 4 to 6. Among the men reached the percentages are roughly proportionate to the apparent numbers of each class in the community, with a smaller ratio of unskilled labor and a relatively much larger one of professional men and large employers. With a total of 77 per cent. of the adult male members in the churches being wage-earners, however, it can hardly be charged that the churches are not reaching the workingmen."



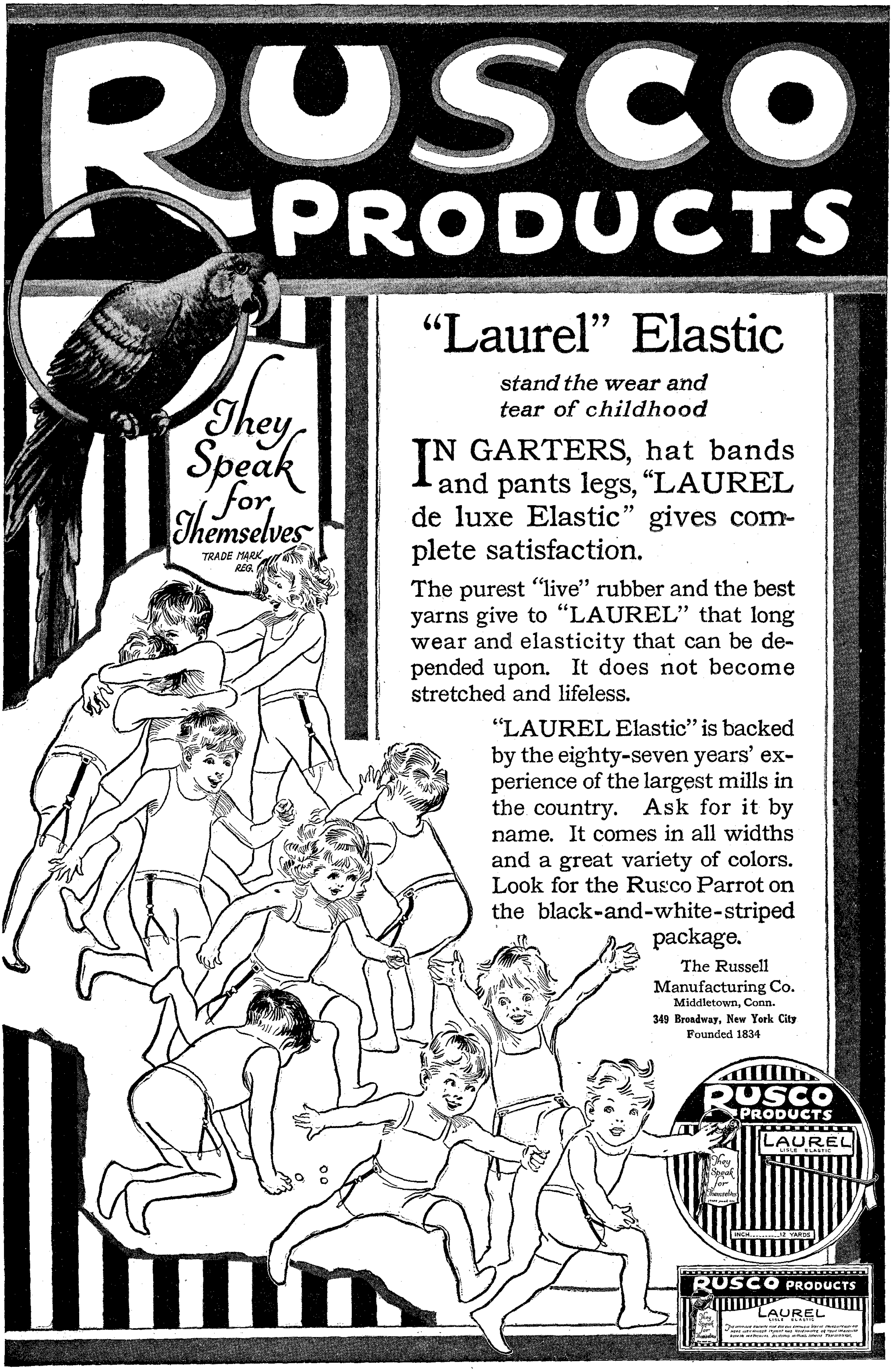
MacDowell Composing his "Woodland Sketches"

STEINWAY

THE INSTRUMENT OF THE IMMORTALS

BLESSED are those woodlands of New Hampshire where Edward MacDowell met the wild rose; where his spirit discoursed with the departed Indian; where his soul "overflowed with tenderness and caprice." Blessed, too, is the old Steinway in the log cabin where he lived—for was it not the Voice which uttered first his fine romantic melodies? And is it not fitting that the Instrument of the Immortals should have been *his* instrument—just as it was Richard Wagner's and Franz Liszt's three score years ago—just as it is Paderewski's and Hofmann's and Rachmaninoff's today?

STEINWAY & SONS, Steinway Hall, 107-109 East Fourteenth Street, New York City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The purest "live" rubber and the best yarns give to "LAUREL" that long wear and elasticity that can be depended upon. It does not become stretched and lifeless.

"LAUREL Elastic" is backed by the eighty-seven years' experience of the largest mills in the country. Ask for it by name. It comes in all widths and a great variety of colors. Look for the Rusco Parrot on the black-and-white-striped package.

The Russell
Manufacturing Co.
Middletown, Conn.
349 Broadway, New York City
Founded 1834

CURRENT - POETRY

Of course Canada appreciates this bit of self-criticism from an American citizen, and *The Canadian Nation* (Ottawa) gives space to some reflections that might be ranked in the Hosea Biglow rather than the John V. A. Weaver school of "American" speech:

CANADA AT GENEVA

By J. W. Bengough

(*Uncle Sam gets new light*)

The smartest folks on top of earth
We cal'clate ourselves to be,
But what this self-appraisal's worth
Is mighty doubtful, I kin see;
Fer instance, there's Geography;
We seem to be plumb ignorant—
Yes, I must use that ornery word—
Of this, our home-continent;
An' our trade-mark should be a bird
More like a jay; Gee Willikins! the thing's absurd!

Here, Borah, Johnston, Harding, Lodge
(I'm callin' in the "ablest minds")
An' you Professors, don't you dodge—
You College-teachers of all kinds;
I want to know why these old blinds
You've kept so long upon my eyes
So fur as Canady's concerned?
Why such a lot of fakes an' lies
The people from your lips hev heard,
An' now find out your 'tarnal bunk must all be spurned!

What did you teach? Say, don't git gay,
An' try your pettifoggin' bluff;
You said John Bull bossed Canady,
An' his signal was enough;
A wink or nod—an' this raw guff
You made the basis of your talk
(Or buncomb) 'gin that Art'cle Ten,
An' eloquently you'd all squark
'Bout "six to one," with tongue or pen,
An' howl an' rage 'gin givin' seats to Canady's men!

An' now I git the plain, straight truth
In Geneva cable news;
Thar Canady looms a clear-eyed youth,
With independent, new-world views;
A-standin' squarely in his shoes,
An' speakin' out his heart an' mind
Without regard to Mister Bull;
An' takin' his own course, I find,
In fashion thet is masterful;
An' say, you guys! It makes me feel jes' like a fool!

The Great Republic of the world,
With more'n a hundred million folk,
An' Education's flag unfurled
In all its corners, holes an' nooks;
Jam-full of colleges an' books,
An' mountain piles of goods an' gold,
An' yet it looks like you might search
In vain for one who ever told
'Bout Canady, in school or church.
I sure do think it's time that we came off our perch!

The Grinnell Review manages to come by very good verse. The rhythmic ebb and flow of the ocean is well suggested, by the following lines, and the final line places it as the master of us all:

THE OCEAN

By Oscar Williams

Do you hear the sounding,
The innumerable sounding
Of the ocean pounding
On the shore?

He is beating out the hours,
He is weaving leaves and flowers.

He is building colored skies,
And creating souls and eyes,

He is heaping hills and mountains,
He is blowing bubbling fountains.

Do you hear the sounding,
The innumerable sounding
Of the ocean pounding
On the shore?

Snow and hail and rain of spring
He is making everything.

Not a moment's rest has he,
He must work eternally.

Pounding billows, breaking waves,
He is making all men's graves.

Mothers will appreciate and thank *Punch* for giving space to the following, inspired, as the accompanying note informs us, by the things found in an old Roman tomb:

THE COMMON TOUCH

["Dolls, dolls' furniture, colored bricks, and other playthings from the tomb of a little Roman girl of the time of Tiberius have just come into the possession of the Berlin Museum."—*Daily paper*.]

Little dead maid from the time of Tiberius,
You have been sleeping so long with your toys;
You must have hushed them with whispers mysterious,
Bade them be good and not make any noise.
Surely you said at the end of your playtime,
When you had kissed them and sung them to sleep,
"You must be quiet and wait till the daytime."
Oh, the long vigil you gave them to keep!

Where are the rooms that once rang with your laughter?
Where are the stairways that echoed your feet?
Marble and bronze and the sweet cedrine rafter—
All now are dust with the dust of the street.
But in the darkness where some one had laid them,
Since they were yours and that place was the best,
Time and his leaguers—who else had betrayed them—
Shattered an empire but left them at rest.

Down the long road that begins with your story
We have peered wistfully into the gloom,
Watching the shadows of Rome and her glory,
Hearing the echoes of triumph and doom;
Yet, with your bricks and your dollies at bedtime,
You with the games of your brief summer while,
You are the bridge of the living and dead time—
Clio kneels down to your toys with a smile.

Whether or not Ireland remains the unwilling object of such wooing as William Watson's makes toward her in the London *Times*, the verse seems to be the sincere expression of many English minds:

IRELAND THE UNKNOWN

By William Watson

Thou whom ten thousand search-lights leave obscure;
The white foam's sister, as the white foam pure;
The dark storm's daughter, guarding long and late
That far-descended heirloom, ancient hate;
I can not say: "In all things that concerned
Thee and thy hopes I never swerved or turned,
Or held with stumbling mind a wavering creed."
But this at least I can declare indeed:
Through days with tempest packed, with thunder piled,
My dream is of an Ireland Reconciled;
Not mocked and thwarted, conquering some vain goal
That only balks the hunger of the soul;
Not still uncheered, and in fierce mood unchanged,
The spouse whom wedlock hath the more estranged,
Whom bonds have the more direly wrenched apart;
But after that long solitude of heart,
And all the dissonance of the loveless Past,
An Ireland willing to be loved at last;
An Ireland healed with a more sovereign balm
Than the old deep hurts have known, and in blest calm
Risen from a hundred shatterings, great and new.
Oh, that the dream might even now come true!

We have already given notice to the poems of the nine-year-old Hilda Conkling; but the following three have achieved the distinction of winning the first prize in a contest instituted by *The Touchstone* (New York), from which we quote them. They were submitted anonymously and won on their merits, as the judges knew nothing of the age of the author:

WILD TULIP

By Hilda Conkling

Mottled like the tiger-lily leaf,
With black necklace clinging
(Of course it has a green cloak!),
God has made a tulip.
He made the glacier like a moving jewel,
He made the tulip,
Like a red cloud lighted by the sun,
I wonder how it feels to make a flower
Or a glacier like a great dream?

THUNDER MIST

By Hilda Conkling

Whirling vapor changing . . .
Is it an opening flower?
Is it a fading prancing horse?
The steeple with its oldness,
In the foreground a maple with silver-backed leaves
Against a violet cloud . . .
This is an August storm
That blew down out of the sky.

THE OLD BRASS POT

By Hilda Conkling

The old brass pot in the corner
Shines and scowls at the kitchen pans.
Like a stubborn king
He sits and frowns . . .
Orders them about
When I'm not looking.
He was a gift from the fairy queen . . .
What can I do?

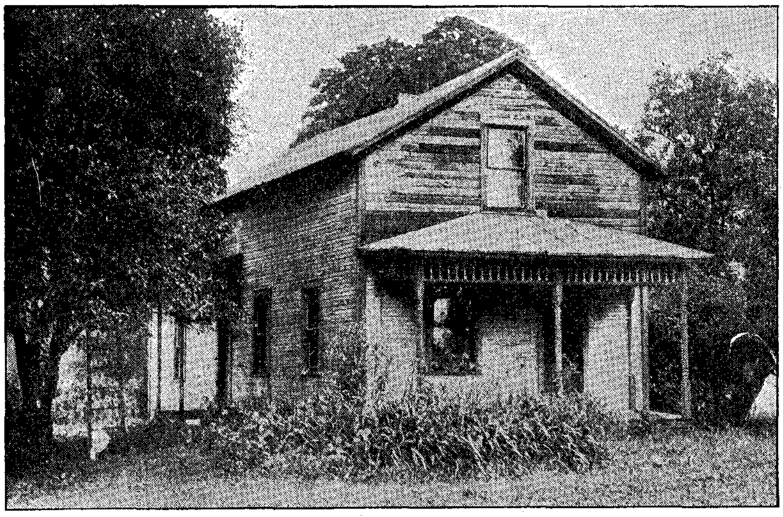
He boils rice when I want it,
Makes broth when it is needed:
He is magic
But he growls all day.
Without him it would be pleasant and comfortable
In my little cottage
With wistaria growing over the open windows . . .
What can I do?

He tells the frying-pan
To stay on its hook . . .
He shouts at the other pans
In a gruff voice . . .
They all might be so happy
In my cozy kitchen!
Tell me—but you must whisper—
What can I do?

PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

DR. HARDING'S BOY, WARREN GAMALIEL

THE NUMEROUS GOOD FAIRIES who were present at the birth of the new President presented him, among other blessings, with "the disposition of a baby angel." This is on the authority of Dr. George Tryon Harding, of Marion, Ohio, who has the unique distinction of being the only man who ever lived to see his son elected to the Presidency. Dr. Harding credits his son with keeping much the same angelic disposition through the years that have followed, and assigns to it a conspicuous part in Warren's rise to the greatest honor in the gift of the United States. One of the commonest explanations of the Harding nomination, it will be remembered, was that everybody felt friendly toward him. "Call it luck or destiny or what you will, things come right for some people, and they came right for Warren," said Dr. Harding to a recent interviewer. "I am tempted to ascribe it to his genuine, unassuming, good-natured way of dealing with people and with problems. It was so in the struggling days of his ownership of *The Star;* it has been so right along. All the while, in victory and in defeat, he has made no enemies. I never knew Warren to have high words or get into jangles to amount to anything." Back of the young Warren Harding also, it appears, was that influence which seems to have had much to do in the lives of most eminent men, the care and solicitude of an unusual mother. An unusual father also may be discerned between the lines of the interview which he gave to George L. Edmunds for the current number of *McClure's Magazine.* Sitting in a "sleepy hollow" chair, before a patent gas-radiator in his dim-lit down-town office in Marion, Dr. Harding talked about the sort of stuff that went into the making of the future President. To quote from Mr. Edmunds's interview:



ONCE THE HOME OF A BOY NAMED WARREN HARDING.

This little wooden house in Corsica, Ohio, was occupied by Dr. Harding and his family in the days before his eldest son, the future President, put on long trousers.

"Warren has won the greatest honor his country has to give," Dr. Harding began, "and I have won something, too, for my position is absolutely unique. There have been twenty-eight Presidents of the United States. Warren will be the twenty-ninth. But no man except me ever lived to see his son elected to the Presidency.

"The Presidency has come to Warren just as everything else in life has come to him, not because he went after it, but because he deserved it. Always he has worked for himself purely as an incident to working for others. There was never a time in his life when a man could lay a finger on anything my boy did and say 'that's selfishness.'

"Warren gets that habit of thinking of himself last from his mother. She was the most wonderful woman that ever lived, and the good that's in Warren, the way he has of bringing cheer and comfort and confidence to others, he got straight from her. It was just as marked in him as a little shaver as it has been throughout the rest of his life, as a kid editor, as a politician, here in Ohio, and in the Senate. It is his success system, and I think it's a mighty good one."

There was the power behind the throne in the case of Warren Gamaliel Harding soon to be inaugurated President of the United States—a mother who started her boy right. It was interesting to watch the face of Dr. Harding as he turned back the calendar some fifty years and talked of the boyhood of his eldest son. His cheeks rosy, as active as a man twenty years younger, his hair almost snow-white, he has the clear-cut typically American face. He digressed with an apology:

"You'll forgive me for telling you my love-story when I know you want to talk about Warren," he said. "Mrs. Harding died ten years ago the 29th of last May, and the light went out of our home with her. We went to school together at Blooming Grove. She was fifteen and I was sixteen. We just singled each other out from all the world from the very start. Her Aunt Clara was the teacher, and later we were both school-teachers, and I remembered the principal saying to me: 'You've got the smartest girl in the academy'; and I snapt back at him—quick as a flash—'I found that out long ago.'

"But her mother said to her then, 'Phebe, you and Tryon are too young to be keeping company,' and so Phebe wrote me a pretty little note saying, 'The decision of the house is against us.' And as her people thought it best, and we, rather strangely for young lovers, agreed with them, there was a compact made that we weren't to see each other for two years. Then we would be 'most eighteen and things would be different.

"It was a long two years. During the whole time we scarcely laid eyes on each other; we had no confidences, wrote no letters. And then, when the second winter rolled around, a neighbor invited us both—each unbeknown to the other—on a sleighing party. It was dark, and when I climbed into my place in the straw under the buffalo-robes, whom should I find, elbow to elbow with me, but Phebe.

"'Aren't those two years 'most up?' I asked her as soon as the bells began to jingle.

"'I'm sure they are,' she answered, and there in the night shadows we squeezed hands. In a month we were engaged and in a year we were married.

"Warren was our first baby. He was mighty welcome, a fine, sturdy little fellow with a strong voice and a stronger appetite and the disposition of a baby angel."

"Was he handsome?" I asked. The doctor laced his fingers together and stared into the gas blaze for nearly a minute. Then he replied:

"There wasn't any unanimous opinion about that; some said 'yes' and some said 'no,' but his mother and I both thought he was real pretty."

At three years old Warren learned his letters, and so easily did his young mind acquire information that he succeeded in getting the entire alphabet by heart in a single afternoon. As the elder Harding tells the story:

"I was away from home for the day, and our young man, now arrived at the dignity of kilts and underpants, laid his hand on his mother's knee as she sat sewing before the fireplace, 'Mother, I want to learn to read,' he said as serious as a preacher.

"And so Phebe got a big piece of cardboard, the bottom of a shoe-box, I think, and drew it off in squares and marked all the capital letters with a stick of charred wood from the hearth,

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How to
Your
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One treatment of shoes with WonderWear does all of these things:—

It makes the shoes wear twice as long
Keeps Children's feet dry
Makes Rubbers unnecessary
Allows the Shoes to be shined as usual
Makes new or old shoes immediately and permanently comfortable

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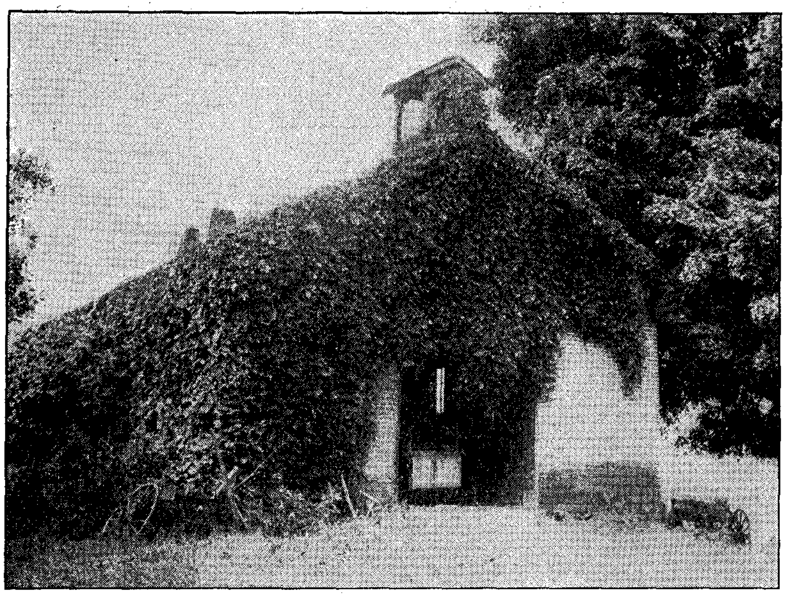
> and Warren learned his A-B-C's, all of 'em, before I got home for supper. He learned how to spell simple words in a jiffy. Sometimes he got them twisted, but that was to be expected, for he was only a baby; the important fact is he learned them.
>
> "He was what the actor-folks call a 'quick study.' He could memorize long poems before he was four, and it was his greatest ambition, wherever we went, to speak his piece. 'Mother, will it do for me to speak my piece now?' Warren would ask everywhere we went, and, of course, she'd let him, and everybody would applaud and Warren would be delighted. Funny, how the readiness to speak in public blossomed so soon with the little fellow. He was never embarrassed; never had stage fright; he was always ready, and this readiness has followed him all through his career. It came natural to Warren to address a crowd, and that's a mighty lucky thing for a politician."

During the summer when Warren Gamaliel was four years old he had his first pair of boots. "Little fellows in the country always wanted them with red tops," Dr. Harding reminded his interviewer. Not only did Warren get those first red-topped boots himself, but he had them charged, thus "establishing his first credit account before he could more than talk plain." As the doctor's story runs:



WHERE WARREN GAMALIEL LEARNED THE THREE R'S.

A one-story red-brick building that is now a blacksmith shop, but some forty years ago was the village schoolhouse. The young Harding improved his vacations by helping to make bricks.

> "Mrs. Harding and I were going away to make a little visit and take the baby, Chatty, with us, and we wanted to leave Warren behind in care of his Aunt Frank Wyant. Warren wanted to go with us, of course, but I pacified him by promising that while we were away he might go down to Mr. Day's store and pick out a pair of red-topped boots. We left him all smiles and straining to be off to the store. After we got back Day told me of Warren's purchase.
>
> "He walked into the store and, singling out the proprietor himself, he said, big as a man:
>
> "'I'd like to look at a pair of boots.'
>
> "Day showed 'em to him and made him pull them on, straining fit to burst a blood-vessel, and Warren strutted up and down the store.
>
> "'I think they'll do,' said Warren.
>
> "'Want to wear 'em home?' asked Mr. Day.
>
> "'Oh, no,' Warren replied. 'I only came because my paw says I'm to see how I like 'em.'
>
> "Day prevailed upon Warren to wear them home, saying: 'Your paw means you to have 'em, and you've got 'em on, so why not?'
>
> "'Well,' said Warren, feeling pretty good by this time, 'if you're sure it's all right I would like to wear 'em home.' So down the road he started, walking in the middle of the highway and kicking up the dust. All at once he stopt stock-still. He eyed the new boots and the coating of dust, then turned back.
>
> "'Mr. Day,' he exclaimed, as he reentered the store, 'I guess I'll have to have a bracker!'
>
> "'A what?' Day asked.
>
> "'A bracker to brack 'em with an' a box of brackin'.'
>
> "So he had these charged, too, and that's how Warren Harding first established credit."

Afterward there was a trip to Day's store that did not result so happily. As Dr. Harding recalls the circumstances:

> "Mrs. Harding was a wonderful butter-maker—she was raised on a farm, you know—and she used to make extra money for little trinkets and luxuries by selling our butter surplus. One day after she'd made a ten-pound roll of beautiful golden butter and wrapt it in a white cloth she sent Warren to Day's with it.
>
> "But Warren got interested in watching two birds building a nest, and in the middle of the roadway he dropt that butter, in all the dust and dirt, and he was heart-broken. He was ashamed to go home and ashamed to try to sell such a mess at the store; he was standing there with tears running down his fat face when along came his Aunt Frank. He sobbed out his troubles to her and she took him and the butter to her house. There she washed the butter all sweet and clean, rinsed the cloth, and fixt it up just as good as new. Warren went to Day's and did his trading and came home happy as a big sunflower and told his mother all about it.
>
> "There never was a child that thought as much of his mother as Warren did. This devotion followed all through. For the last fifteen years of his mother's life—from the time Warren once got his feet and was able to do little things—there never was a Sunday passed that a big sheaf of flowers didn't greet his mother. Why, when he was over in Europe for months he made arrangements before he started that sure as Sunday rolled around there would be the flowers for mother. All through his political campaigns, no matter what part of the country he went to, the flowers always were on hand, and when Warren was in Marion he always brought them himself."

During his boyhood years at Caledonia, the young Warren spent many of his vacation hours molding some thousands of the bricks that to-day house his fellow Marionites. He also worked as a construction hand on the Toledo & Ohio Railway, which traverses the County of Marion. He helped paint its frame stations, and then, "as school days ended and college days drew near, he embarked as a 'cub' (also a printer's apprentice) in his life's profession." The Caledonia *Argus* was the first newspaper to receive contributions from the pen of Warren G. Harding. The story of young Harding's struggle with the Marion *Star*, which followed some years later, has been told numerous times, but Dr. Harding has something to add. As the *McClure* interviewer quotes him:

> "I told Warren when he bought *The Star* that I didn't want him to abuse people. I don't know whether the advice was necessary or just thrown in for good measure. At any rate, that is the policy he followed. You can search the Marion *Star* for the thirty-odd years that Warren has owned it without finding a vilification of anybody in any issue of it.
>
> "That was what I tried to inculcate in Warren as a little boy and as a young man. His mother gently preached the same sort of doctrine. If you can't say good about a person keep silent, and after a while your silence has the same effect and burns even deeper than the abuse.
>
> "You may have noticed in this campaign that Warren stuck pretty close to his rule of saying no evil. Regardless of the lengths to which the Democrats were going, openly—and what is worse, secretly—there was never a peep from Warren. He never replied to the attacks and he never counter-attacked, and I think 7,000,000 majority speaks pretty well for the system.
>
> "I'll tell you how it's reflected right here at home. Warren carried his own precinct five to one, and when the count was telephoned from the court-house up to his home he laughed: 'They don't seem to like me much around here.'"

Adolescent romances, says Mr. Edmunds, seem to have been practically absent from the Harding career, altho on this delicate subject research is admittedly difficult. The interviewer writes:

> He showed no symptoms of bashfulness or shrinking, according to the men and women who spent their youth with him. He danced, he went on straw-rides and sleighing-parties. . . . But love and Warren Harding were comparative strangers. Dr. Harding insists that for his own part he never saw any one

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* * *

The tremendous growth of the motor car industry—the multiplicity in designs of automobile engines—created problems in lubrication of the utmost complexity and difficulty.

The Sun Company early began a research and investigation extending into all phases of motor lubrication. We found that faulty lubrication—the use of oils poor in quality or wrong in type—was sending more cars to repair shops than all other causes combined.

We found also that the cost of faulty lubrication did not end with mechanical repairs, but extended to lost power and service value, wasted gasoline and oil, and quick depreciation.

* * *

The elimination of this tremendous loss to motorists was the problem we set out to solve. All our resources—our vast fund of knowledge and experience in lubrication—were brought to the task.

Our finding was that the only oil certain to accomplish our purpose—provide accurate and efficient lubrication for all cars—must meet, and meet exactly, the following requirements:

1—It must be made in six distinct types—six different viscosities (bodies)—instead of the three or four types on the market.

2—It must be a non-compounded oil, free from elements that cause carbon deposit and have lubricating properties proof against the heat of combustion.

3—It must maintain a constant unbroken, protective, "slippery" film of oil on bearing surfaces at all speeds to prevent friction-drag and excess wear.

4—It must maintain a perfect piston-ring seal to insure compression-tight cylinders, conserve full engine power and prevent leakage of raw gasoline past the piston rings to contaminate the oil.

5—It must function perfectly in summer or winter, in high or low altitudes, from the instant the engine is started.

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SUNOCO MOTOR OIL—an oil of six distinct types—a wholly-distilled, uniform product—an oil that eliminates hard carbon deposits, insures maximum engine power, prevents excess friction, stops waste of gasoline, and flows in the coldest weather—is our accomplishment.

SUNOCO MOTOR OIL is an oil upon which the Sun Company now places its own name and trade mark. We do this for the protection and assurance it gives the motoring public as well as for the pride we feel in being identified by so signal an achievement.

In subsequent advertisements we will tell why SUNOCO is made in six types—why it eliminates carbon troubles, as proved by "The Burning Test"—why it provides a perfect engine lubricant for your car and every other car.

* * *

Prove for yourself the wonderful qualities and superiority of SUNOCO. Have your crankcase drained, cleaned, and refilled with the type designated for your car by the dealer's "Sunoco Lubrication Guide." A free copy of the guide will be sent on request.

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MOTOR OIL

he liked well enough to marry except the woman who shared nearly half a century with him, and he believes Warren was the same sort.

"He was only twenty-four when he was married," the doctor said. "I was not even twenty, and I think our two wives have been the only women that either of us have ever thought of in that relationship."

Mr. Edmunds concludes with an incident which concerns Dr. Harding as much as his eminent son:

As the campaign was drawing to its hectic conclusion and the rumor-mongers of the opposition began their whispered propaganda regarding the purity of the Harding family blood, the aged physician grew yet more silent. The breath of scandal was blowing and his anger was rising, not in nervous exhibition of inward rage, but in a set grim smile that was not in the least inviting. Election night he sat up with the candidate until the rolling tide of successes made it evident that his son was sure of the largest majority ever attained by a candidate for the American Presidency and then he slipt off home to bed. In the morning, before seven o'clock, the doctor showed up again on the front lawn of the Senator's home. He wore the Grand Army uniform with its star and flag and the gold-corded hat, and he swung rather airily in his fist a stout walking-stick of hickory. A passer-by hailed him:

"Congratulations, doctor. Your boy's entitled to sleep late this morning; he was up till five o'clock; and he's President of the United States."

"Yes," replied the doctor soberly. "My boy Warren's elected all right, and now that it's all over, I've got a few scores to settle on my own account. I'm just waiting around till it's time to go down-town and settle 'em."

EUROPE'S STARVING CHILDREN HONOR "ONKEL SAMI"

THE AMERICAN FLAG IS SACRED in Central and Southeastern Europe to-day in the sections where thousands of children are being saved from starvation through the efforts of the American Relief Administration. To the populations of these stricken regions America is the greatest land in the world and Uncle Sam the most beneficent personage. Herbert Hoover's often exprest wish to see his country credited with saving these starving children rather than have it honored for its war-achievements appears to be finding ample fulfilment, at least in the lands where American relief work is going on. The people's appreciation of what is being done for them is vividly described by Dr. R. B. Irones, recently returned to this country after eighteen months' experience as the head of the children's relief in southern Austria, Serbia, Bulgaria, Macedonia, Albania, and Jugo-Slavia. The doctor says that when a car flying the American flag passed through the famine districts, hats came off and on all sides were cries for God's blessing. The children would yell and scream and swarm over the auto, striving to kiss "Onkel Sami's" hand. They would throw flowers in the Americans' path and sing songs for them to show their appreciation. Dr. Irones also described the famine conditions as he had observed them in the areas where children are slowly dying of hunger and disease due to malnutrition. He has traveled over most of this territory and has seen the situation at its worst. "I have seen things that even Herbert Hoover does not know exists," he said, and he went on to describe some of them to Winfield Barkley, of the San Diego (Cal.) *Union.* In the doctor's own words:

"There is actual starvation, and conditions are almost beyond belief.

"A kiddie is a kiddie wherever he is—and I have seen them die like flies when the first frost comes. There isn't an American heart or an American dollar which could withstand the sights with which we were in daily contact. America alone must be the salvation of future generations.

"The curse of Central Europe is self-determination. One administration follows another, the government changes almost daily, and chaos exists. It is the aftermath of hell, a place which the devil has deserted as unfit for further tenancy, and little children, millions of them, are crying aloud in this No Man's Land—America must hear and answer this cry, for it is the only country that can save them.

"I am going to bring down some pictures I took. I can show you a boy fourteen standing alongside another six, and the six-year-old lad is the taller. Years of malnutrition and starvation are working havoc with the future of Europe.

"A great number show the bloated pot-belly of malnutrition. This is due to the inferior food upon which they have had to subsist since the war began. I wish some of the hard-hearted people on this side would have to eat what is called 'manure-bread.' Just one meal would make them loosen their purse-strings for this most worthy cause.

"'Manure-bread' is composed of about 3 per cent. wheat-flour, as much corn-meal as the people can get hold of, to which are added ground corn-husks and, quite often, sawdust. Such food is developing a race of dwarfs and idiots.

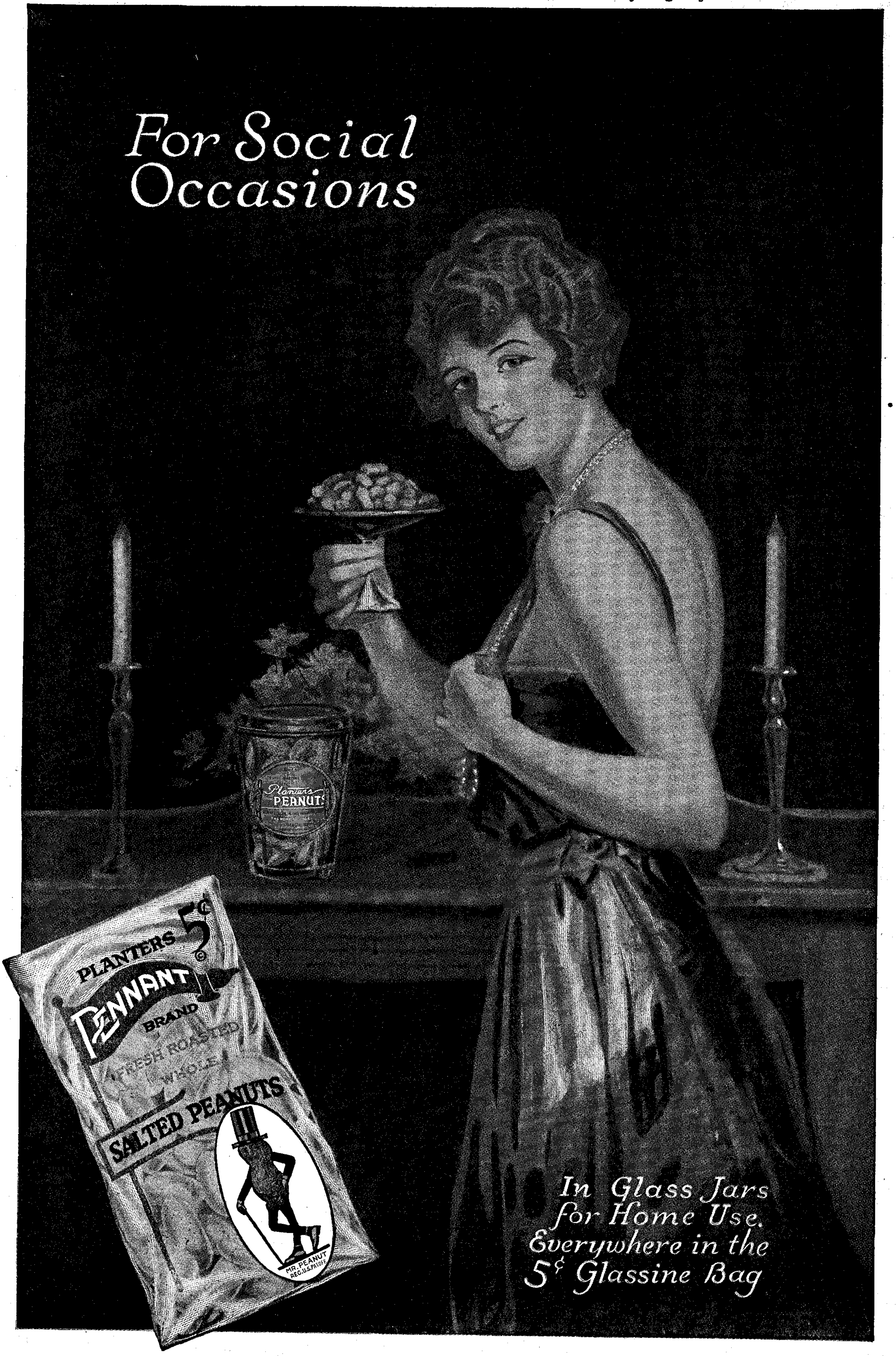
"We had to watch the children or they would carry part of their meager food home to a starving mother or father. Everything has to be eaten on the ground; not even a crust of bread is allowed to be taken away."

Another vivid picture of children's sufferings in the famine districts is contained in a recent letter written by Miss Gladys Vaughan, formerly an American Red-Cross worker in Poland. She was compelled to return to this country last summer when the Bolshevik invasion caused much of the Red-Cross work to be discontinued. Her story deals particularly with the 800 children picked up here and there and brought to the American Red-Cross Orphanage at Bialystok. We read:

For these children there was no solution except American relief. They came from the eastern district of Poland around the Hindenburg line where the devastation was greatest and the food scarcest and the outlook the most hopeless. Many of them were living in the old dugouts amid the most fearful filth and squalor and disease imaginable. Six years of warfare had made these little waifs of six and seven years appear like little old, wizened, rickety, sad-faced brownies. Over their bodies was spread the brown scaly edema of starvation with scabies superimposed. Many of them had a white funguslike growth on their heads through which their few thin hairs stuck up like the beginnings of a new lawn. Their joints actually cracked when they walked—and there were those, alas, that couldn't walk. I remember one poor boy whose face and feet had been frozen, probably several times, and were encrusted with running, infected blisters. He was the thinnest boy I ever saw, and at first we had to be very careful about giving him much to eat at a time. He was in a sort of mental fog at first, too, but that cleared up after he had had a little care. Food had been such a problem to them all—we had children who had fought each other constantly for food, and their ears and faces and bodies bore the marks of their fighting. You've no idea what food means to these people of eastern Poland. For instance, one of the boys, a little fellow of about six years, saw a dog bury a bone and straightway went and dug up that bone for himself. Three other children fell upon him to get that bone, and a general scrap ensued. Finally they cooperated by taking turns sticking their fingers down in the marrow and licking off! Can you wonder that the average American garbage-can is a heartbreak in itself?

So many of the orphans were just picked up, you know, and didn't know their names, so we called them "Jimmie" and "Mary" and "Woodrow" and "Theodore," and so on. One child came to us with the Polish word for "nameless" pinned on him, and if you ever meet a "Mr. John Nameless" in America, please ask him whence he came! You would have loved little Angelina, a tiny dark-haired three-year-old, so bashful at first that she would scarcely look at you, but when her confidence was won, her little arms—well, they were just like our little three-year-old arms here at home. Those little arms of "No. 624," too (I never did learn his name), he would kiss and hug me when I stopt for a moment at his bedside in the hospital, and he'd say some sweet thing in Polish that I understood perfectly. Peter, or rather "Piotr," was a little red-headed Jew who waxed fat and acquired a powerful solemnity in the nursery. He learned to give a Polish salute, and thus gravely greeted all "Amerykanskis."

My little Dream Children will always have their dreams, too—horrible ones. Two little Polish brothers, named Brabanski, came walking in one day. The older one, about twelve, explained that they had come from Wilno, that their father had been killed, their mother was working, but there were two younger children and there wasn't enough food to go around. A guard at the station in Wilno had told them about the orphanage in Bialystok and had helped them beat their way, and would we please take them in? What do you think of that for unselfishness? Do you wonder that every worker who has been over wants to go back? The call of those children is irresistible, and I seem to see a never-ending multitude of little arms stretched toward us—the arms of our real Dream Children of Poland.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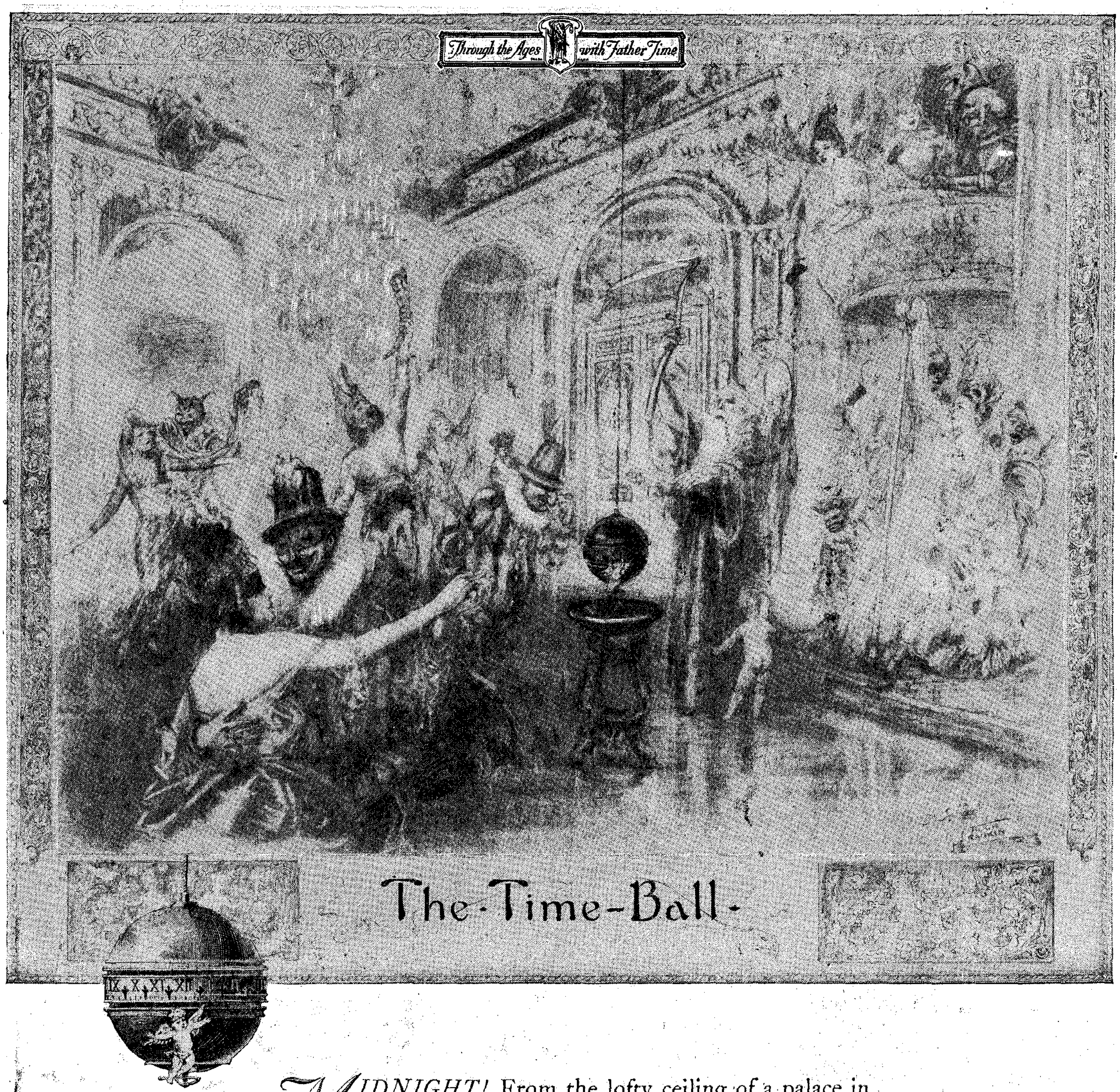

Through the Ages with Father Time
The Time-Ball

The reign of Louis XV ushered in countless fanciful forms of the Time-Ball, many of them elaborately beautiful. Actuated by a concealed mechanism, they were the most spectacular alarm-clocks of their day * * *

MIDNIGHT! From the lofty ceiling of a palace in France drops the mysterious Time-Ball. The revelers thrill to a sudden stop as a tall, prophetic figure raises a gleaming scythe. Through the halls of mirth rings the voice of Father Time—"*Remove the masks!*"

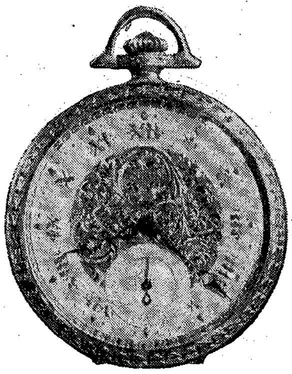
Two hundred years ago! Yet in countless cities of today, men set their watches by the drop of the Time-Ball.

Two hundred years! Yet kindly, tireless Father Time still has the call; still stands forth, as Shakespeare hailed him, "*The king of men!*"

And the dominating figure of that midnight carnival is the one outstanding personality in the watchmaking world today, the distinguished trade-mark of that long and noble line of timekeeping masterpieces—

Elgin Watches

The $225 Corsican—an unretouched photograph * * * * *



FINDING $50 WORTH OF POLITENESS IN CHICAGO

"THE POINT IS THIS," a representative of the Chicago *Tribune* explained to Mary Roberts Rinehart, the novelist. "You simply take this card and give it to the politest person you meet this morning." The card represented $50 in real money which the Chicago daily was prepared to expend to find and encourage politeness in its home town on that particular morning. Mrs. Rinehart, who tells the story, admits that she felt some uneasiness in the unconventional prospect, but the idea interested her. "The politest person?" she ruminates, in an article labeled "My First Newspaper Assignment," lately published by *The Tribune*. "That meant the kindest person, for behind all real courtesy is kindliness. But just to go out on the street and throw myself on the mercy of strangers seemed a bit difficult." However, with some assistance, she started out, and turned up so much kindliness in the course of one morning that she only regretted she had not fifty $50 bills to distribute among her fellow citizens. She finished by trying out the city editor of the paper which had employed her, and he measured up to his own test in a way which inspired her to call him the politest man she met that day. Her adventure with the unsuspecting editor is one of the most human of the lot, altho she discovered not a little assorted human nature in the course of her exploration. She begins by telling "how she went about it":

> It appeared that we went about it with a gentleman carrying a valise holding a camera. Just at first the fact that this camera was dogging my footsteps made me self-conscious. Afterward I found it gave me courage. I would not, for instance, have found West Madison Street so easily without it, or Mr. Rosenthal, the pawnbroker, or the hash-house, the shooting-gallery, or the Bible Rescue Home.
>
> I wanted to get out of the region of tips and courtesy for business purposes. Real politeness must be without thought of reward. Because my experience was one of the most uplifting I have had in years, I think it worth while to record it at length, altho it takes my entire time between trains.
>
> I started very modestly with the elevator-starter in the Monroe Building on Michigan Avenue and asked him for a fictitious person named Wurlitzer. He was exceedingly polite and gave every evidence of being a disappointed man because he had no Wurlitzers. He had other W's, but no Wurlitzers, so we bowed to each other and departed.
>
> But I felt that there was no drama in this, and for a time I lost an Airedale dog. All sorts and conditions of people in alleys were sorry they had seen no Airedale dog. They looked around and called to each other:
>
> "Hey, Jim, seen an Airedale dog around?"
>
> They even looked around themselves and suggested advertising or the police. But they were too numerous for my card. I thought of limping, of feeling ill. I could have limped easily, because my feet were about frozen. But I thought that it would not be playing the game quite fairly.
>
> I could, however, be in financial straits.
>
> By and by, having met with most distinguished courtesy from street-car conductors, camera-men, and from small boys of whom I continued to inquire for my dog, I reached West Madison Street. Here, I thought, is a different neighborhood from the Boulevard and the great business streets. We will see how much politeness depends on what people are and not what they have. And it was here that I finally left my little card.
>
> First of all, seeking adventure and incidentally hoping to get warm again, I wandered into a shooting-gallery. I explained that I had a little time and just thought I'd see if I'd forgotten how to shoot. It happened that I had, pretty much, but the keeper of that gallery cheered me up.
>
> He said I did very well. He said that the pipes were small and that the birds did go very fast. And he filled my gun like a Chesterfield and he took out the spent cartridges, not as one who serves for pay, but because he likes to serve.
>
> "Heavens!" I muttered. "He'll have to have it, and I have hardly started."
>
> I restrained my impulse, however, and went out to where the photographer was lurking around the corner in the cold wind.
>
> "They're all good," I said despondently. "I ought to find something disagreeable for a relief, if I'm to write this story. Do you know where there's a pawnbroker?"
>
> He glanced about.
>
> "Look for three balls hanging over a shop," he said. "There's one over there."
>
> So I left him again, patiently lurking, and went into a Mr. Rosenthal's pawnshop where that gentleman himself stood behind the counter.
>
> Now everybody knows what pawnbrokers are. They are hard-hearted people who batten—whatever that may mean—on the misfortunes of others and turn a cold and fishy eye on all prospects. Not so Mr. Rosenthal.
>
> He took my diamond cluster ring to the door and examined it under a glass, and then he turned, and this amazing person spoke as follows:
>
> "I think, lady, you'll do better with that ring on the west side. How much do you want?"
>
> "All I can get," I said.
>
> He passed it back to me courteously.
>
> "You try the west side," he repeated. "You can get more than I can give you. It's a fine ring."
>
> He opened the door and bowed me out. I had hard work not to turn around and offer him my politeness card, but I could not. He had done a fine thing and I would not spoil it.
>
> So with the camera still in its valise and its chilled owner beside me, I started once more on my quest. With all of Chicago bowing and saying virtually, "After you, my dear Alphonse," it was going to be hard to end it. I could have used twenty cards, and if my feet were cold my heart was warm.
>
> "I think," I said to the photographer, "I'll go in and eat at one of these places." I stopt in front of a sign which advertised a full meal for a quarter. "Are you hungry?" I asked the photographer.
>
> "No," he said firmly.
>
> "Well, I am. And I'm cold, too. And anyhow, I've always wanted to see the inside of a place like this."

The restaurant was a wonderful place, in Mrs. Rinehart's eyes, with a long counter and bare tables, and huge cups without handles, so that it took both hands to lift them. The orders were shouted in strange terms to a man in the rear and he repeated them "in the voice of a train-starter to some mysterious region beyond." But there was tragedy there, too, for a hungry man stood outside and stared in and then passed on. Then, says the writer:

> We wandered down the street and I saw a Bible Rescue Home, a shabby place filled with men gathered about a great stove. Now, I thought, here are men, many of them who have a reason for being at war against society. They are the unemployed, the drifters. If I find politeness here, it is because there are some things that survive in the human heart through all the storm and stress of the fight for life.
>
> And I found it. I was courteously informed that the janitor was in charge, and he was found for me. I invented a hypothetical missing man. I named him. To find that name surely meant nothing to that man, and only a man's need counted. In the morning, when there were funds in this Rescue Home, all who applied got bread and hot coffee free of charge.
>
> At night there was soup also given away. The janitor was a small, fair man and very earnest. He was making the evening soup on a stove behind a partition, and he showed me how it was done. He apologized for having no kettles, but said they hoped to get one, and now they were using a galvanized iron pail.
>
> His courtesy was beautiful. This was his work and his life. He asked for nothing save that there be coal for the stove and soup for the kettle.
>
> "It is for the love of God," he said simply.
>
> In the end I went back, and Emil Theodore Sitzenfeil received the card, and one camera came out of the valise and the photographer ceased to be a shadow lurking around windy corners and became a person who said:
>
> "Now, a nice little smile, please, and shove up your hat a bit."
>
> But everything should have an unexpected twist at the end, and I had one in mind. I did not tell Emil my errand or about the ticket. I left him making his soup again in the house where only a man's need counted, and went on. Back at the *Tribune* office was that city editor who had sent me his little card and my only newspaper assignment, and he had never seen me nor I him, but I had been working for him all morning, and the thought had come to me to see if *The Tribune* practised what it preached. It was trying to teach a city politeness. Was it polite?
>
> So, little card in my muff, I approached the city editor's desk.
>
> "May I speak to you?" I asked. "I am anxious to do some reporting for *The Tribune*."

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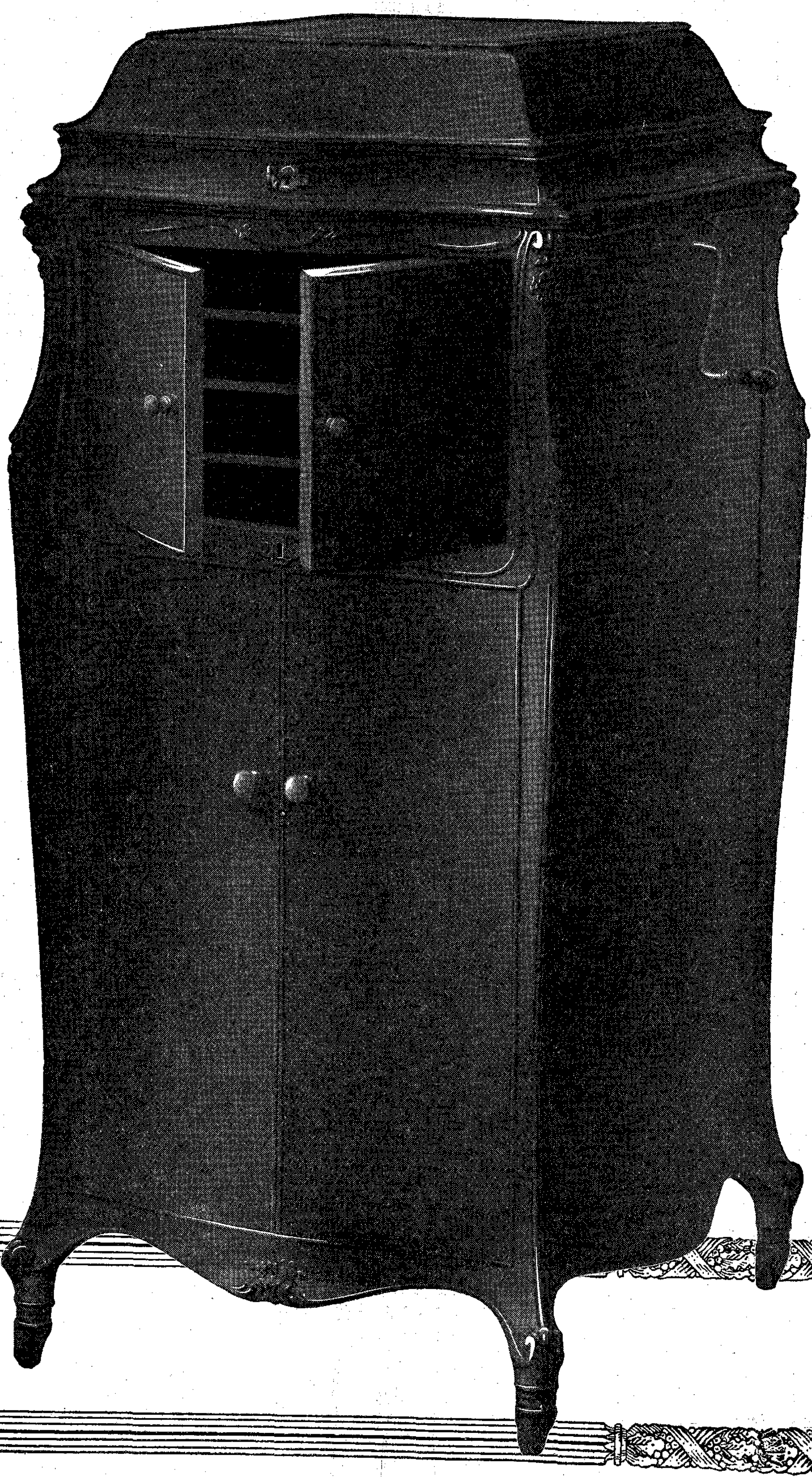


ola

FF.

He got up very politely and motioned me to a chair.

"Sit down, please," he said. "You said reporting?"

"Yes. I have had no experience, but I am sure I can write."

"I see." He looked away for a moment toward his crowded desk. "Just what sort of writing are you anxious to do?"

Bless the man! All the distractions of a city-editor's job on a great newspaper, and he could take the time to be polite and even try to look interested.

"I—I thought of feature things," I ventured. "Do they pay well?"

He told me. He was still telling me when I drew my little card from my muff and laid it in front of him.

"I suppose you won't take it," I said, "but it ought to be yours. You are the politest man I've met to-day."

He won't want to publish this, but it is a part of the story I should like to publish under a photograph of his face as he looked at the card and then at me.

So in a way my day has been a failure. Who can pick out politeness when all are polite? When the pawnbroker tells me where I can get more money, and Emil lives his selfless life, and even the czar of the newspaper office, the city editor, takes a little time to talk to that bane of his existence, the person who wants to write?

For this story is true in every detail. Perhaps we are better than we think we are, and kinder.

AN ENGLISH NOVELIST ON SOME MID-WESTERN HUSTLE AND NOISE

W. L. GEORGE FOUND CHICAGO a lively and bewildering place where everybody wants something with intensity and singleness of purpose and is going after it pell-mell. The English writer was reasonably well "city-broke" before going to Chicago. He had seen traffic in Piccadilly Circus and on the Boulevard Montmartre, and he had also viewed Fifth Avenue, New York, but he says: "I had still to realize the impact upon the human ear of two lines of trolley-cars running over cobbles on wheels that are never oiled; this, combined with several hundreds of motor-vehicles with their throttles open; this combined with a double line of elevated railways whose couplings are never oiled; and this combined with a policeman who acts as master of the revels by means of a whistle." The policeman with his whistle dazed him until he reasoned out the phenomenon. In London, Mr. George tells us, the policeman puts up a languid hand and is obeyed; in New York he puts up a hand, asks the traffic to halt, and is often obeyed; but in Chicago the people will not obey unless dominated, and for dominating purposes the whistle has been found superior to the mere word of command. In Chicago the English novelist saw the spirit of the Middle West raised to the *nth* power. "The whole Middle West is Chicagoan," he says, an optimistic land of vast energy, restless activity, self-conscious, possest of boundless confidence in itself, prideful over its past achievements and with a sublime faith in its future. For instance, we are told that Chicago spoke of a certain part of its university as "a quadrangle" when only two sides of it were built. As Mr. George sees it, the Chicagoan apparently feels that "well begun" in Chicago is not only "half done," but teetotally finished. The unbridled enthusiasm with which the Middle-Westerner devotes himself to his work was an unending source of wonder to the Englishman. In Tulsa, he says, the cars ran empty at 8:30 A.M. because by that hour everybody who was going to work that day was already hard at it. And in Chicago he watched a big business building opposite his hotel where many offices were still open at 9 P.M. and also at 10. At 11:35 there were three offices just ready to break into the next day, which operation he did not stay up any longer to witness, however. "In Chicago work is dramatic," he says. And the spirit in which the Chicagoan does things Mr. George believes he saw exprest on a picture post-card in these words: "Experience is a dead loss if you can't sell it for more than it cost you." Maybe this sentiment would shock some gentle souls, the writer says, but it didn't shock him. On the contrary, he professes to like it, the extremism of it, the massiveness of the place where it circulates, "the colossal lines of its point of view, its religion of utility, its gospel of fitness." Coming down to more concrete things, Mr. George expresses the opinion that it is in the manufacturing plants of America that human vigor expresses itself best. In an article in *Harper's Magazine* (New York), telling of his Middle-Western experiences, the novelist describes some of the factories he has visited, including a packing-house. He writes:

> To watch an animal from the pen to the tin is an extraordinary experience. You see it killed; it falls; a conveyer carries it away. It is flayed while you wait. It disappears. Then, suddenly, it is an open carcass; it passes the veterinary; in a few seconds it is cut up, and hurriedly you follow the dwindling carcass that is no longer an ox, but fragments of meat; you see the meat shredded; in another room the manicured girls are filling the shreds into tins, and the tin is closed and labeled. The thing that astounds is the quiet officialdom of this murder. It is as if nothing had happened. Death is so swift, the evidence of tragedy so soon gone, that one feels no shock that flesh loses its character. Cattle are being handled like brass, so swiftly that life becomes merely a raw material. That is Chicago. A superior force, which is called organized industry, has cut up the cattle on a traveling belt and carried them away. For a moment I have a vision of Chicago, carried away on its own traveling belt. Carried away . . . where to?
>
> I did not have so strong an impression of the steel-rolling mills, no doubt because I know something about metals and know nothing about cattle. Rolling-mills are familiar with their clank, their dust, and all that. It was at Minneapolis, at the Washburn-Crosby Mills, that I rediscovered the magnificence of the Middle West. Here again is the immense swiftness of modern industry, not bloody this time, but dainty. The flour-mills are like drawing-rooms, lightly powdered as befits. For the first time in my life I saw a factory with parquet floors. There is a fascination in these things, the fascination of uniform movement. You watch the grain from the elevator on to the belt, then to the grinder, to the shaking-sieves, to the tests which exhibit purity, to the hoppers, which humanly discharge just as much as the sack will hold. The sack falls into a truck, and it is gone. There is something lovely in these great works; they are deserts, void of men. Nothing is handled that can possibly be seized by fingers of steel. There is solitude and activity; there is nothing there save iron and lumber, in the midst of which sits some secret, invisible soul. Somehow I feel that in these great plants I see before me the future of the world, a world where the machine will be a servant shepherded by new men and women, in raiment which they no longer need to soil, and who will with polished finger-nails touch buttons that convey intelligent messages.
>
> The great plants of the Middle West seem to me to sublimate human intelligence and to promise a time when mankind will be free from sweat; the curse of Adam may yet be lifted by Chicago. In so doing the Middle West is doing something else: it is creating beauty. I say this realizing the contempt that may fall upon this opinion from academic quarters. There is beauty elsewhere than in lace; there is a rugged beauty, and there is a beauty of supreme utility. These great factories are worthy exponents of the forgotten William Morris; there everything is useful, and it is not excessive to say that everything is beautiful because everything is strong. Naturally the strong are not also the subtle; with strength goes a certain crudity of expression and of thought. I do not refuse to see the almost comic contrast between a great plant and the mottoes in its showroom. Here are two: "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day." There is something a little obvious in that, and mischievous Europeanism induces me to retort, "Never do to-day what you can do to-morrow; you may never have to do it at all." Again, there is vulgarity in this other motto: "Be like a postage-stamp. Stick till you get there." But Talleyrand was right in saying that you can not make omelets without breaking eggs. The Middle West can not be expected to prepare the omelet of the future without making a mess of the eggs of the skylark and the dove. But it can be trusted with those of the American eagle.
>
> The Middle West, I repeat it, is doing beautiful things. It has even produced a great work of art—the grain elevator. Stop for a moment outside the mill of Pillsbury, or Washburn-Crosby, in Minneapolis, and consider the lofty towers of these elevators, their rounded magnificence, marred by no fanciful nonsense such as pediments or porticoes or garlands, or such-like Renaissance futility; consider the purity of the lines rising sheer; the elevator is like a turreted castle, spectral white, and as free from excrescences as the phrase of a great prose-writer from useless words. The towers cluster under their cubic tops, dignified and serene. I have seen the cathedrals of America and her grain-elevators. I have seen nothing nobler than these factories of the moon.

A More Responsible Tire Service —How Can You Get It

ALL of a sudden, thoughtful motorists have gone cold on tire-selling schemes and tryouts.

These are times when they are looking for a tire that will *lower* their tire cost—that will deliver *economy*, tire after tire and *keep on* delivering it year in and year out.

* * *

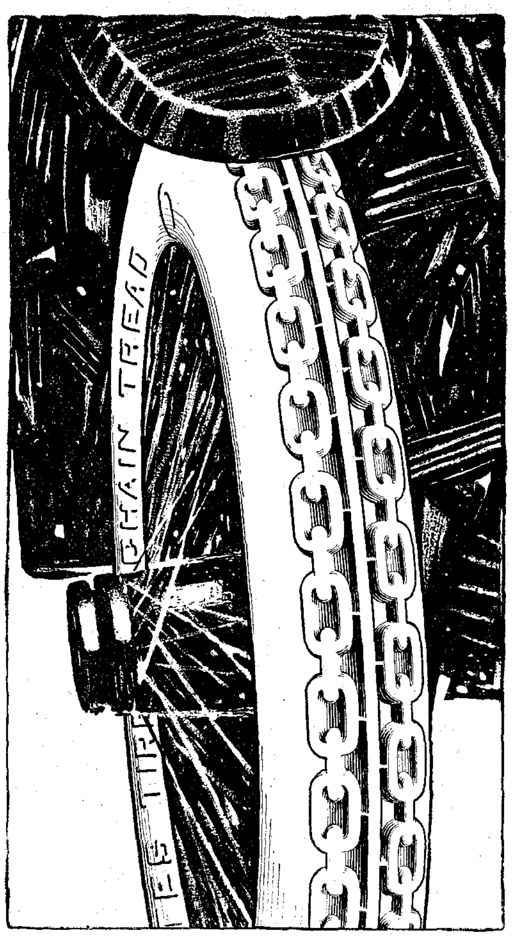
And they are expecting more of dealers.

They are taking their business to the man who understands their tire problems, and who sells the kind of tires that will *solve* these problems.

Now, a careful buyer is quick to see that the dealer who carries a mixture of tires *cannot* be expected to speak with conviction or authority about any *one* of them. His loyalty is divided. His responsibility not yet fixed.

* * *

The merchant who carries *one full complete* line of tires is a man who proves to his community that he *believes* in his goods.



THE U. S. CHAIN TREAD

One of the few tires of which it may be said that they deliver economy year in and year out and tire after tire. The U. S. guarantee is for the *life of the tire* and not for any limited number of miles.

The U. S. Chain Tread gives sufficient traction on all ordinary road surfaces. It is probably the handsomest, and by all odds the most popular of the whole U. S. Fabric Tire line.

He is the real tire *authority*, who invites public confidence, because he is thinking always of each individual car owner's interest—not of some part of his stock that he wants to get rid of.

These men are the pioneers of the new order in the retail tire business. It is for them that the United States Rubber Company created a complete line of tires on which they can stake their reputation—concentrating their efforts to the great advantage of everybody.

* * *

The real tire merchant knows that the complete concentrated line of tires is his one sure protection against loading up with a multiplicity of brands and the dangers of over-stocking.

For the first time, he finds his stock investment down to a safe and reasonable basis. He now has a stock that can be moved quickly, and his customers are always sure of a *fresh* and current supply of tires.

These are the tire merchants who are thinking of *your* interest first. Think of them when it comes to your tires.

United States Tires

United States Rubber Company

Fifty-three Factories

The Oldest and Largest Rubber Organization in the World

Two hundred and thirty-five Branches

A WONDERFUL ANTISEPTIC FOR COMBATING GERMS
A scientific preparation for the MOUTH, TEETH, GUMS, THROAT, NOSE SKIN AND MUCOUS SURFACES
KLENZO LIQUID ANTISEPTIC.
A 34
ALCOHOL 5%
Rexall

When "Flu" Is In the Air

MOUTH, nose, throat, kept *clean* with Klenzo Liquid Antiseptic, will give "flu" germs no encouragement—no favorable lurking-places.

Twice a day at least, morning and night, spray nose and throat with it. When everybody's coughing, use it before going out—after coming in. Send the children off to school with this protection. They like the clean, stimulating feeling it leaves in the mouth—the feeling that tells you *Klenzo is at work.*

Get a bottle today and use it regularly—for health, comfort, protection.

N.B.—To keep your teeth and gums in perfect health, use Klenzo Liquid Antiseptic as a mouth-wash, after thorough brushing with Klenzo Dental Cream—the white dentifrice that keeps teeth white.

Remember to ask for Klenzo only at a Rexall Store—it's obtainable nowhere else.

KLENZO LIQUID ANTISEPTIC 25¢

In Canada, 35 Cents

The Rexall Stores are an organization of 10,000 progressive retail drug stores, throughout the United States, Canada and Great Britain, united for a world-wide service.

UNITED DRUG COMPANY
Boston Toronto Liverpool Paris

BUSINESS, PLAIN, MIXED, AND WITH FOREIGN FLAVORS

MIXING "EATS" WITH BUSINESS is characteristically American and one of the points on which the man of affairs in our happy land differs from his European brother. The foreign business man can't do two things at once, it seems, especially if one of them be eating. Salesmen returning from abroad for the first time often tell of how they "got in bad" with their customers by attempting to talk business during luncheon or dinner. The European's attitude in this matter furnishes a sort of index to his whole scheme of doing things. His is not a haphazard, happy-go-lucky system. The verb "to plunge" isn't in his vocabulary. He would almost as soon think of suggesting a new wrinkle in the orbital movements of the planets as to consider a change in the ancient system by which he conducts his business. The American, on the other hand, loves to devise methods never heard of before. He seldom thinks his problems through, but jumps at conclusions and plunges ahead, trusting to luck and his own ingenuity to keep him off the rocks. If he becomes a millionaire, that is proof to him of the excellence of his methods. If he goes broke, he consoles himself with the thought that he is playing in bad luck, and that, in any event, most people fail in business a few times. All of these things are brought out by Dwight T. Farnham in an article in *Administration* (New York), in which the writer shows that the differences between American and European business methods are found not only in planning and execution but extend to the language used in business transactions, hours of work, and office procedure. For instance, he tells us that to the Briton the American's careless use of language, his slang and stock phrases, are a constant source of bewilderment. We read:

A number of years ago an executive made a trip into Canada to renew some important agency contracts. Two days later he returned sweating blood and wiping his brow at the nearness with which disaster had overtaken him.

"I thought I'd throw a scare into them at the start by telling them all the rotten things they'd done to us this last year and then make a grab for better terms before they came to. But I'm d—— if they didn't think we wanted to quit doing business with them, and it took me two days to bind up their wounds and get 'em where we had 'em before."

The thoroughness with which the European business man lays his plans and the deadly earnestness with which he concentrates on his business problems are illustrated by the following incident:

Last fall I traveled from Manchester to London on a luncheon-train. The journey took about three hours, and during that time the men who occupied the table across the car from me were preparing for certain business negotiations to take place the next day. They first wrote down on a piece of paper the points they wished to make. Then they discust these points to the last detail and made notations of the more important. They then considered what the other parties to the proposed deal would be likely to say and devised ways and means of meeting every possible move. After that they discust the strategy of the thing—the order of presentation most likely to produce the effect they themselves desired. Next they reviewed the whole thing, and finally the man who was to be spokesman gave an oral rehearsal of what he was going to say to be sure that he was letter-perfect and in order that the other men might criticize him.

I have prepared for a good many business deals, but I have never before encountered such thorough preparation as these men went through. Under the circumstances, failure seemed almost out of the question.

An interesting episode of this trip illustrates another characteristic of European business life. About an hour after the consultation began the train passed through the most beautiful section of the Peak district. Instead of casting an eye out of the window now and then and interpolating an occasional remark about the scenery into the business conversation—which would have resulted neither in full enjoyment of the rocky glens nor of complete attention to the business in hand—one of the Englishmen said, "Suppose we look out of the window for a few minutes."

They were silent for fifteen minutes. Then after their rest period they gave their work their undivided consideration.

It seems that this ability to concentrate and work intensely when they do work achieves results for the Britons. We may laugh at their office hours—10 to 1 and 2:30 to 4:30 or 5—and their week-ends in the country and their afternoon teas, suggests Mr. Farnham, but he questions if the English business man does not accomplish more than the American. "Americans have not yet learned to specialize in the employment of time," we are told. As for the week-ends in the country, the Briton uses that time, not for hectic entertainment, but for clear thinking about his affairs, free from interruption.

Switching from the Briton to the German, the writer discust the personal efficiency of the average German business executive, the *Herr Direktor*, and the clocklike precision of the Teutonic system. He gives an example in Herr Direktor Hirschberg, of the Allgemeine Elektricitäts Gesellschaft, a most exclusive gentleman whom one may see only on appointment and after the presentation of eminent credentials. All his work is done through lieutenants, who keep the *Herr Direktor* at his big desk in a room thirty feet square thoroughly informed of their doings by an elaborate system of reports. Mr. Farnham continues:

The perusal of these reports requires concentrated attention on the part of the *Herr Direktor* that the most advantageous decision may be reached. This means no interruptions. When he desires isolation Herr Hirschberg touches a single button, and presto, all doors are automatically locked, and lest some incautious neophyte might rattle a door-handle or turn in a phone call, a red light is displayed outside each door and on the operator's switchboard. In dire disaster or a momentous crisis in some department, it is possible to drop a ticket, colored in accordance with the department in peril, into a glass box near the door. This informs the *Direktor* that his attention is desired, altho not demanded, upon matters pertaining to that department and allows him to use his own judgment whether he shall remove his attention from the business in which he is immersed.

When the German executive gives orders to his subordinates, the assistant does not lean against the wall, or puff at a cigaret, or say "Huh?" when the director gets through. He doesn't even say, "Wouldn't it be well to consider, sir, doing it in this way instead—?" The subordinate, even should he be of very high rank himself, stands with his toes out and his heels together, with an invisible ramrod down his back and his eyes fixt on his chief's face with an expression of the most intense intelligent attention.

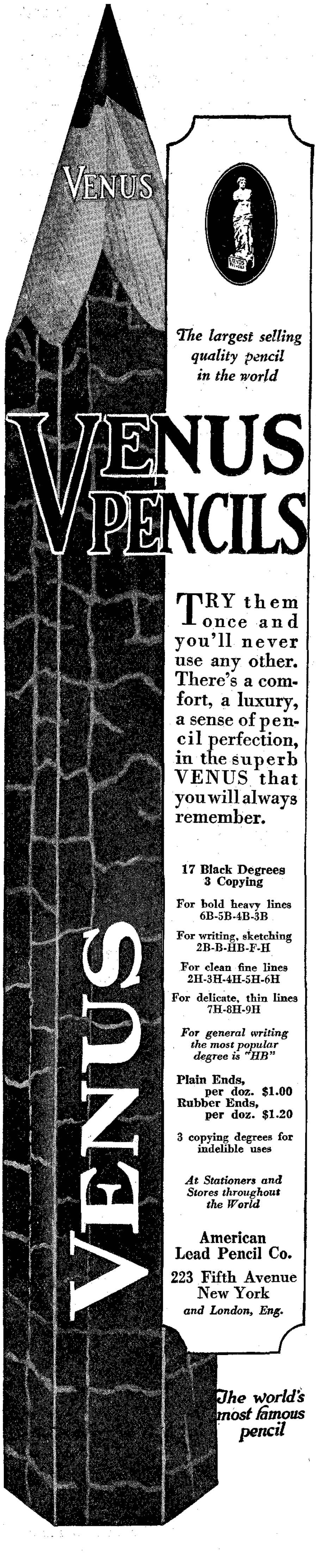
When the chief's orders have been rapt out—one word after another like bullets from an automatic—he says, "*Ja wohl, Mein Herr*," makes a quarter turn left, and marches from the room.

After one has seen the German apprentice schools, with every youngster frozen solid to attention, one knows that that assistant went out and split up the chief's orders and communicated them to seven or eight of his subordinates, who stood to attention, and after in turn saying, "*Ja wohl, Mein Herr*," passed on the word to their subordinates until almost before the splash made by the orders of the big chief had subsided in the center of that great lake of an organization the little ripples were lapping up on the distant shores and things were being done without question as the murmurs of "*Ja wohl, Mein Herr*," died out among the far boundaries of the industry.

Military discipline is great stuff for getting things done, but one must be careful what kind of rock one heaves if one is the boss.

Caution is the outstanding feature of French business methods, Mr. Farnham tells us. Making certainty sure seems to be a sort of obsession with the Frenchman, often much to the irritation of the headlong and impetuous American who tries to do business with him. We are told of one disgusted business man who even went so far as to insist that the vanished red trousers of the *poilu* had been converted into tape to confuse visiting Americans. The most shining example of French safeguards, it seems, are to be found in the banks of the country. The elaborate formalities connected with the opening of an account in a French bank are described as follows:

As soon as one has learned to pronounce the bank's name



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17 Black Degrees
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For bold heavy lines
6B-5B-4B-3B

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2B-B-HB-F-H

For clean fine lines
2H-3H-4H-5H-6H

For delicate, thin lines
7H-8H-9H

For general writing the most popular degree is "HB"

Plain Ends, per doz. **$1.00**
Rubber Ends, per doz. **$1.20**

3 copying degrees for indelible uses

At Stationers and Stores throughout the World

American Lead Pencil Co.
223 Fifth Avenue
New York
and London, Eng.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

clearly enough so that the taxi-driver will take one there instead of to the railroad station, enter the marble portals, and accost any of the elegant bemedaled functionaries who gesticulate in the shade of a magnificent onyx column.

During the polite silence which immediately follows, one's nationality is diagnosed with the result that the most junior dignitary present is dispatched to "*Cherchez Henri.*"

Presently Henri arrives and addresses one in a cockney accent acquired while driving a truck in Whitechapel, thus fitting himself to act in his present interpreto-financial capacity.

One is then politely conducted to *la salle*, which looks like the waiting-room of the old Kansas City railroad-station except that it has counters along the sides. Henri shows one how to fill out a blank requesting information of a most surprizing nature, and eventually you exchange it for a number printed upon a pink slip of paper.

Then you find out why *la salle* looks like the waiting-room of the Kansas City station. For the subsequent half-hour Henri entertains one with his experiences during the war and philosophizes upon human nature and the characteristics of nations. He then informs you that the bearded gentleman who has been giving an imitation of an old-time train announcer is approaching one's number. One moves up to a window, and after a lengthy conversation with another bearded gentleman with a ribbon in the buttonhole of his frock coat, Henri ventures the information that in about three days one may call and secure a check-book with one's name printed on each check, and that thereafter this signature will be honored as long as *le bureau central* is convinced that one has money on deposit.

In about three days one returns, Henri is again *cherchez'd*, and upon presentation of the signature one receives another pink slip, occupies *la salle* for half an hour, and when one's number is called one gets an elegant embossed check-book about as big as a cedar shingle with one's name, carefully translated into French, printed on each check.

One then requests a ruling from *le bureau central* whether one must write one's name in French. Eventually one is granted permission to retranslate one's name into English each time one draws money.

At last one is ready to write the first check. It takes about half an hour each time to draw the money, but the system is absolutely tight. No one can get another's money and one can not get any of the bank's money. *Le bureau central* is backed with complete information, and nothing is left to the memory of Charley, the paying teller. Consequently, no one has to pay for the mistakes which cost money under the American system and which eventually are charged to the bank's customers.

Mr. Farnham also furnishes a brief glimpse of the Italian business man. Tho a Latin, like the Frenchman, the Italian differs from the business man of France, we are told, as the Southern gentleman of the old school differs from the strenuous inhabitant of our industrial North. He is astute, but so temperamental that he is inclined to scorn connection with "pushing commercialism" when this means "undignified hurry." The writer had a chance to study the Italian way of doing things when as a member of a commercial mission he traveled in Italy to view a part of the industries of that country. The aim of the Italians was to show the visitors as much as possible in the briefest possible time, but they did not, as the Anglo-Saxon would have done, shove their guests into the first motor-car at hand and call out, "Come on, get started, folks." Instead:

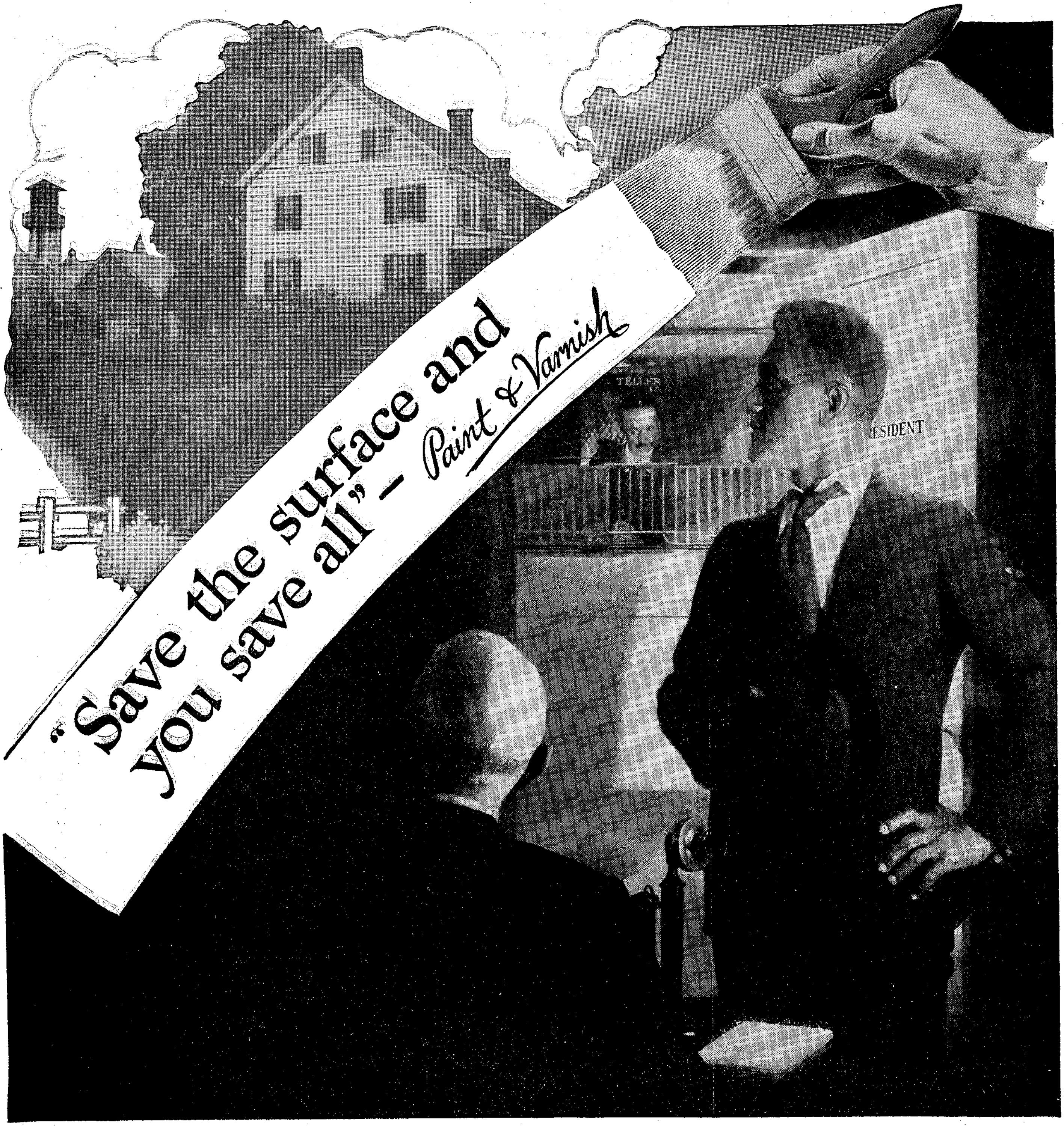
> The Italian will stand bowing and interpolating, "*Grazia*," and, "As the Signor desires," for thirty minutes and then run one through every village at fifty miles an hour and around every corner on two wheels to make up for lost time. The result is about the same, but the Italian method is more picturesque.

HOW TO SPOT AND CURE DEFECTS IN BRAINS

A BUSINESS man rated by psychological tests as having the mental ability of a child of twelve might feel discouraged. He need not be, however, for there are two ways in which he may get around the deficiency. One is by plugging harder than a quicker-brained man needs to do, which was the method adopted by the tortoise when it beat the hare. The other, and more satisfactory way, is to take steps to speed up the slow brain. This can be readily done, we are assured, and it doesn't require a violation of the Volstead Law either. All one needs is to know how to go about it. It can best be accomplished, according to Sherwin Cody, writing in *The People's Favorite Magazine* (New York), by taking a series of tests to spot the defects and then following a prescribed course to remedy them. Mr. Cody, who is considered an authority on business tests and has been called upon by business concerns to rate thousands of employees, puts it this way:

> First, you want to know what your natural gait, your "business speed," is and how accurate you are in such a simple trial of manual dexterity as copying figures and adding them.
>
> Secondly, you ought to know whether you have the nimbleness of mind to think of four things at one time and not miss any. This is commonly called mental alertness.
>
> Thirdly, you ought to know just how hard a worker you are, how much mental energy and what habits of close application you add to your quickness of mind. Many a slow, dull man has pulled out by hard work and many a quick one has failed because he was lazy.
>
> Fourthly, you should know what your cultural background is, what education you have, as the world measures education, whether you got it by going to school, through being born in a good family, or through home reading. Also, you need to know how you compare with others in the breadth and systematic character of your reading.

Mr. Cody then goes on to set out five tests calculated to reveal the things he sug-


"Save the surface and you save all" – Paint & Varnish
TELLER
RESIDENT

"YES—we gladly lend money on well kept property"

Investigation Has Proved:

1 That many bankers, especially those in the great farm belt, will lend money only on property where houses and buildings are kept in good condition

2 That the loan and sale value of property is increased from 20% to 50% if buildings are well kept and well painted

BOTH city and country bankers know that well kept property indicates thrift, progressiveness and longer life. Surface protection through paint and varnish prevents deterioration from weather and wear; it preserves wood, metal, and other materials against decay and corrosion. Save the surface and you save all. It pays.

ADDRESS SAVE THE SURFACE CAMPAIGN, Room 632 The Bourse, Philadelphia, for interesting and useful illustrated booklet on surface protection.

THIS ADVERTISEMENT is issued by the Save the Surface Committee, representing the Paint, Varnish and Allied Interests whose products, taken as a whole, serve the primary purposes of preserving, protecting and beautifying the innumerable products of the lumber, metal, cement and manufacturing industries and their divisions.

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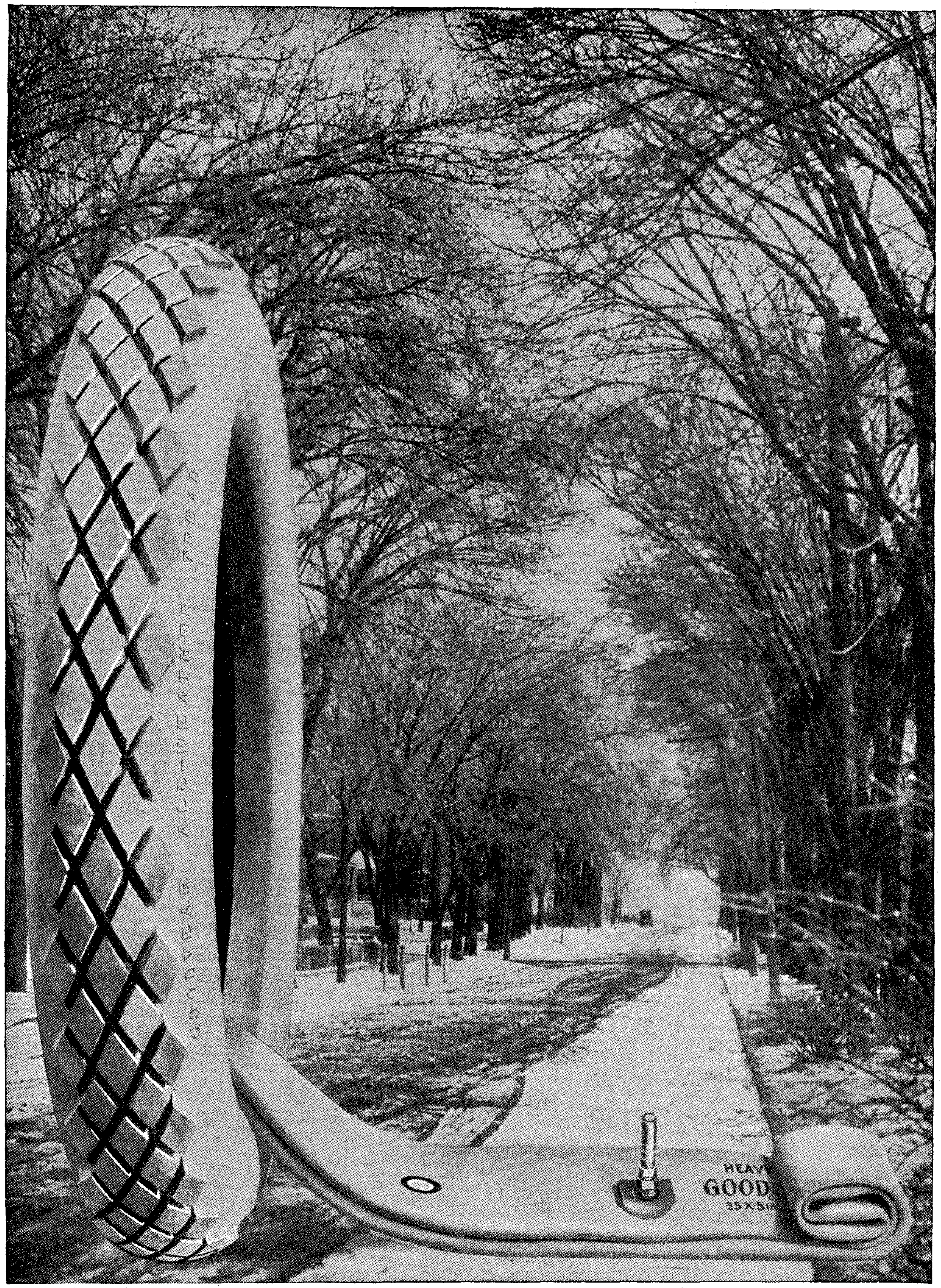
GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHER TREAD
HEAV
GOOD
35 X 5

A suburban road in Oak Park, Illinois, where, as on American highways generally, more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind

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GOODYEAR

Can You Afford to Ignore their Economy?

YEAR after year, on countless thousands of automobiles of every type, Goodyear Cord Tires for passenger cars have demonstrated a unique capacity for service.

This has been manifest not alone in the additional comfort and security they provide, but in the staunch and lasting resistance they exercise against wear.

It is a fact easily verifiable within your own circle of acquaintanceship, that mile for mile Goodyear Cord Tires actually cost less to use than ordinary tires.

Their steady advance into wide popularity, their increasingly secure hold upon the preference of the public, spring directly from this essentially practical cause.

Since the introduction of Goodyear Cord Tires for passenger cars, there has never been a lapse in the Goodyear effort to embody in them the highest possible value.

Against increasing costs of production, by repeated and serious improvement, they have held intact their superior measure of usefulness and worth.

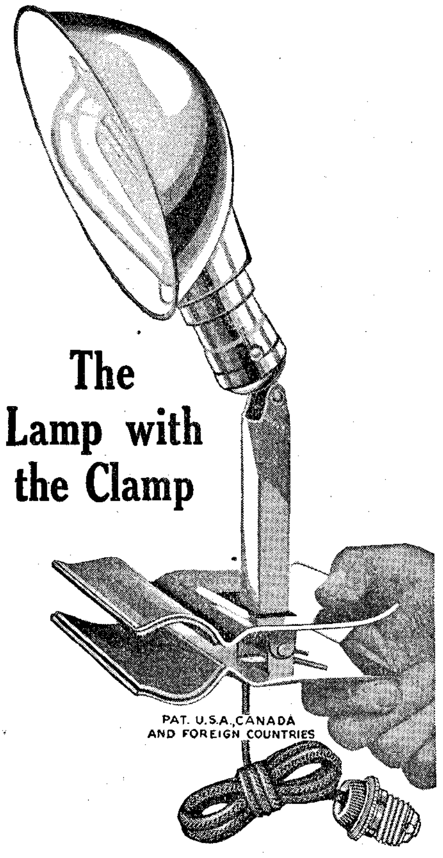
Can you afford any longer to ignore the economy Goodyear Cord Tires insure, or deny yourself a kind of performance unapproached in any earlier type of tire?

Because Goodyear Tires and the sincere conservation service behind them afford uncommon satisfaction, more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind.

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY
Offices Throughout the World

CORD TIRES

"It Clamps Everywhere"



Adjusto-Lite
A FARBERWARE PRODUCT

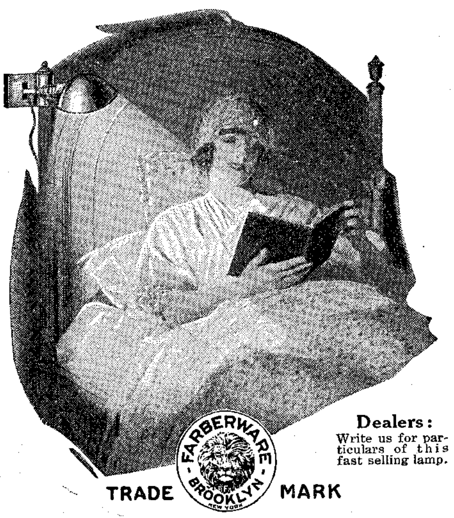
Adjusts to any position

A NEW wonderful invention—ADJUSTO-LITE, a lamp that you can attach anywhere—to bed, shaving mirror, table, desk or chair. Stands perfectly wherever an ordinary lamp is used. Throws the light exactly where you need it most. Prevents eye strain. Cuts lighting cost. Gripping clamp is felt-faced and cannot scratch. Compact. Durable. Solid brass. Guaranteed for five years.—**Price $5.75.**

Ask for Adjusto-Lite at the store where you usually trade. If they don't carry it, order direct.

S. W. FARBER, 141-151 So. Fifth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prices in U. S. A., complete with 8-foot cord, plug and socket. Brush Brass finished, $5.75; Statuary Bronze or Nickel finish, $6.25. West of Mississippi prices, 25c per lamp higher.



Dealers: Write us for particulars of this fast selling lamp.

TRADE FARBERWARE BROOKLYN NEW YORK MARK

Adjusto-Lite
A FARBERWARE PRODUCT

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

gests one should know about his own mental alertness or lack thereof. He explains that these tests are unlike the common so-called "psychological tests" on which one sees frequent magazine articles, but whose object is often more to amuse than to help the reader. The writer suggests he has tried to make his tests so practical that they will be of real assistance to anybody desirous of taking a scientific measure of himself.

Of the first two of the following tests Mr. Cody writes that Test No. 1 was taken by the "lightning calculator" and the assistant manager of the accounting department of Marshall Field & Co., Chicago, each of whom receives a salary approaching $10,000 a year. The calculator did ten columns in the four minutes allowed and the assistant manager eight columns. Test No. 2 was taken by the vice-president of a well-known New York corporation, who made one error, tho a number of eighth-grade and high-school graduates made none.

Test No. 1

Copy one problem below, then add it; then the next.

Find the sums of as many columns as possible in the time allowed. You are not expected to finish all. Accuracy is more important than speed. Time allowed, four minutes.

927	297	136	486	384	176	277	837
379	925	340	765	477	783	445	882
756	473	988	524	881	697	682	595
837	983	386	140	266	200	594	603
924	315	353	812	679	366	481	118
110	661	904	466	241	851	778	781
854	794	547	355	796	535	849	756
965	177	192	834	850	323	157	222
344	124	439	567	733	229	953	525

Speed (total figures in answers) ☐
Errors (number figures wrong) ☐

A Test for Quickness of Hand and Accuracy in Figures

Answers will be found at the end of this article.

In this test, grammar-school graduates over the country have attained an average of two and one-half columns, with an average of one or two errors per student—one and three-tenths errors, to be exact.

High-school graduates over the country average about four columns, with one or two errors, tho in doing the same number of columns experienced business employees would average but half an error; that is, for every one who made one mistake there would be another who would make none.

Experienced business employees should finish not less than five columns, and many should reach seven columns, with but one error. In this test the business standard of accuracy for high-class employees is one figure wrong in copying and adding seven columns.

Test No. 2

From the following make two lists, one of the boys and one of the girls who are twelve years old or over who have passed the seventh grade and who have an average of 80 per cent. or over.

	Age	*Grade*	*Average Per Cent.*
Jones, Kitty	10	6	86
Boswell, Joseph	14	7	60
Harte, Flo	12	8	90
Cousins, John	16	7	50
Ryan, Will M	13	8	75
Anderson, Jeanne	14	9	90
Stearns, Harry	15	10	85
Fogarty, May	16	11	92
Foster, Joel	14	11	87
Williams, Molly	13	7	85
Jepson, Jack	12	8	82
Johnson, Harry	14	7	76
Baxter, Luella	12	8	85
Robinson, Ed	13	9	75
Anderson, Martin	11	8	85

A Test for Mental Alertness

Answers will be found at the end of this article.

This is a test of ability to follow instructions accurately and think of four different things every time a name is written down. Take all the time you need for it.

Grammar-school graduates average three to four errors.

Experienced business employees average two errors.

Competent business executives are likely to make one error.

The vice-president of a well-known New York corporation made one error in trying this test.

Test No. 3 Mr. Cody says he places against Test No. 2. Some who are perfect in No. 2 fall down on No. 3 and *vice versa*. No. 2 he calls a test of mental alertness, while No. 3 is rather a test of industry, and he says he has found in selecting employees that either the quick ones or the industrious are likely to succeed. Test No. 4 is calculated to give a measure of cultural background, while No. 5 is a test of general information such as one gathers from study and the reading of books and newspapers.

Test No. 3

Take five minutes to memorize the essential points in the following, and ten minutes to write out as many of them as you can recall. The exact wording is not important.

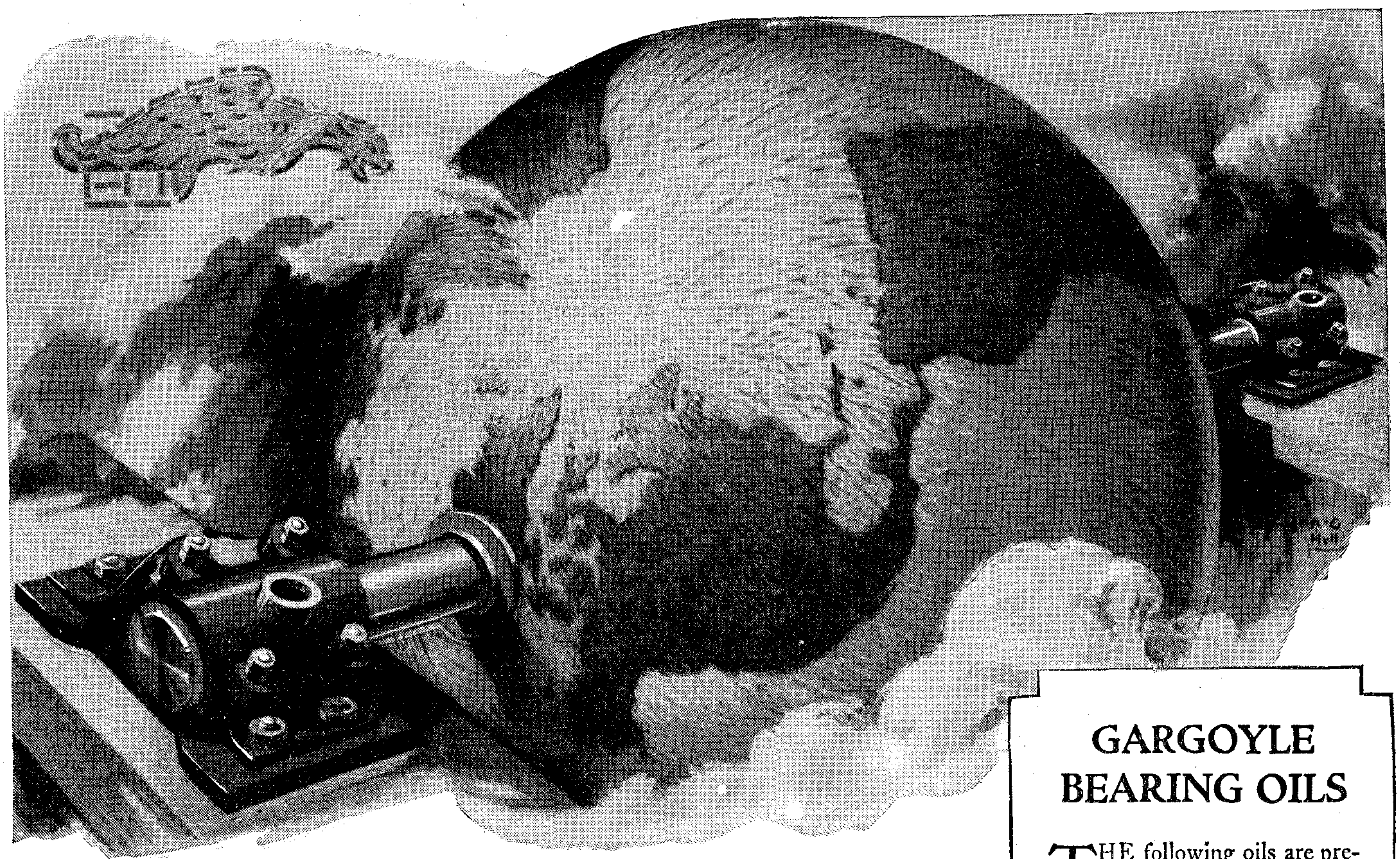
Instructions

The following department-store sales slips consist of three distinct portions, intended to be torn apart, the upper portion used as a shipping label when goods are to be delivered, the middle portion to be handed to the customer and a duplicate to be sent to the accounting department, and the small lower portion to be filed by the inspector as a means of tracing errors.

The large figure 1 is the department number, and the salesperson's number should be written after this in three different places on every check; but do not fill out the top portion if goods are taken.

Price of each article should be written in the column "Price" and the total amount under "Extension," but the same amount should not be repeated—write a single amount under "Extension."

For charge accounts and C. O. D. use only the slip on which the word "Charge" appears. When goods are taken on charge accounts, F. M. should be written for signature of floorman, and likewise when goods are charged to one address and sent to another, or when an exchange is made on a cash slip.



"For Executive Action"

True economy in bearing lubrication

WHY have many executives permitted the purchase of bearing oils on a price basis? Probably because bearing lubrication seems simple—the mere rubbing of one plain surface against another.

The plain facts are:

1. **Inferior lubrication causes a small power loss in every bearing.**
2. **Even in a fair-sized plant the number of bearings runs into thousands.**
3. **The small individual power loss multiplied by the total number of bearings becomes a large power loss.**
4. **The money loss involved in this power loss may mount to serious proportions.**

Shafting, when poorly lubricated, is a large waster of power. You cannot see this loss but your business feels the effect of it. Power is quickly and steadily being wasted which would otherwise be converted into production—meaning dollars and cents.

Through recommendations made by the Vacuum Oil Company, manufacturers in many fields have made decided power savings through the use of the correct Gargoyle Bearing Lubricants. In some cases this saving has been so great that the purchase of new power-producing units has been made unnecessary. The net savings have more than wiped out the slight added cost of correctly lubricated bearings.

There is a marked difference between Gargoyle Bearing Oils and oils commonly sold for the same purpose. This difference begins with the crude stocks. Gargoyle Bearing Lubricants are produced only from crude oils specially chosen for their lubricating value. The ordinary bearing oil is simply one of many by-products secured in producing a wide range of petroleum products—kerosene, gasoline, etc.

The resulting difference seldom shows to the eye. The two oils may look much alike, but *specialized* methods and *high-grade* stocks always yield better bearing oil than *generalized* methods and *varying* stocks.

It will pay you to send for our booklet "Bearings and their Lubrications." It is full of interesting and valuable information and is fully illustrated. Please address our nearest Branch.

GARGOYLE

Lubricants

A grade for each type of service

GARGOYLE BEARING OILS

THE following oils are prescribed by our Board of Engineers for the correct lubrication of all types of bearings.

Gargoyle D. T. E. Oils

The correct oils for circulation and splash systems of Turbines, Diesel, Gas and Reciprocating Steam Engines. These oils separate readily from moisture and other impurities which accumulate in these systems. Recommended for *both cylinders* and *bearings* of *Diesel* and *Gas Engines.*

Gargoyle D. T. E. Oil, Extra Heavy
Gargoyle D. T. E. Oil, Heavy
Gargoyle D. T. E. Oil, Heavy Medium
Gargoyle D. T. E. Oil, Light

Gargoyle Etna Oils

Heavy bodied oils, manufactured for the lubrication of machinery bearings in general:

Gargoyle Etna Oil, Extra Heavy
Gargoyle Etna Oil, Heavy
Gargoyle Etna Oil, Heavy Medium
Gargoyle Etna Oil, Medium
Gargoyle Etna Oil, Light

Gargoyle Vacuoline Oils

Medium bodied oils for the lubrication of bearings of light high speed engines, machines and shafting:

Gargoyle Vacuoline Oil, Extra A
Gargoyle Vacuoline Oil, Extra B
Gargoyle Vacuoline Oil, B
Gargoyle Vacuoline Oil, C

Gargoyle Velocite Oils

Light bodied oils for the lubrication of textile machines:

Gargoyle Velocite Oil, Bleached
Gargoyle Velocite Oil, A
Gargoyle Velocite Oil, B
Gargoyle Velocite Oil, C
Gargoyle Velocite Oil, D
Gargoyle Velocite Oil, E

VACUUM OIL COMPANY *Specialists in the manufacture of high-grade lubricants for every class of machinery Obtainable everywhere in the world.* **NEW YORK, U.S.A.**

Domestic Branches: New York Pittsburgh Minneapolis Des Moines Detroit Indianapolis Philadelphia Chicago Boston Kansas City, Kan.

Whips cream in 30 seconds

—Whips top bottle cream
—Beats eggs in 1 minute
—Whips evaporated milk
—Mixes velvety smooth Mayonnaise in 4 minutes

Dunlap Silver Blade Cream Whip

Gives quick, easy results with **no spatter** or **waste**—due to patented blade of flexible perforated steel. Vibrates as it whirls. Cuts the cream instead of beating. Special bowl goes with whip and costs no extra.

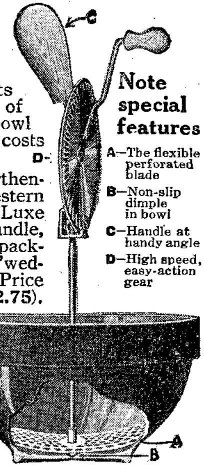
Standard Model, earthenware bowl, **$1.25** (Western States, **$1.50**). De Luxe Model with ebony handle, casserole bowl, in gift package ideal for "shower," wedding, birthday gift. Price **$2.50** (West. States **$2.75**).

Note special features

A—The flexible perforated blade
B—Non-slip dimple in bowl
C—Handle at handy angle
D—High speed, easy-action gear

Mailed prepaid on receipt of price, if dealer hasn't it; mention his name. Circular on request.

CASEY HUDSON COMPANY
885 E. Ohio St., Chicago



BOHN
Refrigerators
Cold Dry Temperature
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Unusual Quality at the Usual Price

The "Combination"

Trim appearance, soft, pliable leather, and real foot comfort are combined in this modish spring model for men. The famous cushion inner sole makes them the "Easiest Shoes on Earth."

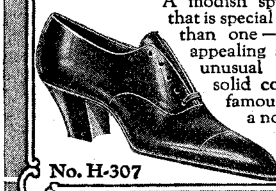
The Original and Genuine
Dr. A. Reed CUSHION SHOES
J.P. SMITH SHOE CO.—JOHN EBBERTS SHOE CO.
Makers of Men's Shoes Chicago — Makers of Women's Shoes Buffalo

Look for the trade-mark on the sole

The "Special Measurement"

A modish spring offering that is special in more ways than one—it combines appealing smartness, unusual wear, and solid comfort. The famous inner sole is a non-conductor of heat and cold.

No. H-307



PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

"Buyer" may be indicated as "Self," "daughter Ella," or the like.

A TEST ON REPRODUCING INSTRUCTIONS

Directions for checking these facts will be found at the end of this article.

There are twenty simple facts in this test which it is important that a clerk in a department-store should remember, so as to fill out a sales-slip correctly. Any wording would be acceptable which would tell another person how to do the thing right.

The greatest number of facts any one has reproduced in this test is seventeen—that was done by an all-round, competent school-teacher and by several eighth-grade graduates fourteen years of age, some of whom failed on Test No. 2. Soldiers seeking clerical work after demobilization averaged practically the same as fourteen-year-old boys and girls, showing that the habit of mental application does not usually increase much after one leaves school.

Average for all classes—fair—is eight facts reproduced.

Count twelve to fourteen good; fifteen to seventeen, excellent.

Test No. 4

Correct the following with pencil on this sheet; time, five minutes. Divide paragraph one into sentences, inserting periods and capital letters. Cross out wrong forms if choice of two or more is given, or, if necessary, write in the correct form. If both forms are right leave both.

1. Once upon a time there was a little chimney sweep his name was Tom that is a short name you have heard it before you will not have much trouble in remembering it. X
2. I have (went—gone) to town.
3. He has (wrote—written) a letter to his mother.
4. He has (drunk—drank) all the water.
5. He (did—done) the job yesterday.
6. I am going with you (ain't—aren't—what?) I?
7. I (saw—have seen) him before I saw you.
8. I (haven't heard—didn't hear) from him yet.
9. He (has spoken—spoke) to me already.
10. He (did—has done) the work yesterday.
11. He (has not spoken—didn't speak) to me so far.
12. It is (me—I).
13. It is (they—them).
14. It is (she—her).
15. Between you and (me—I).
16. (Whom—who) will the paper be read by?

Total Errors

A TEST ON CORRECT ENGLISH

Answers will be found at the end of this article.

This test shows whether a person has the habit of writing and speaking in the fashion of educated people, either from having been brought up in an educated family or from having gone to the high school.

Grammar-school graduates average eight errors.

High-school graduates average four errors.

Experienced business employees average three errors.

In New York City, where there are many foreigners, the writer has found that the stenographers in only the best corporation offices average no more than three errors; but if schools were what they might be, average grammar-school graduates would not exceed three errors. In Racine, Wisconsin, 1,500 pupils were brought up to a standard of but two errors in only five weeks of concentrated drill.

Test No. 5

1. What is the largest river in the United States?........................
2. In what harbor is the Statue of Liberty?......................
3. Who invented the phonograph?......
4. With what country did the United States fight in 1812?..............
5. In what city does the Pope live?......
6. What are the sleeping-cars on railroads called?..........................
7. Who is the main owner of the Standard Oil Company?..................
8. Who was defeated at the Battle of Waterloo?......................
9. How many feet in a mile?...........
10. What is the highest range of mountains in the United States?.............
11. To what army did the "Blue Devils" belong?............................
12. Who wrote "Tom Sawyer"?.........
13. Who defeated the Spanish at Manila?..
14. What fort was fired on at the start of the Civil War?..................
15. In what city was Christ born?.......
16. In what year did Columbus discover America?......................
17. Who wrote "The Merchant of Venice"?
18. By what religious sect was Salt Lake City founded?..................
19. On what ship did President Wilson sail to France?..................
20. What harbor is called the "Golden Gate"?........................
21. From what plant is linen made?.......
22. Who discovered the north pole?......
23. Who defeated Jack Johnson at Havana?
24. Who wrote "Paradise Lost"?........
25. From what country did the United States buy Alaska?..............
26. Who assassinated Lincoln?..........
27. What kind of leaves do silkworms eat?............................
28. What famous statue has her arms broken off?......................
29. What fortress guards the mouth of the Mediterranean?................
30. Who led the Israelites across the Red Sea?........................
31. Who wrote "Rip Van Winkle"?......
32. In what city are kodaks manufactured? ....
33. Of what two elements is water composed? ....
34. On what continent are kangaroos native animals?.................
35. How many feet is a fathom?.........
36. What language is spoken in Brazil?...
37. From what tree is turpentine made?...
38. What baseball player is called the "Georgia Peach"?..............
39. From what animal is cordovan leather made?..........................
40. What American general was a delegate to the Peace Conference?..........

A TEST FOR GENERAL INFORMATION

Answers will be found at the end of this article. Any person is likely to miss two or three of these questions.

Answering all but four questions correctly is very good.

Answering all but eight is good.

Answering all but twelve is fair.

Answering all but twenty is average.

Answering no more than sixteen is poor; fewer than sixteen, very poor.

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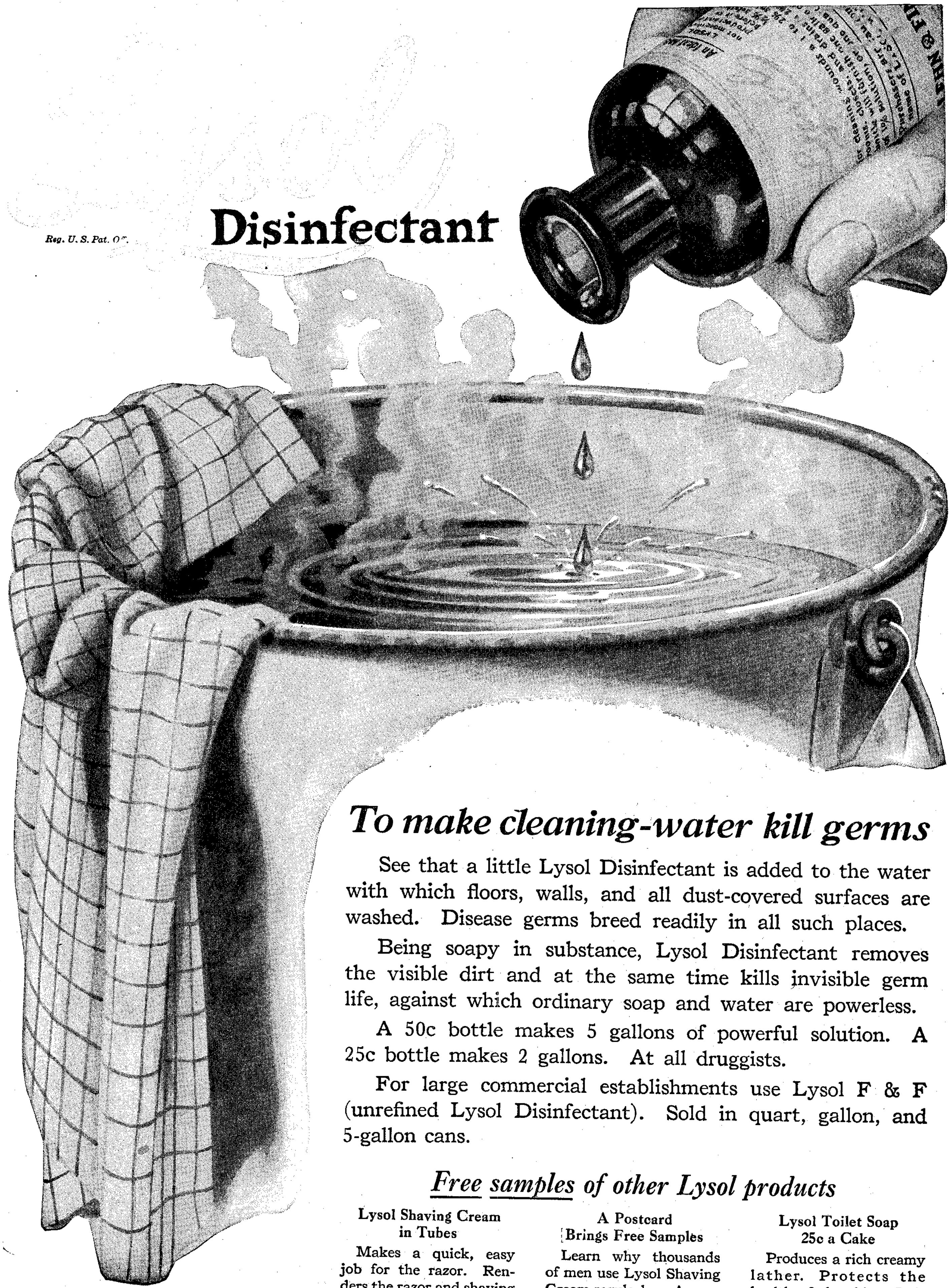
The writer, after suggesting that almost anybody is liable to show weakness in one

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Lysol Disinfectant



To make cleaning-water kill germs

See that a little Lysol Disinfectant is added to the water with which floors, walls, and all dust-covered surfaces are washed. Disease germs breed readily in all such places.

Being soapy in substance, Lysol Disinfectant removes the visible dirt and at the same time kills invisible germ life, against which ordinary soap and water are powerless.

A 50c bottle makes 5 gallons of powerful solution. A 25c bottle makes 2 gallons. At all druggists.

For large commercial establishments use Lysol F & F (unrefined Lysol Disinfectant). Sold in quart, gallon, and 5-gallon cans.

Free samples of other Lysol products

Lysol Shaving Cream in Tubes

Makes a quick, easy job for the razor. Renders the razor and shaving brush aseptically clean. In addition it guards tiny cuts from infection. At druggists everywhere.

A Postcard Brings Free Samples

Learn why thousands of men use Lysol Shaving Cream regularly. A sample of Lysol Toilet Soap will be included for the family to try. Send your name and address on a postcard.

Lysol Toilet Soap 25c a Cake

Produces a rich creamy lather. Protects the health of the skin. It is also refreshingly soothing, healing, and helpful for improving the skin. At druggists everywhere.

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Makers of Pebeco Tooth Paste
Canadian Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Limited, 10 McCaul St., Toronto

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Wrought Steel Hardware or Carpenters' Tools

you may be assured of a satisfactory purchase if you mention the name STANLEY.

For the repair work around the house, that inclination to pound a nail, or to see the shavings curl up and fall on the floor, STANLEY Tools will give you hours of real service and pleasure.

Get ready to replace the old screen hardware with new. Don't hesitate about building the new garage; build it and swing the doors on STANLEY Ball Bearing Garage Hinges.

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THE STANLEY WORKS
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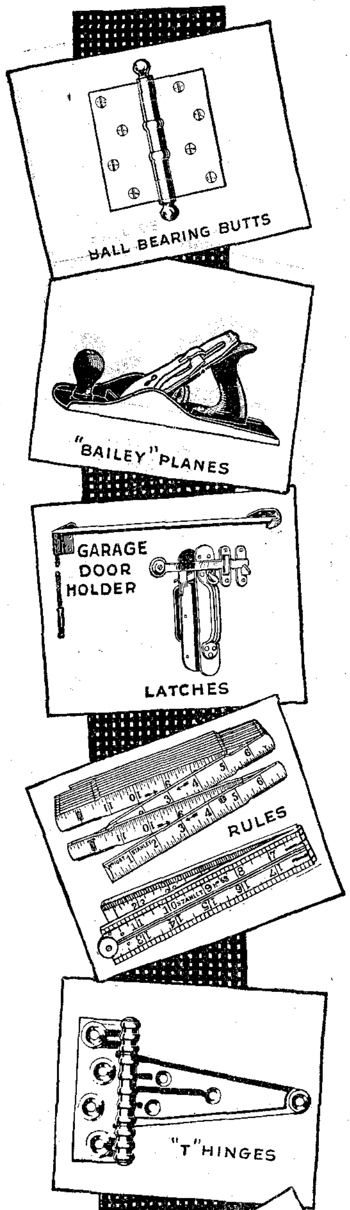

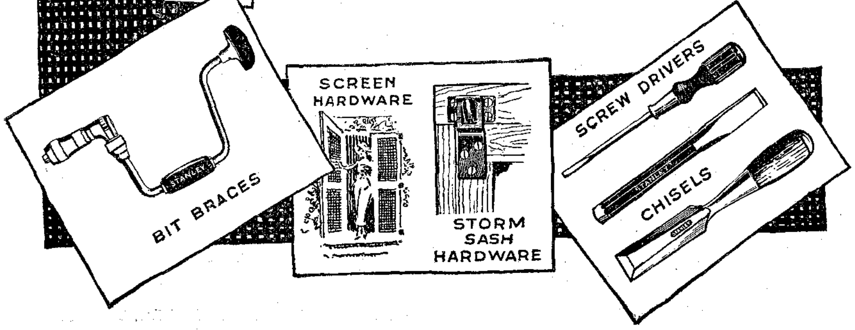

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

of these tests, goes on and tells what to do about it:

We perhaps must grant that if you are mentally slow, you will remain so to the end of your days; but if you have to use figures, you can advance a grade in only five weeks with a daily half-hour of concentrated speed-and-accuracy practise on adding, subtracting, multiplying, and dividing. While we test on adding only, to make a short test, any practise work ought to be equally distributed over all the fundamental operations, or as much time may be given to subtracting and dividing, together, as to either adding or multiplying. Then lay off for a few weeks, and then take up the same practise again for a short time. In a year or two of intermittent work of this kind even the poorest person on figures would be pretty sure to rise to a very creditable level. The testing of thousands of average pupils in schools indicates that not one person in a hundred is hopelessly deficient.

Weakness on Test No. 2 is compensated for by a good showing on Test No. 3. A low grade on both indicates a mind that is both dull and lazy, and the only remedy is a moral one—a determination to wake up and make something of yourself. Without this moral determination, it must be confessed, there isn't much hope for you.

Weakness on Test No. 4 or No. 5 indicates what is, for success in the world, a poor education. If you have been to school you have neglected your opportunities. If you have not had a chance to go to school, you could make up for it by the habit of systematic reading. Your reading should be as varied as the questions given here in the general-information test.

Knowledge of grammar is likely to come, to a large degree, from the habit of reading good books written by masters of English, but it will also pay to take a good course in English. If you don't like reading, start with entertaining stories or short books on any subject in which you may be especially interested, such as wireless telegraphy or electricity or chemistry or magazine articles. The great thing is to form the habit of liking to read, so that you will because you enjoy it.

Answers to tests and directions for scoring are given as follows:

Test No. 1. The answers in order are: 6,096, 4,749, 4,285, 4,949, 5,307, 4,160, 5,216, 5,319. Place a small cross below each figure that is wrong. All figures in answers—both right and wrong—even one or two figures in the last unfinished column, count as speed, and figures wrong as errors.

Test No. 2. Boys—Stearns, Harry; Foster, Joel; Jepson, Jack. Girls—Anderson, Jeanne; Fogarty, May; Harte, Flo; Baxter, Luella. Any of these seven names that are omitted count as errors. Any names not included in this list which you have written down also count as errors. Notice that the directions say, "who have passed the seventh grade." If you have included Molly Williams, notice that she is now in the seventh grade.

Test No. 3. There are twenty facts that may be identified as follows: The exact wording is not essential, but the fact must be stated accurately enough so that the thing could be done intelligently if some one else were depending on your instructions. The order in which you state the facts does not matter. Go over your answers twice to be sure you give yourself full credit.

1. "Department-store sales slips" must be distinctly mentioned.
2. "Three distinct portions,"
3. "to be torn apart,"
4. "upper portion to be used as shipping label when goods are to be delivered" (omission of last clause not important),
5. "middle portion to be handed to the customer,"
6. "duplicate to be sent to the accounting department,"
7. "small lower portion to be filed by inspector,"
8. "as means of tracing errors."
9. "Large figure 1 is department number."
10. "Salesperson's number written after this,"
11. "in three different places on every check";
12. "but do not fill out top portion if goods are taken."
13. "Price of each article to be written in column 'Price,'"
14. "total amount under 'Extension,'"
15. "but same amount not repeated—single amount under 'Extension.'"
16. "For charge accounts and C. O. D. use only slip on which word 'Charge' appears."
17. "When goods are taken on charge accounts, 'F. M.' should be written for signature of floorman,"
18. "likewise when goods are charged to one address and sent to another,"
19. "or when an exchange is made on a cash slip."
20. "'Buyer' may be indicated as 'Self,' 'Daughter Ella,' or the like."

Test No. 4. Errors are to be checked in the blank column at the right, where they can easily be seen and counted up. In the first question omission of both period and the capital letter following it count as only one error, tho omission of either would also be an error. There can be but four errors in the first question, only twenty in the entire test. If both forms are left in any case, that must be counted an error, as in no case in this test are both right.

1. Once upon a time there was a little chimney-sweep. His name was Tom. That is a short name. You have heard it before. You will not have much trouble in remembering it.

The correct words that will be left after the wrong forms have been crossed out are as follows: (In no case are both forms right; if both are left, mark it an error.) 2, gone; 3, written; 4, drunk; 5, did; 6, am I not? or am I? (must be written in); 7, saw; 8, haven't heard; 9, has spoken; 10, did; 11, has not spoken; 12, I; 13, they; 14, she; 15, me; 16, whom.

Test No. 5. Answers are as follows: 1, Mississippi; 2, New York; 3, Edison; 4, England (Great Britain); 5, Rome; 6, Pullmans; 7, Rockefeller; 8, Napoleon; 9, 5,280; 10, Rockies; 11, French; 12, Mark Twain (Clemens); 13, Dewey; 14, Sumter; 15, Bethlehem; 16, 1492; 17, Shakespeare; 18, Mormons (Latter-Day Saints); 19, George Washington; 20, San Francisco; 21, Flax; 22, Peary; 23, Willard; 24, Milton; 25, Russia; 26, Booth; 27, Mulberry; 28, Venus de Milo; 29, Gibraltar; 30, Moses; 31, Irving; 32, Rochester; 33, Hydrogen and oxygen (H_2O); 34, Australia; 35, 6; 36, Portuguese; 37, Pine; 38, Cobb; 39, Horse; 40, Bliss.

Where two answers are given above, either may be considered correct.

EBERHARD FABER

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There's lots of good graphite 'way up near the end of Van Dyke *good* pencils.

Put the nearly-used Van Dyke in a Van Dyke holder and use its perfect smoothness, its marking ease, right up to the end.

And this makes Van Dykes so economical — 'though they cost a little more than ordinary pencils. You can use *all* of Van Dyke clear to the end.

Choose any of the sixteen degrees (from 6 B softest, to 8 H hardest).

Try *one* Van Dyke. Then you'll insist on Van Dyke ever after.

All *stationers* sell Van Dyke Pencils.

EBERHARD FABER
The Oldest Pencil Factory in America
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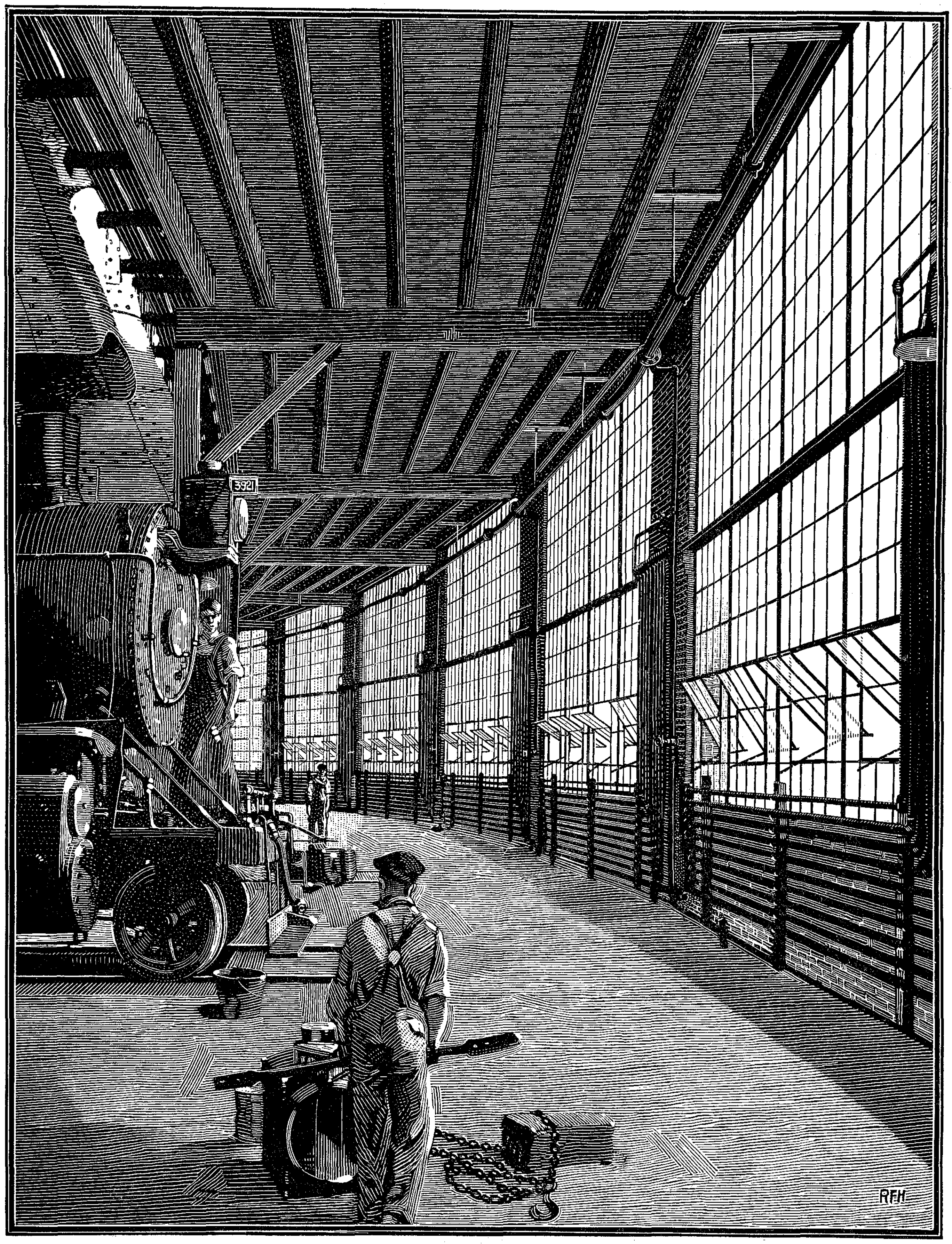


Pere Marquette Roundhouse,
Plymouth, Michigan

Designed by Pere Marquette Engineers
The Arnold Company, Chicago, Contractors

Fenestra
Steel WindoWalls

Why WindoWalls Serve More Railways

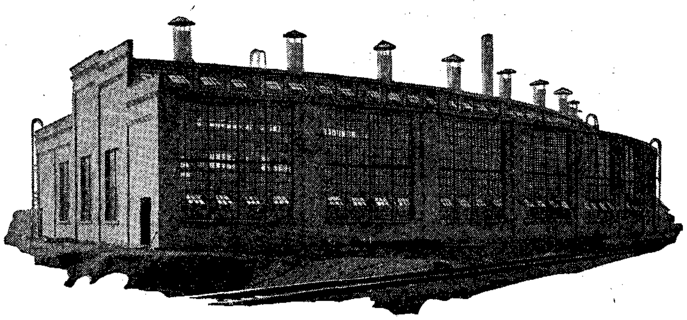
Railway executives, as a class, have standardized for economy and efficiency in buildings, as well as in rolling stock and equipment.

They have generally adopted Fenestra WindoWall design for roundhouses and blacksmith shops because such buildings must be quickly cleared of smoke and gas.

They have also learned that fire resistant WindoWalls in car shops and freight sheds actually save artificial light and increase output at economical cost.

WindoWalls are also extensively used in railway signal towers, record storage buildings, depots, coal breakers, machine shops, piers, power houses and transformer stations.

The Fenestra policy of standardization, backed by consulting engineers, distributing stations and erection crews in convenient centers, explains why WindoWalls serve the majority of nationally known railways as well as all other industries.



These Are a Few of the Railroads Which Specify Fenestra for Their Buildings:

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.
Big Four
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg
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Chicago, Burlington, & Quincy
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul
Chicago, North Shore & Milwaukee
Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha
Cincinnati, Indianapolis & Western
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western
Duluth, Missabe & Northern
Elgin, Joliet & Eastern
Erie
Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio
Grand Trunk
Illinois Central
Kansas City, Clay County & St. Joseph
Lake Erie & Western
Lehigh Valley
Louisville & Nashville
Los Angeles & Salt Lake
Michigan Central
Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie
Missouri, Kansas & Texas
Missouri, Kansas & Topeka
Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis
New York Central
New York, Ontario & Western
Norfolk & Western
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Pennsylvania Lines
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Sidewall Sash Continuous Sash Counterbalanced Sash
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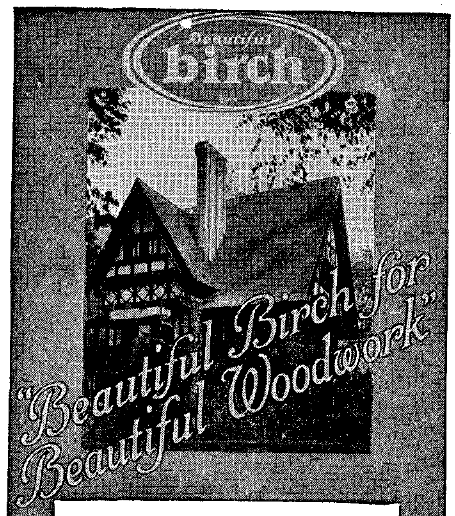

DOES BIRCH SUIT—not somebody else—but YOU? It *does* appeal to thousands of homebuilders as being the best value for the money in beauty, wear resistance, durability and general adaptability which the market affords. We believe that your Birch woodwork will please you to the utmost — permanently — and it is very simple for you to KNOW that it will. Simply ask us to send you FREE the illuminating "Birch book" which tells the whole story.

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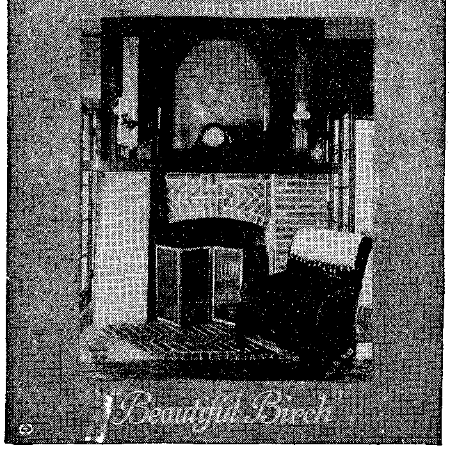

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Cortez Cigars
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This book tells you when to use Saxophone—singly, in quartettes, in sextettes, or in regular band; how to transpose cello parts in orchestra and many other things you would like to know.

You can learn to play the scale in one hour's practise, and soon be playing popular airs. You can double your income, your pleasure, and your popularity. **Easy to pay** by our easy payment plan.

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SPORTS - AND - ATHLETICS

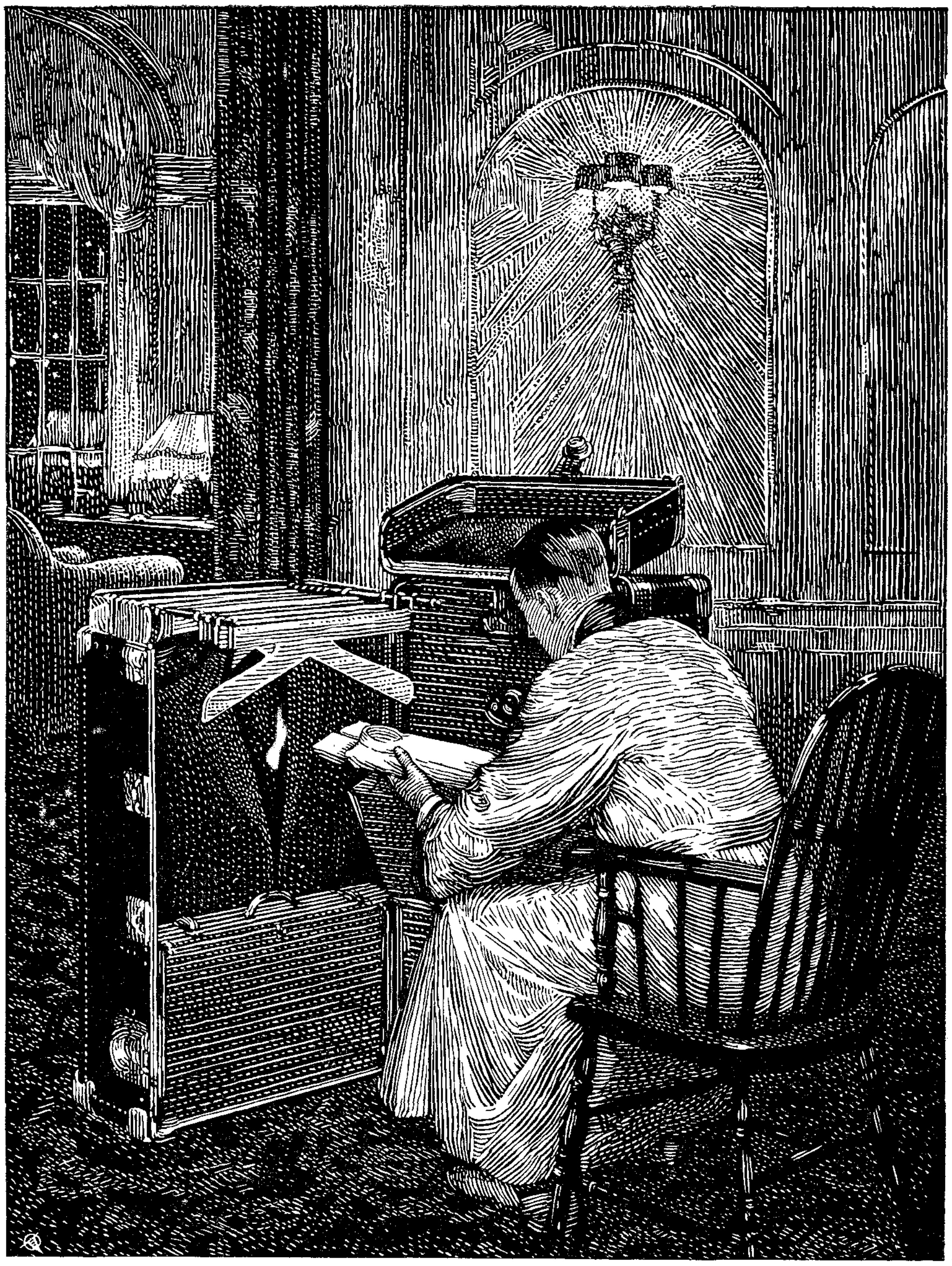
A ROYAL TROPHY FOR A TRANSATLANTIC YACHT RACE

A CHALLENGE to battle winds and waves in sailing yachts over the 3,000-odd miles of salt water between the Old World and the New was issued by King Albert of Belgium the other day when he offered a trophy to the winner in a race from New York to Ostend next summer. As the adventure of crossing the Atlantic in a diminutive vessel has ever lured men who "go down to the sea in ships," King Albert's offer has attracted wide attention among sailors on both sides of the water. It has stirred popular fancy as well and renewed the interest of the general public in yachting as a sport. Response to the King's proposal has been particularly ready in America. Entries of two American boats followed almost immediately upon its announcement, and yachtsmen all along the Atlantic are awake to the possibilities the event holds out to add to Uncle Sam's yachting laurels, gained both in defense of the *America's* cup and in the recent race off Halifax between schooners representing the United States and Canada. Interest in the proposed contest is increased by the fact that it's to be a straight, out-and-out race with all such fussy details as time allowance, square root, and quarter-beam ruthlessly cut out. Yachts of any size or type will be admitted. They will sail across the ocean and the one reaching the goal first will be declared the winner without resort to mathematics to prove it. In yacht races such as the one for the *America's* cup last summer, the superiority of the boat and the skill with which she is handled are generally conceded to be the deciding factors. In a race across the Atlantic such as proposed by King Albert, however, sailing men hold the game to be one chiefly of luck, when the yachts drop the land and disappear beyond the horizon. Says George S. Hudson, in the Boston *Herald:*

> The ocean is moody and its conditions are variable when compared on the pilot charts. A gale may rage in one area and, not many hundred miles distant, the surface heaves in oily undulation under a stagnant calm. It may be inferred, and properly too, that an ocean race is not always for the swift and finely modeled flier that has won scores of prizes on offshore and coastwise courses. The element of luck is ever present; a squall may blight the wonderful floating palace, leaving her a helpless cripple, while the slower vessel, a parallel or so higher or lower, stands on unscathed, escaping mishap, with a better than fighting chance of finishing first.
>
> Generally speaking, it will be anybody's race till the finish gun booms for the victor. The ocean is streaky, as all experienced sailing masters should be quick to admit, and the man in supreme charge of a windjammer is never sure what's about to happen aloft if he dares to carry on in stiff winds.
>
> When one considers that a conventional racing schooner spreads more than 10,000 square feet of sail, and one as much as 30,000, it is readily understood that stress is tremendous when puffs harden and smite the fabric supported by spring masts that rely on slender wire shrouds and stays to keep them in position. When sails blow away or burst, it is possible to replace them if others are carried for such emergency, yet it takes time to bend new canvas, and, in long-distance matches, minutes, yes, seconds count.

To the non-nautical mind the element of danger connected with a transatlantic voyage in a frail sailing boat seems considerable, but the deep-sea sailor regards it in another light. He sees nothing particularly dangerous in such a venture, especially in July, when it is proposed to hold this race. It is believed that there will be but few entries of boats less than 100 feet, however, for in spite of his general absence of fear of Old Neptune, it seems that the average sailing man wants something larger than a mere rowboat for anything more than an afternoon's sail. Ocean racing heretofore has proved this to be the case. In the history of the sport there have been four transatlantic races, three from this to the other side and one from England to America. An account of these events is furnished in the New York *Herald:*

> The first contest was sailed in 1866. It was a sweepstake for $10,000 a side. Three yachts raced. They were the *Henrietta*, the property of the late James Gordon Bennett; *Fleetwing*, which belonged to Franklin Osgood, and *Vesta*, the property of Pierre Lorillard.
>
> The race was the result of an argument between Commodore Bennett and Mr. Osgood over the ability of their respective craft. The yachts had met in a match race over a Sandy Hook course, and *Fleetwing* had been the winner. The result did not please Commodore Bennett and he offered to bet $10,000 that *Henrietta* could beat *Fleetwing* in a race over a real ocean course. The owner of the *Fleetwing* accepted the challenge and it was decided to race across the Atlantic.
>
> The race created unusual comment. Such a contest never before had been attempted, and the owners were considered the most daring of amateur sailors. The time chosen for the race also added to the impression that the yachtsmen were tempting sure death in their "foolhardy" undertaking. Instead of crossing during the summer, when the Atlantic often is as smooth as a mill-pond, the yachtsmen elected to race in winter, and the date of the start was set for December 11, 1866, one year after the ending of the Civil War.
>
> Pierre Lorillard, another enthusiastic sportsman, became interested in the contest and suggested making the race a three-cornered sweepstakes at $10,000 a corner. The other yachtsmen accepted,



Every article of dress—every accessory is where you want it and when you want it, in the Hartmann Wardrobe Trunk. There is no disturbing worry of packing or unpacking, while on the journey.

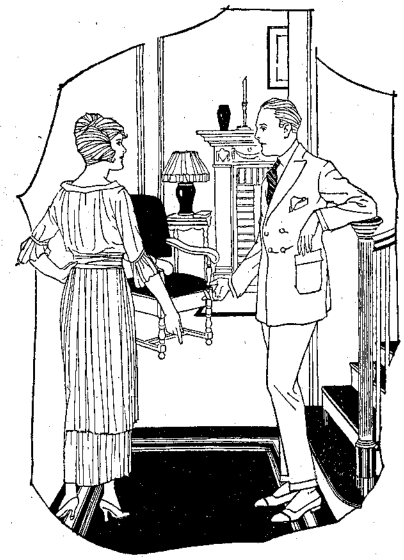
HARTMANN TRUNK COMPANY, *Racine, Wisconsin*

Be sure the Hartmann Red X is on the trunk you buy

HARTMANN
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
WARDROBE TRUNKS

Lowe Brothers

Now, Betty, don't fuss about the floor. It will be hard as a bone for your party.



HALF of it is already ready. The furniture can be moved right over on it now, and the other half varnished.

By Thursday morning, you can dance, or spill water on it, without spoiling its sunny smile.

Oh, I know, Betty—but the Van's used the wrong kind of varnish just to save a dollar or so. This is Lowe Brothers Durable Floor Varnish. It's made *for* floors.

I sent for their little book called "Your Floors—Their Varnishing."

I am not telling you what I think, but what *they know*. Run along now, and put on your hat, and we'll take a spin.

The Lowe Brothers Company
516 EAST THIRD ST., DAYTON, OHIO
Boston New York Jersey City Chicago Atlanta Memphis Kansas City
Minneapolis Toronto
Factories: Dayton Toronto

Paints

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

and the much-heralded brush started on schedule time, the finish being off the Needles, Isle of Wight, England. Nothing was heard of the yachts until Commodore Bennett's *Henrietta* arrived off the Needles at 5:45 P.M. on Christmas day. *Fleetwing* finished about eight hours later, and then came *Vesta*, which was about an hour and a half astern of the second craft. Later it was discovered that *Vesta* really had outsailed the other yachts, but an error in navigation had lost her the race. The race showed the world that the contest was not a foolhardy proposition and also that the winner was not necessarily the fastest yacht.

The result was highly pleasing to Commodore Bennett, and he at once threw his cap into the ring and stated that he was willing to race *Henrietta* against any other yacht in the world in any sort of a long-distance contest. No one accepted the challenge, and finally Commodore Bennett sold the craft without getting another real long-distance contest.

In those days good, seaworthy boats raced for the *America's* cup, a trophy that was creating more or less interest in the world of sport. Then special boats were not built for a "blue ribbon of the sea" race. A yachtsman was contented to race for the *America's* cup with his usual cruising craft. Due to this sportsmanlike angle of early *America's* cup races Commodore Bennett was able, in 1870, to get another race across the ocean.

James Ashbury, an English yachtsman, had built the schooner *Cambria*. He decided to have a fling at the *America's* cup. He planned to sail across the ocean in his yacht, cruise in American waters, and incidentally race for the *America's* cup. There was no talk of towing *Cambria* across the ocean or bringing her across under jury rig, as is done in these decadent days of *America's* cup-racing. *Cambria* was going to be sailed across under full rig, just as she would be raced on this side of the ocean.

Hearing that *Cambria* was going to visit this country, Commodore Bennett suggested a race across the ocean, nominating his new schooner *Dauntless*. Mr. Ashbury accepted and it was decided to race from Cork, Ireland, to America. The race created even more talk than the contest in 1866. *Dauntless* was the favorite. Regardless of that fact the British schooner proved to be the winner, crossing the finishing-line one hour and forty-three minutes ahead of the American craft. It took twenty-three days to make the voyage. The start was made on July 4, 1870.

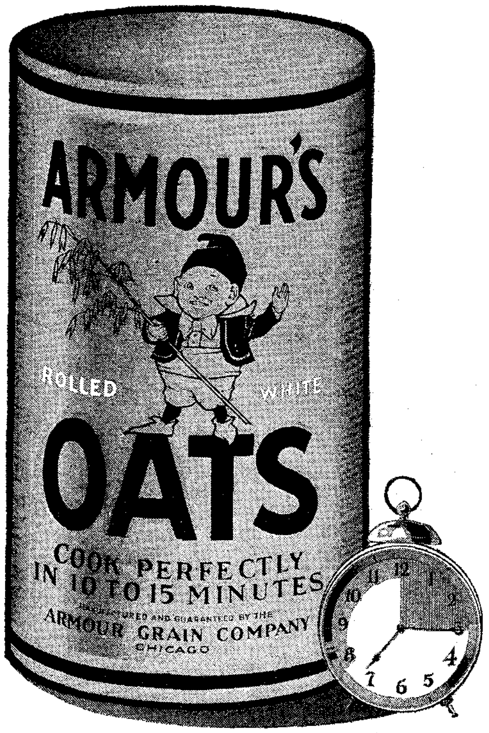
Seventeen years later the *Dauntless* took part in the third transatlantic race. This was a match affair against the *Coronet*. The race was for a $10,000 side bet. The start was made off Bay Ridge and the finish was off Queenstown, Ireland. Again the *Dauntless* was beaten. The *Coronet's* time for the race was fourteen days, twenty hours, and thirty minutes.

There were no more ocean races until 1905. Then the former German Kaiser, to encourage the sport, offered a cup for a race from Sandy Hook to the Lizard, Cornwall. This offer attracted much attention, and eleven yachts took part in it, eight American, two English, and one

"Some little cook!"

"But, dear," she smilingly replies, "the cook can't take all the credit. I've learned that it takes something more than skill to cook oats that taste as good as those do. You've got to have the right kind to begin with.

"I buy only Armour's Oats. They cook so quickly, without any fuss or bother, and the delicious natural flavor of the oats is not lost by long cooking. I put them on the stove at the same time I do the coffee. They're both done at the same time. I never could do that before I started to buy Armour's."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ARMOUR'S OATS

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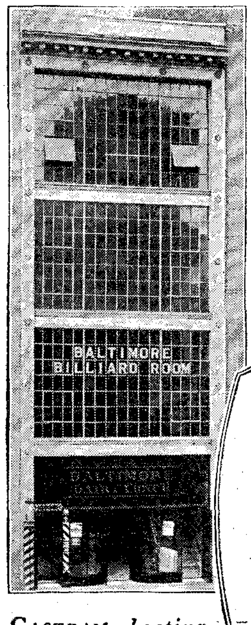
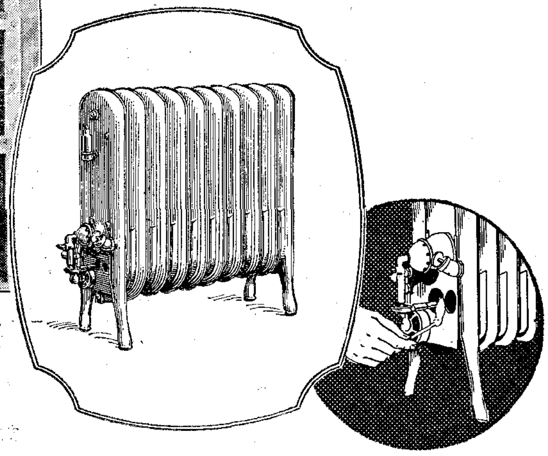


GASTEAM *heating paid for an extra floor in the Baltimore Dairy Lunch of Newark, N.J.*



MR. J. A. WHITCOMB, writing of the GASTEAM installation in his new Newark building, says:

"The space that would have been occupied by coal, ashes and boiler, is now occupied by two billiard tables, which turn in a certain amount of money each day, very much more money than is necessary to furnish the gas for the entire building.

"Thus for me and my business, I find GASTEAM radiation a distinct saving in fuel, of rentable space, of labor, and in certain instances a saving in insurance rates."

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There is no dirt or soot. Janitor service is dispensed with. The constant fear of frozen pipes is ended. Capital is not tied up in a coal pile. And, as GASTEAM radiators are automatically regulated, there is no waste of heat in mild weather.

A GASTEAM System of individual *steam* heating units can be quickly installed in any kind of building, old or new, where gas is available.

The complete story of* GASTEAM *will be sent free on request

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"Steam heat without coal"
Gasteam

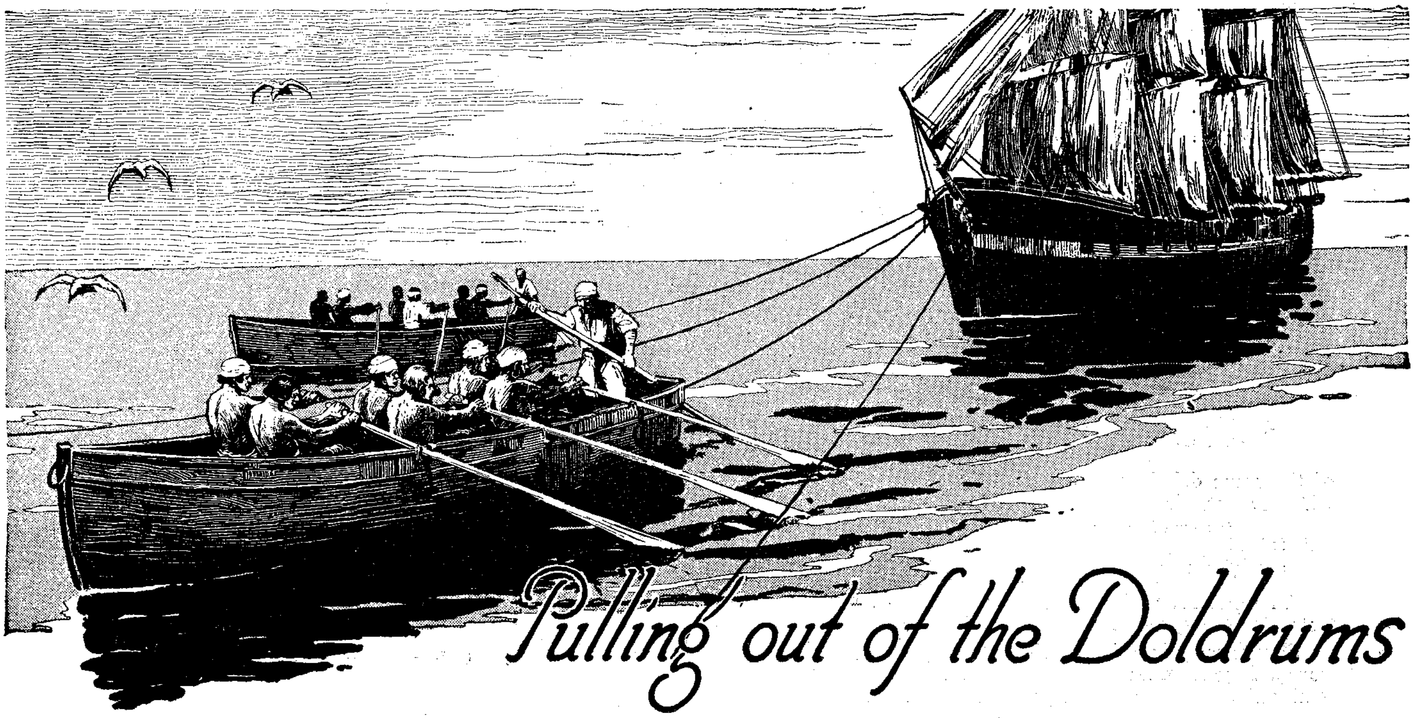
SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

German. The winner was the *Atlantic*, a three-masted schooner designed by William Gardner and owned by Commodore Wilson Marshall. She crossed the ocean in twelve days and four hours, creating a new record. This victory was heralded as a big feather in the American yachting cap. Commodore Marshall treasured the cup until the Great War, when his only son, an aviator, was killed on the other side. He then gave the cup to the Red Cross to be broken up for the gold it was supposed to contain. It was found, however, that the cup was merely plated, and very thinly at that, showing that the Kaiser was "bunking" the world even back in 1905.

HUNTING THE WILY WALRUS FROM A MOTOR-SCHOONER

WALRUS shooting is a sport given only to the hunter who has the hardihood to penetrate the icy wilderness of the Far North, where this form of big game abounds. It is an exciting sport, for an enraged walrus bull is a dangerous antagonist that likes nothing better than to turn on a boat, hook his tusks over the gunwale, and spill the hunters into the water. The animal is also exceedingly wary, and getting within shooting range of him as he lies on his ice-cake requires infinite caution on the part of the hunter. It seems that while the walrus is only indifferently equipped as to sight he makes up for that deficiency in the possession of an extraordinarily keen sense of smell, which keeps him informed of danger. A single sniff of an approaching man, and the huge amphibian does what one hunter calls "a sort of modified Immelman turn," and flops quickly off his cake of ice into the depths of the sea. For walrus-hunting rifles are used—.35, .30, and .401 caliber automatics. The sportsman is also equipped with harpoons having lines and a sealskin "poke" attached. The harpoons are thrust into the body of the quarry after it is shot, the air-filled "poke" keeping it from sinking. A description of a walrus-hunt is furnished by R. R. Robertson in a recent issue of *Pacific Motor-Boat* (Seattle). It seems that Mr. Robertson formed one of a party that went in pursuit of walrus on an arctic motor-schooner. To quote from his article:

> For our hunting, we had a good whaleboat, as well as the use of a skin-boat such as the natives use there, which was brought aboard by the natives from the East Cape colony. Also there was a power launch which we used to convey the hides and tusks back to the ship when several kills had been made in various directions at the one stop. The natives use short, little paddles in these boats, that they make themselves on the ship, discarding the oars entirely, and one would be surprized at the speed they show on a spurt or how fast they come tearing "down the wind"



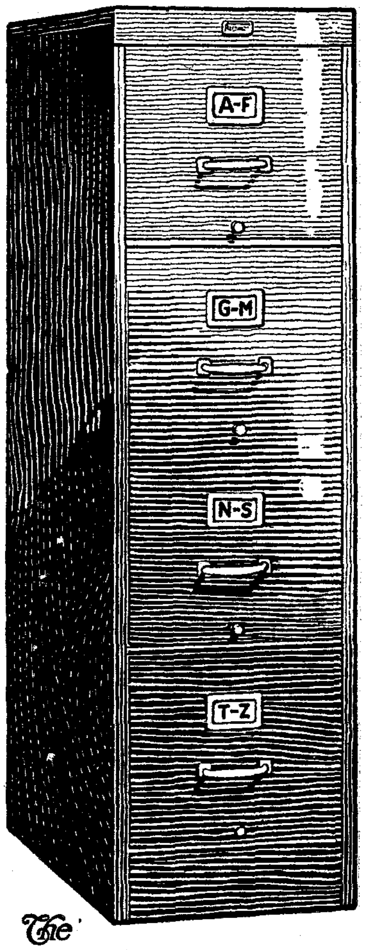
Pulling out of the Doldrums

WHEN early mariners were caught in the doldrums, they weren't content to lie becalmed and idly wait for the wind. It was "pipe all hands to the long boats", and with brawn and sweat and straining sinews tow the bark with all sail set to catch the slightest breeze.

At times come business doldrums—when there is a lull and business seems becalmed. Don't drift in idleness. Let all hands loyally bend to the task *and work* to keep the craft forging ahead.

Use a little pre-war pep. Pile the "outgoing" baskets high with business-bidding letters. Keep the card index drawers going. Dust off the "prospects file".

It is no time to penalize the efficiency of your office systems. Don't let your equipment slump and through its inadequacy prove a drag on your workers' efforts.



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a beautiful Van Dorn steel file at

$56.00* offers a timely economy in keeping the filing system up to the minute.

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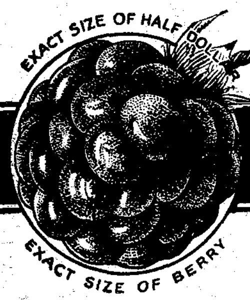
"Mastercraftsmanship in Steel"
CLEVELAND

Van Dorn STEEL LETTER FILES

La France Giant Everbearing Red Raspberry


EXACT SIZE OF HALF DOLLAR
EXACT SIZE OF BERRY

BIG JUICY SWEET BERRIES FROM JULY TO NOVEMBER

THE bushes grow rapidly, and are covered with firm, luscious, wonderfully flavored berries, *with few seeds*, from July until freezing weather. The fruit is twice the size of other raspberries and of the same delicious flavor from first to last. Immense branches covered with berries which are constantly ripening.

It is grown in the gardens of J. P. Morgan, Glen Cove, N. Y.; John D. Rockefeller, Pocantico Hills, N. Y.; P. S. du Pont, Wilmington, Del.; Chas. M. Schwab, Loretto, Pa.; James J. Hill Estate, Lake Geneva, Wis.; Henry Ford, Dearborn, Mich.; and others who demand the world's best.

The La France Red Raspberry is perfectly hardy. It has been carefully tested for years, to absolutely prove its merit.

Fruits early in July, the first season planted, and continues in fruit until frozen. Free from insects and disease. A dozen plants will supply the average family all season, year after year. Plants multiply rapidly.

A Great Money Maker for Berry Growers!

It is the best for home gardens and a great money maker for marketing.

Awarded medals and certificates by leading Agricultural and Horticultural Societies, including the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, Horticultural Society of New York, The American Institute of N. Y., etc., etc. It pays to buy the best.

Strong, field grown, bearing plants $1.50 each, $16.00 per dozen, by prepaid parcel post.

Safe delivery guaranteed in proper time for planting if ordered now. Circulars on request.

Raspberry Farms at Sound Beach, Conn., and Glen Head, N.Y.

JOHN H. SCHEEPERS, INC.
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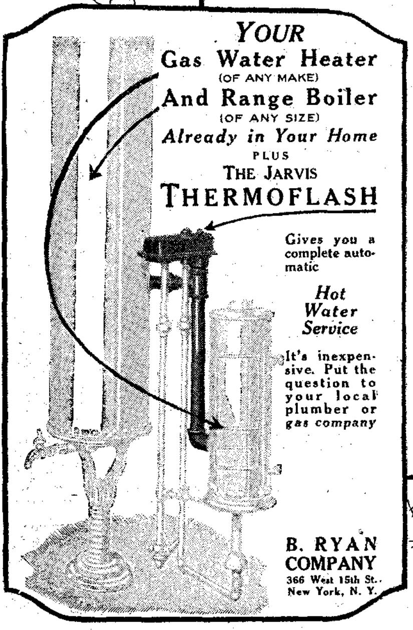
Is it always on tap—ready for a warm bath when you come in late, or for the family's daily convenience?

The Jarvis
THERMOFLASH

Puts *automatic hot water service* within your reach.



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See your local plumber or gas company—ask us for the "Thermoflash" booklet.

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on the return, holding their paddles out at right angles to catch the air, like a lot of small sails. But, on to the hunt!

We are now along the edge of the arctic ice-pack, that immense body of ice that stretches north even to the north pole itself, and on across that point and down the other side to warmer waters.

Usually two, or possibly three, men stand watch in the crow's-nest, working in watches of from two to four hours, depending on the severity or moderation of the weather, one of these men being the captain or one of the mates, engaged in the navigation of the vessel through the ice-field, the other one or two being natives on the lookout for walrus herds.

Off in the distance can be seen a black spot on the ice as tho a gigantic bottle of ink had been overturned on the cake. Walrus? Can't tell until we come closer, because where we find walrus ice there is also found much "black ice" or shore ice—the name being self-explanatory—which looms up to the vision much in the same way as does a walrus herd, oftentimes fooling even the natives themselves.

But it is a herd! As we come closer we can see the restless movement of one or two of the bulls that are standing watch while the others sleep in the sunshine or snow-storm, as the case may be. Curiously enough, the vigil does not seem to produce the desired result, for while the watchers see the ship, yet until they can smell something they do not seem to be much concerned.

All is now excitement aboard the vessel. A job for every man and every man to his job. The boat crews get their boats ready and lowered, the hunters load their guns, see that they have each his quota of shells, see that the pokes are full of air, the lines coiled, and the harpoons in shape.

By this time the boats are in the water, the paddlers have taken their stations, the hunters—about three to each boat—taking their places in the bow, and they are off, with a great splash of water, the boat shoots away from under the davits and the hunt is on.

The boat gradually approaches the herd from the lee side, taking advantage of any small ice-cake that may stand high enough to afford concealment, as quietly as possible. As they get closer, the herd, sensing rather than seeing danger, becomes restless, the watches flopping about on the ice uttering short, sharp barks much like a dog's bark, tho of a much lower note, and the sleepers stir restlessly. This is the most anxious time for the hunters, as one false move will send the whole herd into the water quick as a flash. The speed shown by these animals is remarkable when they are once alarmed, because after the first shot they are all awake and gone before one could count ten slowly. They have no means of locomotion on land or on the ice other than their flippers and their tusks, which give them a sort of flopping motion somewhat like a fish or a man tied hand and foot trying to work his way along the ground.

As their restlessness has increased, the boat has approached quietly and slowly, very probably to the side of the very cake on which they are lying, or at least to the cake next to it. These cakes on which the walrus lie are generally more or less round and flat, being not more than six or twelve inches above the water.

At this point the leader starts to move in earnest toward the edge of the ice, which is the signal for the fusillade to begin. He is generally the first one picked off, both on account of his size and because of the fact that he will be the first one to get away. Each hunter selects one animal for his fire, and attends to that particular animal before looking farther afield.

At the sound of the first shot they all start tumbling into the water as fast as they can make it, the hunters popping away right merrily for about three or four minutes, after which it is all over.

The object of the hunter is to kill, not wound, and to do that before the herd leaves the ice, because in most cases a wounded or dead walrus in the water is of no use to any one, not even himself, as he generally sinks quickly, on purpose if he is wounded, and in spite of himself if he is dead. Then the boat's crew jump out on the ice, and here the work for the harpooners commences.

The main herd, in the meantime, is making off into the distance or circling widely about the cake, jumping after a fashion out of the water, and barking continually like a pack of bloodhounds. One feature of an amusing nature occurs here lots of times. Baby walrus—the mothers of which, by the way, are not killed, and are easily distinguished—hover about the ice-cake trying to find out what it is all about, and barking in a high-pitched note, their tiny tusks—sometimes no more than two little white buttons sticking out of their mouths—gleaming in the light, climbing part way up on to the ice, falling back with a great splash if one but raises his hand—until the mother hears of it, when along she comes with a roar and literally envelops them with her body, bearing them down out of sight to safety.

"JOHNNY" EVERS, ONE OF THE GAMEST IN THE GAME

PLAYING baseball and fighting hard luck are the two games in which John J. Evers, manager of the Chicago National League Baseball Club, has made his shining mark. A diamond top-notcher, the story of Evers's career shows that he is also the incarnation of the spirit that never says die. Fate has handed him more wallops than any other man in baseball, but he has always come back smiling, ready to go on with the fight. A small man physically, Evers labored under the handicap of his diminutive size when he first landed among the big fellows on the team of the Chicago "Cubs." But he quickly showed them he could play brilliant baseball, and in no time he became one of the leaders of the team that was then winning world's championships year after year. Then old Hard J. Luck swatted him, first in an auto accident, then with sickness, a broken leg, and the loss of all his earnings through the faithlessness of a trusted friend. He came back, however, and again seemed on top, but fate once more turned against him. For no apparent reason he was discharged, almost without warning, from the Chicago club, to which he had been called as manager after recovering from his former hard luck. He tried to enlist in the war, but failed to pass the physical examination, and finally went to France in the K. of C.

A source of pride when critical guests are present —"Maxwell House," a coffee that insures the success of the dinner.

—If you cannot buy "Maxwell House" in your locality, write to our nearest plant for prices, and give the name of your dealer.

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE

"Good to the last drop"

100% PURE

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Whitman's Sampler
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Desirable for its quality and beauty, its fame has grown because it is distributed so as to insure freshness. Every store that sells the Sampler gets its supplies direct from Whitman's—not through a middleman. There's such a store near you.

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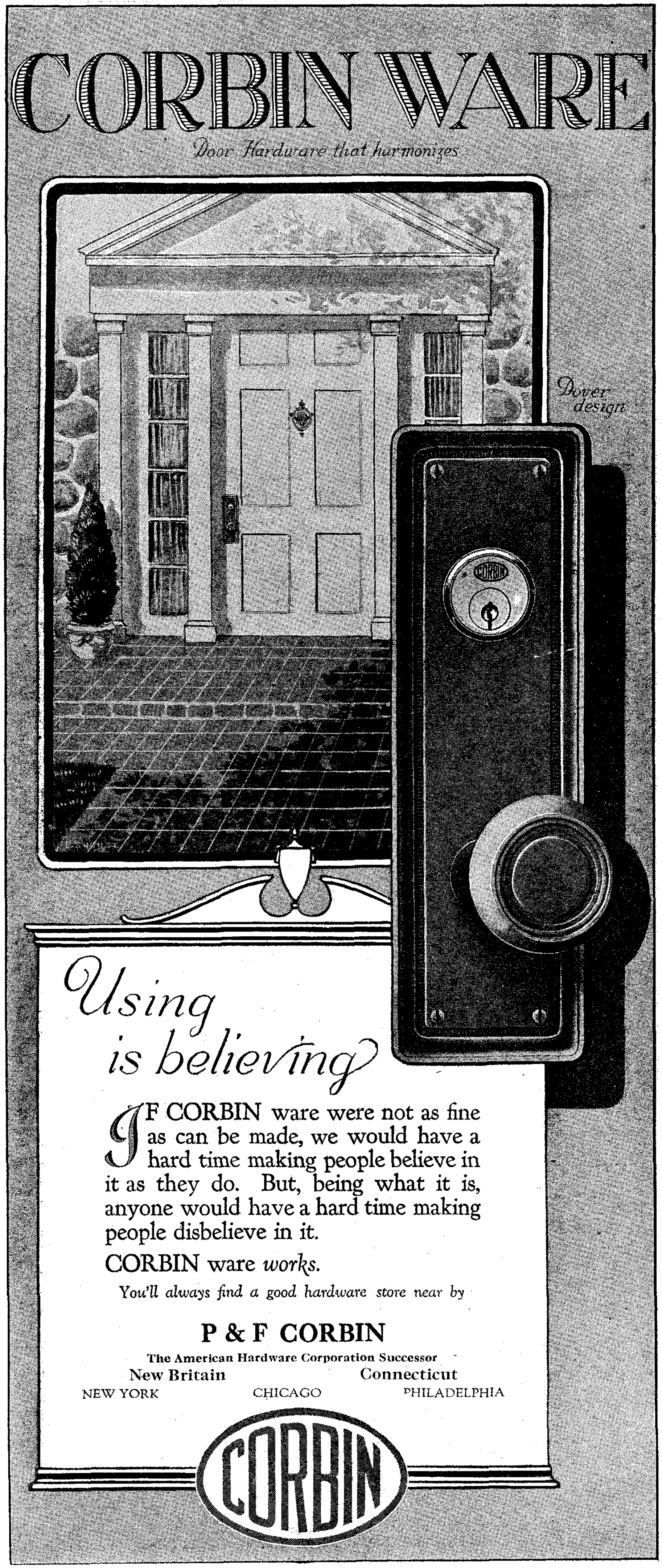

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Using is believing

IF CORBIN ware were not as fine as can be made, we would have a hard time making people believe in it as they do. But, being what it is, anyone would have a hard time making people disbelieve in it.

CORBIN ware *works.*

You'll always find a good hardware store near by

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CORBIN

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

service, where he did fine work. He came back without a job and with no prospect of getting back into baseball. At length he landed a job with the "Giants" as coach and assistant manager, and his work here led his old club, the Chicago "Cubs," to call him back as manager. He was given an ovation upon his return to Chicago. The game baseball man grinned. The boy who had never quit was on top once more.

Evers grew up at Troy, N. Y., where, according to Hugh S. Fullerton in the New York *Evening Mail*, "he was a little, wiry shrimp of a kid, playing ball on the lots and working at times in a collar-factory." Mr. Fullerton continues with a detailed account of his baseball career:

> The Troy team of the State League needed an outfielder and picked him up. He looked too small to play ball, and besides that he was an infielder. A vacancy happened on the infield and he was forced into it.
>
> It happened that day that George Huff, the famous mentor of the University of Illinois, who was then scouting for the Chicago Cubs, was in Troy to watch a pitcher. Fate ordained also that Link Lowe, one of the greatest second basemen the game ever knew, was playing for Chicago and that day broke his leg.
>
> The season was near an end. Chicago had no second baseman, and in despair Selee telegraphed Huff to find him a man. Huff wired, "I have the man." That night he bought Evers, a kid just off the lots, with less than half a season of even minor-league experience, and brought him to fill the place that had been held by Pfeffer, Lowe, and other great stars.
>
> Evers raised a laugh when he went on to the field the first time in Chicago. No uniform that could be found would fit and he was lost inside the one assigned him. The crowd roared at the sight of the small boy out there among the giants. Yet Evers jumped in, played twenty-two games to the end of the season, batted .300, and played without an error.
>
> The discovery of Evers made the Cubs a near-championship club, and the addition of Steinfeldt completed the team, which became one of the wonder machines of the history of the sport.

Fortune smiled on Evers during this period. His success was phenomenal, but with it all he never "swelled." He still remained the unassuming youngster he had always been, going about doing what was in the day's work to be done, and doing it uncommonly well. Then fate seemed to turn against him. We read:

> It was in 1910, late in the season, that Luck commenced to wallop Evers and strive to knock him out. An automobile accident in which he was driving, and one of his best friends, George McDonald, was killed, started it. Sickness, a run of nervous trouble, and then, late in the season, sliding to the plate in a game at Cincinnati, in a desperate effort to cinch the championship, Evers broke a leg. The bone snapt and protruded through the flesh. He was carried off the field, and in his suffering he grinned and waved his hand to me.

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TRADEMARK REGISTERED IN U.S. PATENT OFFICE

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EXPERT LUMBER SERVICE FOR THE MAN WHO WANTS TO BUILD

HERE is a service of the greatest practical importance to the family looking forward to owning its home.

To the farmer for his house, barns, corn cribs.

To the industrial man and corporation, planning expansion, replacements, repairs —or using lumber in manufacture.

A service that may add 100% to the value of your lumber purchase—whether you buy a couple of boards, a truck load of dimension stuff, or think in terms of millions of board feet to the single order.

◆

This service means nothing less than expert advice in using the *right wood* in its *proper place*—based on detailed scientific knowledge of the various species of wood, their strengths, their fitnesses, and their individual action under specific conditions of use.

It may be a new thought to you, for instance, that in building a house lumber must be selected for three totally different functions.

There is the *framework*—which requires strength above all else.

There is the *outside finish*—demanding durability under exposure to the weather.

And the *inside trim*—where the need is for a wood properly seasoned and prepared, that will "stay put", and that will be attractive when stained, or will take and hold paint or enamel.

For each of these functions certain woods are especially adapted.

For some, cheaper woods will give as good service as more expensive species. In other instances, cheaper woods can be used only at a sacrifice of durability and ultimate economy.

The same principle—the *right wood* in its *proper place*—applies to farm buildings, industrial buildings, and all industrial uses of lumber.

The proper use of lumber was never more important to America than it is at this moment.

To the individual citizen it means durable and economical building.

To the nation at large it means still more —a great step toward an *ample supply of lumber*, present and future—the elimination of waste in the thoughtless use of lumber.

◆

What we advocate is conservation and economy through the use of the right wood in its proper place.

To this end we will supply to lumber dealers and to the public, any desired information as to the qualities of the different species and the best wood for a given purpose.

The service will be as broad and impartial as we know how to make it. We are not partisans of any particular species of wood. We advise the best lumber for the purpose, whether we handle it or not.

From now on the Weyerhaeuser Forest Products trade-mark will be plainly stamped on our product.

When you buy lumber for any purpose, no matter how much or how little, you can look at the mark and know that you are getting a standard article of known merit.

Weyerhaeuser Forest Products are distributed through the established trade channels by the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company, Spokane, Washington, with branch offices and representatives throughout the country.

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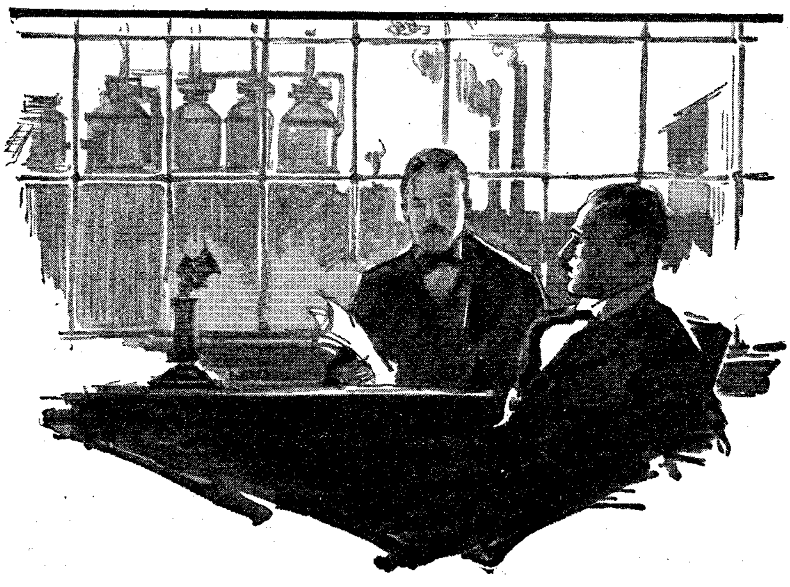
Producers of Douglas Fir, Western Hemlock, Washington Red Cedar and Cedar Shingles on the Pacific Coast; Idaho White Pine, Western Soft Pine, Red Fir and Larch in the Inland Empire; Northern White Pine and Norway Pine in the Lake States.



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THE Consolidation Coal Company operates 81 mines in the four great soft-coal states, Kentucky, West Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania. By no means all of these mines produce coal of exactly the same chemical content and burning properties.

Accurate analyses of the coal taken from the face of the vein in the mine, repeated as the months go by, give us complete knowledge of every ton of coal we have to sell. The result is that we have a definitely classified catalogue of almost every variety of soft coal and that we can meet the special requirements of industry of almost any nature.

Because of the range of our mining operations, there is always a grade of coal exactly suited to each consumer's needs. We give him a great many to choose from and tell him frankly the advantages and disadvantages of each grade.

The Consolidation Coal Company offers its customers this advantage of intelligent choice as a result of its policy of diversified activities. It has never been limited to pride of opinion regarding the coal output of a particular region, but has believed that the coal of each region, backed by complete scientific knowledge of its properties, was superior in particular uses.

When a customer comes to us, our first questions are with reference to his fueling conditions and practices. Based on these answers, we may ship his coal from West Virginia or Pennsylvania or wherever the supply may seem most suitable.

Large-scale production is rendered even more advantageous by diversified operation extending into 81 bituminous mines. The fuel satisfaction of each customer is thereby increased.

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

A few weeks later the second blow fell. He was hobbling around on crutches, striving to aid the team, which without his services was going into a world's series. He had invested all his money, every cent he had made, in the shoe business. His store in Troy, which he owned with one of his friends, was prosperous. On the strength of its earnings he had opened a huge shoe emporium in Chicago, using the credit of the Troy store to help establish the new one.

The Chicago stock represented $50,000. He did not know that the trusted partner in Troy had been gambling until news came that the store was closed—and his partner gone. Investigation showed that the partner had gambled away the profits, the stock, and had incurred debts. The creditors at once seized the Chicago store. Evers was broke, in debt, the earnings of years swept away.

I went to condole with him that evening. He grinned and told how sorry he was for his partner.

Then luck turned once more. Released from the Chicago club, Evers joined the Boston "Braves," who that year won the National League championship. Further:

Evers made close to $50,000 that season. He led another championship team. Until 1914 fortune held with him. His bad luck seemed ended. Then the Fates commenced walloping him again. The details of what befell him in 1914 and 1915 would make Luck ashamed of itself. Pneumonia was first. He rallied. His little daughter, Helen, died, the victim of a child's disease which a thoughtless doctor advised she be exposed to. On the opening day of the season of 1915 he broke a leg and was out of the game until September. Troubles, financial and physical, piled up. He kept on smiling and fighting.

He was called back to Chicago as manager. He made a great fight to rally the remnants of the old team. He was discharged without warning. Neuritis attacked him.

Evers seemed out of it, but in 1918 he was employed by the Boston Red Sox as coach. The day before the season started he was discharged, almost without warning and without a reason being advanced. No team in either major league would offer him employment.

The war was on. Three times Evers attempted to enlist. Neuritis and injuries received in baseball kept him from passing. Determined to do his bit, he joined the K. of C. forces. He went to France. He did fine work. Twice for considerable periods he worked on the firing-line, giving aid and distributing supplies.

When it was over he came home. Baseball had no place for him. He was out of a job. The Boston club declined to pay him what his contract called for.

John McGraw last season offered Evers a position when no other club would have him. His work as coach and assistant manager attracted more attention than that of many managers. He got the disorganized team to fighting and was largely responsible for its wonderful finish.

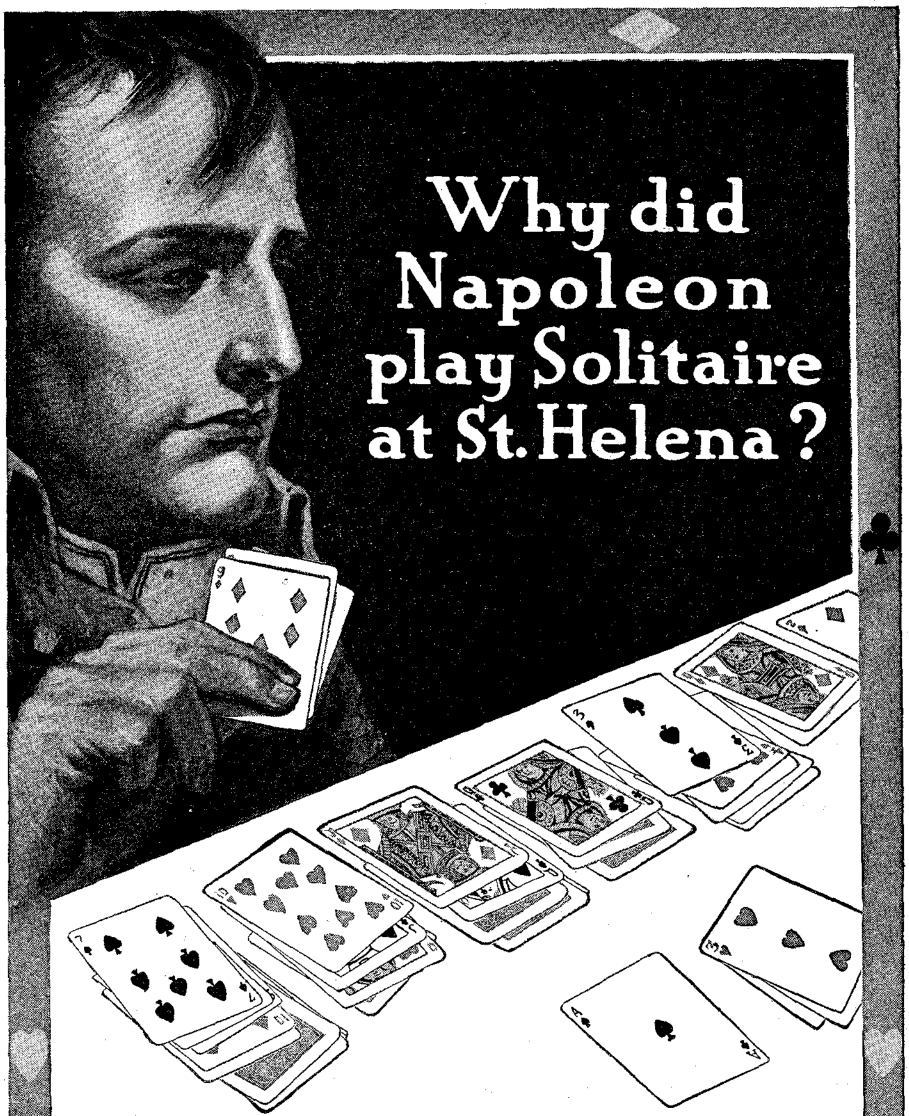
Then his old club, the Cubs, called him back as manager. When he went "home" a thousand of the leading men of the city gave a dinner for him. And Evers grinned. The boy who never quit was on top once more.

GEORGES CARPENTIER PENS HIS OPINIONS OF AMERICA

THE enterprising American newspaper men's discovery that Georges Carpentier possest seventy-five suits of clothes, twenty overcoats, one hundred silk shirts, seventy-five pairs of shoes, and two hundred neckties impress the champion when he gave us the once-over last summer, and in a brief sketch of his experiences on the trip he opines that America is surely the home of the king of publicity. It does not appear that the gentlemanly Georges resented this prying into his strictly private affairs, however. From what he says one is rather inclined to believe that it is probably the recollection of such little touches that leads him to declare that his American trip opened his eyes to "what is delightfully new and fresh," and has helped him to "understand humanity better." He speaks enthusiastically of his welcome in this country, for which he says he can "find no words to express his appreciation." Everything here seemed to please him. He had traveled but little before coming to America, he tells us, and roaming abroad held but little appeal for him. But now, after visiting America, he "would like to go everywhere." Of various incidents on his American trip he writes as follows in the New York *Herald:*

> What to me was one of the most interesting happenings of my American tour occurred at a banquet attended by 2,000 sportsmen, given in my honor shortly after my arrival in New York, where, by the way, I had a tremendous welcome from the dough-boys. I was made one of them. During the dinner it was suggested that I should have a spar with Maj. Anthony Drexel Biddle.
>
> "With pleasure," I said. So, doffing my dress-jacket, I put on the gloves and boxed with the gallant major. It was rare fun, and, *en passant,* I would say that François Descamps, the strange little man who has done so much to help me to become rich, fixt my fee at $5,000!
>
> Everywhere I went I was sought by world-famous pugilists—the most interesting of all being Jim Corbett, with whom I spent a delightful afternoon a few miles outside New York. A rare story-teller, a much-traveled man, at fifty years or so a magnificent physical specimen, he told me of his long and memorable life in the ring, and he was good enough to say that altho Dempsey was very big and strong I had every reason to believe that my science would prevail.
>
> Joe Jeannette, who beat me at Lunar Park, Paris, in the spring of 1914, also looked me up. Joe has lost his jet-black curls; age is cutting its way into this superb man of bronze, but he is well circumstanced. I shall always remember him as one of the greatest men of color who ever fought in the ring. I was delighted to allow him to claim me as his boy.
>
> In eight weeks I visited and sparred at sixty-three towns and cities. I traveled in a specially appointed train, one, I believe, used by the late President Roosevelt. When I was not showing myself in the ring I was being whirled through vast space; for eight weeks I knew no rest. But it was worth it all.

Carpentier also refers to his forthcom-


Why did Napoleon play Solitaire at St. Helena?

WHEN you feel yourself marooned as he was and have to keep busy to drive away the blues, you can find the same consolation in a game of cards. You can learn the identical game he played—"Napoleon at St. Helena,"—and 299 others, simply and interestingly described with rules and hints for correct play in the revised edition of the "Official Rules of Card Games." 250 pages, including new code of Auction. 20c postpaid.

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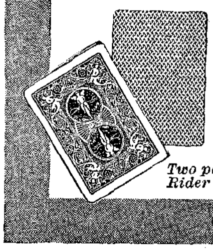
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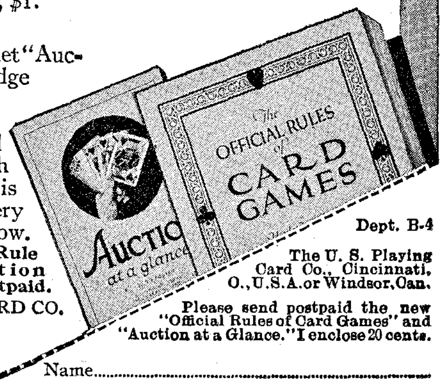
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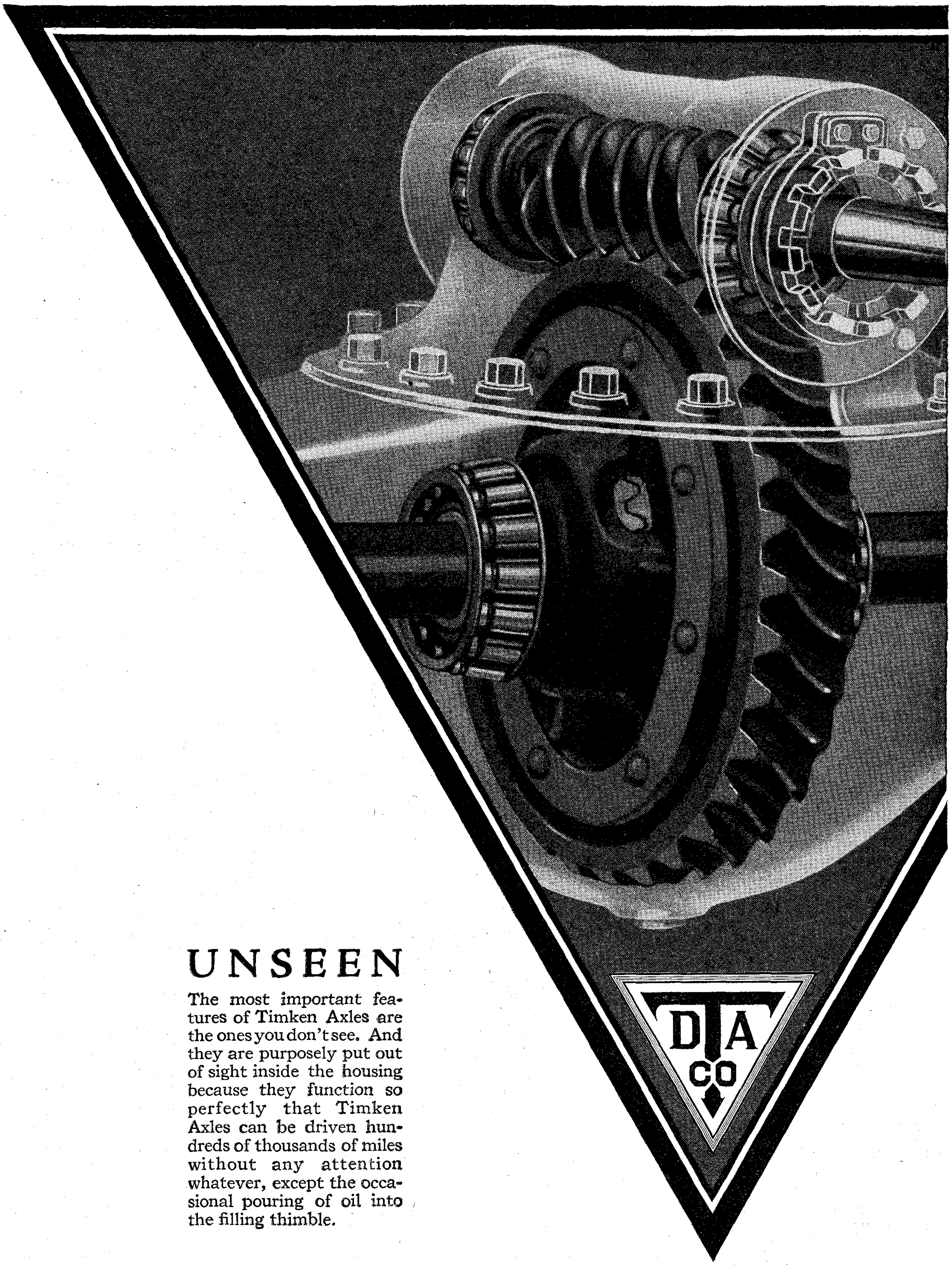

UNSEEN

The most important features of Timken Axles are the ones you don't see. And they are purposely put out of sight inside the housing because they function so perfectly that Timken Axles can be driven hundreds of thousands of miles without any attention whatever, except the occasional pouring of oil into the filling thimble.

Why–

Timken is known as "the axle that doesn't wear out"

When you see a big brute of a truck bumping and smashing its way along, with its five-ton load, over rough pavement or rutty country road, do you ever give a thought to the tremendous job that its axles are doing?

Every road shock, every twist of the wheel, every curve, every skid puts it right up to the axles. Not part of the time, but every minute of the working day.

—And the rear axle gets the worst of it, for it carries more than half the load, and has to transmit the power besides. And when you start, it frequently gets the sudden smash of the full power of the engine. And, at any minute, it may have to take an additional strain as the driver jams on the service brake and yanks back the emergency.

Yet in spite of these enormous demands on strength and reliability, you probably know of at least one instance where Timken Axles were taken from a worn-out truck and were put under a new chassis.

Why? Because for 18 years Timken has been building into Timken Axles, things you can't see.

Timken engineers had the imagination to visualize—to foresee—the demands that would be made upon Timken Axles *in action;* not merely when running along under ordinary conditions, but when meeting every possible emergency, every *unusual and extreme* test.

And, added to imagination, courage to build an axle *not* to last 75,000 or 100,000 or 150,000 miles, but to meet every one of the possible demands of load and road, of weight, shock and strain, with an ample margin of safety —an axle that was *sure* to outlive any other part of the truck.

And courage to insist that no other kind of axle was worthy to carry the Timken name.

More and more manufacturers have accepted this Timken idea—some from the beginning, others more slowly—until Timken Axles are now used by 92 builders of the soundest and best built cars and trucks, with the sure knowledge that whatever else may wear out or give out the axles will last.

THE TIMKEN-DETROIT AXLE COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

TIMKEN AXLES

Five Things

That science now urges for the teeth

Dental science urges that a tooth paste should have five distinct effects. A dentifrice has been created to meet all these requirements.

Millions of people now employ it, largely by dental advice. This is to urge that you try it—free—and watch the change it brings.

To remove film

One great object is to combat the film which causes most tooth troubles. You can feel it now—a viscous film. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays.

Brushing teeth in old ways does not end it. The most careful people have rarely escaped its attacks.

Film absorbs stains, making the teeth look dingy. It is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Despite the tooth brush, all these troubles have been constantly increasing.

Two effective ways

Science has now found two effective ways to fight film. Convincing tests have proved them. Leading dentists everywhere advise their daily use.

These methods are embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. And other factors, now urged by authorities, are embodied with them.

Watch it for ten days

Each use of Pepsodent effectively combats this harmful film. Then it leaves the teeth so highly polished that film-coats cannot easily adhere.

It also multiplies the salivary flow. That is Nature's great tooth-protecting agent. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva, to digest starch deposits that cling and may form acid. It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva, to neutralize the acids which cause tooth decay.

These are natural aids to Nature. They might come through proper diet. But dental science now desires them in the tooth paste too.

Watch the benefits they bring. Send the coupon for the 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using.

Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coat disappears.

When you see the results and read the reasons for them you will join the millions who are cleaning teeth in this way.

Cut out the coupon now

10-Day Tube Free 569A

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 488, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

....

....

Only one tube to a family

Pepsodent PAT. OFF. REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant, whose every application brings five desired effects. Approved by highest authorities, and now advised by leading dentists everywhere. All druggists supply the large tubes.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

ing bout with Dempsey. Sports writers in New York remarked on his pallor, slenderness, and generally boyish appearance, he says, indicating their doubt as to his ability to stand up against the American champion. "This Dempsey, I was forever being told, was a 'man-eater,'" he writes, and continues:

Much to my regret, I had to leave America without meeting him, but I am quite prepared to believe that he is a mighty fellow and a cruel fighter. I have studied his face; I have sought to know him by the statements attributed to him, and that he stands for hardness I am certain; and yet, tho he will enjoy an immense advantage in reach when we get into the ring, tho he may be a human cyclone, I await a fight with him without fear or trepidation. I will never have it that brute strength is everything. Boxing is a science, and not of the butcher's shop.

It is possible that Dempsey will hammer me into defeat as he did the mountainous Willard, but it is possible that, as with Beckett, I shall knock him out. This much I will say, if I am beaten, it will be when I am stretched out on the floor of the ring with no strength left in me. I shall fight until I drop.

Before I left America it was suggested that I was trying to dodge fighting. In Chicago especially the fans would have it that I was more of a dancer than a fighter. I can but say that if I had been a free agent, and had Dempsey not been involved in what at one period appeared interminable legal proceedings, I would have entered into a contract to fight him within a month after my arrival in New York.

To try for the world's title is the one ambition of my life. I sought a fight with Dempsey the very morning after my victory over Beckett. I have never put any obstacles in the way of a meeting, and of this Dempsey's manager, Jack Kearns, was assured shortly before I left for home. Dempsey takes the point of view, and a very proper one, I am bound to say, that he, being champion, has the right to say where he will defend his title.

Gumless "Gummer."—SMALL BROTHER—"Will you please give me a stick of chewing-gum, Mr. Blunderly?"

MR. BLUNDERLY—"I don't chew gum Bobbie. What makes you think I do?"

SMALL BROTHER—"Because I heard my sister say that when you were at the dance the other night you gummed the whole party."—*Punch Bowl.*

Then It Began.—PRIVATE SQUIB—"What's bitin' you, anyway?"

PRIVATE SQUAB—"Nothin's bitin' me."

PRIVATE SQUIB—"Well, you gave me a nasty look."

PRIVATE SQUAB—"I never gave it to you; you were born with it."—*Q. M. C Recruiting Notes.*

Hard for Him.—"Is that new hired man a hard worker?"

"I'll say he is," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I don't know anybody that work seems to go harder with than it does with him."—*Washington Star.*

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

WHY HIGHWAYS FAIL

THIS question was taken up by engineers, highway officials, and scientific men at a recent meeting of the Federal Highway Council, at Wilmington, Del., under the chairmanship of Gen. T. Coleman DuPont, of New York. During the discussion which followed the presentation of reports, the statement was made that 20,000,000 people had been added to the population of the United States, practically without one inch being added to transportation facilities, and that there is increased tonnage, due to greater buying, equal to another 20,000,000, making a total of practically 50,000,000, in the face of inadequate transportation. Says the writer of an account in *The Western Highways Builder* (Los Angeles, Cal.):

"The result of this increased tonnage, it was asserted, had been to break down roads through no fault of construction, but because traffic growth had not been taken into full account.

"The development of railway engineering was used as an example to show why heavier type highways must be built, since the same law of tonnage growth applies to both the railway and the highway. In the case of railway, Mr. Blair asserted, the laying of heavier rails, enlarging tunnels, and reducing grades, has been going on constantly during the past thirty or forty years, and yet the highway without a comparative development had been called upon within the last ten years to sustain a traffic growth unequaled in any like period in the history of the country. The situation this created, it was pointed out, called for a determined effort to build better road foundation in order that breaks in the surface may be eliminated.

"General DuPont followed Mr. Blair with the statement that the problem of the subgrade, or road foundation, was the most important duty before highway engineers and officials to-day. It was his belief, as a result of experience in highway development, that the foundation problem must be solved and solved speedily, otherwise the movement to round out a complete system of county, State, and interstate highway transportation will be retarded to the great detriment of the American public.

"S. M. Williams, chairman of the Federal Highway Council, addrest the committee briefly upon the importance of conducting the subgrade research work as rapidly as possible in order that road-building upon a greater scale than ever before may go forward without wasteful expenditure of funds upon roads that soon prove unequal to the burden thrust upon them, through a lack of proper understanding of the soil upon which the subgrade rests.

"Investigations in widely separated sections of the United States are to be conducted simultaneously and reports made at subsequent meetings of the subgrade committee. The work is under the direction of the Federal Highway Council, which hopes through the movement now undertaken to save millions of dollars to the public in the future, in the construction of roads that will not fail."

Kenyon Announces
for the South and Spring

Suits Tailleur Velveteen Jackets
Polo Coats

Each true to the newest Spring style decrees; each manifesting in its perfect lines Kenyon's fifty-year experience in making fine clothing. The smart woman will recognize unusual charm in the three types illustrated above.

A Velveteen Jacket, silk braid piped, becomes a rich accent to sports skirts or beach frocks. The lovely white Polo Coat is exquisite with its rows of white silk stitching.

The very youthful Spring Suit, with "Peter Pan" collar, likes the plaid of its skirt so well it has had all the slashed jacket edges accented with narrow plaid folds.

5th Ave. Bldg., New York C. KENYON CO., INC. *223 Jackson Blvd., Chicago*

Kenyon Coats and Suits are on sale at the best dealers throughout the United States and Canada. Write for style cards and the name of local merchant.

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SUITS and COATS
Exclusive Fabrics Expertly Tailored

Make sure of Kenyon style, Kenyon tailoring and Kenyon long-wear fabrics, by the label—

"C. Kenyon Co., Makers, N.Y."

Hope *Versus* Knowledge

Hope pays no dividends. Knowledge does. Believing that something will go up is only hoping that it won't go down! But when you buy 6% Guaranteed Prudence-Bonds you know that you will be paid their full value at maturity, because they have the stability of sound income-earning properties behind them.

Our guarantee is described in detail in Booklet LD-125.

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Investment Corporation
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Denominations $100, $500, and $1000
Guaranty Trust Company of New York
Trustee of This Issue

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The story of what happened to them is interesting and may prove profitable to you. Write for pamphlet of that name, which also gives some facts about

MILLER MORTGAGE BONDS
$100 Bonds; $500 Bonds; $1000 Bonds
7% Interest payable twice yearly
Maturities, 2 to 10 years
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7% Higher Interest Rates

Owing to a general advance in interest rates, we shall for a short time at least, be able to get Seven Per Cent for our customers on First Mortgage Loans. We suggest that you take advantage of this and arrange to take some of these loans at the higher rate. Good loans are offering. Write for Loan List No. 77

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WORLD'S STAR KNITTING CO.
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INVESTMENTS ◆ AND ◆ FINANCE

WHY IT WOULD PAY TO STANDARDIZE OUR PAPER MONEY

IT is all very well to be stylish, but too many styles lead to extravagant spending. Indeed, one of the chief causes of our American wastefulness is our devotion to style, observes Mr. Richard Spillane in one of his editorials on the financial page of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*. For instance, we are reminded, before the war there were 11,000 different kinds of styles of box cars, used to carry freight on American railways. And, as noted in these columns some weeks ago, we are using 20,000 different styles of national bank-notes. The new Congress might make a very good start toward economy by "taking the multiplicity of styles out of the bank-note," thinks Mr. Spillane, and he goes on to explain why we have such a variety of paper currency, and how a million or more could be saved every year if our Treasury Department were willing to eliminate most of these varieties:

> There are 8,000 national banks in the United States. Under the law each of these institutions is permitted, after deposit of a requisite amount of government bonds, to issue bank-notes. Under the law each bank thus issuing currency must have its name on its notes and these notes must be signed by the president or vice-president and cashier of the bank. These bank-notes, generally speaking, are of $5, $10, $20, $50, and $100 denomination. Some banks have notes of all five varieties. Some have only one, or two, or three. The average is two and one-half. So it is that there are, with 8,000 national banks, 20,000 styles, so to speak, of national bank-notes.
>
> In addition, the Government itself issues certificates—both gold and silver—based on the gold and silver held in the Treasury and Subtreasuries. Then there are the Federal Reserve notes. There are twelve of these Federal Reserve banks and they issue notes of various denominations.
>
> All paper money is printed by the Government through the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. For each national bank-note, as for every Federal Reserve note and every gold and silver certificate issued by the Government, a separate plate must be engraved and from this plate the note is printed. In the Treasury at Washington all these 20,000 or more engraved plates have to be stored, together with hundreds of millions of dollars in national bank-notes that are held "in stock."
>
> Treasury Department officials have urged for years a simplification of the currency system. They advocate abandonment of the issuance of individual bank-notes and that all paper money be reduced to government notes of a uniform bond-secured certificate, just as gold and silver certificates are issued now. If such a system were adopted we would have only five or six styles of bills instead of 20,000 or more, as now.
>
> This would simplify the redemption feature. To-day when mutilated or badly worn national bank-notes are sent in for redemption the Treasury people have to get out from stock new notes of the particular bank whose currency is to be redeemed, or, if it has not paper money of that bank on hand, it has to get the plate of that particular issue and have the notes printed. The cost of redemption alone averages $500,000 a year. But this is only one feature of the expense.
>
> John G. Herndon, who has been in the Treasury Department many years, has been an earnest advocate of simplified currency.
>
> He says if we eliminated senseless styles in bank-notes and adopted uniform Federal currency it would save the engraving, storing, and handling of many thousands of plates in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing; the printing and storing in the Treasury vaults of notes of every national bank in the country, and the assorting of the many thousands of different kinds of national bank-notes, first by districts, then by States, then by cities and towns in each State, and then by banks in those cities and towns when sent in for redemption.
>
> It would save the cost of the notes in the Treasury vaults of all national banks that fail, consolidate, or retire from business, as those notes are utterly worthless under the present system when a bank goes out of business. It would save the bank officials the enormous task of signing the present style of notes. It would be a check on counterfeiting, as six plates would take the place of the many thousands now in use, thus reducing in that proportion the number of possible imitations.
>
> The counters and assorters in the Treasury, and the public as well, would soon become acquainted with the six varieties of new notes, but it is almost impossible for them ever to familiarize themselves with the 20,000 varieties under the present system, which number is ever increasing. And, finally, if a bank retired temporarily or permanently it would not be necessary, as now is the case, to destroy its notes.
>
> There is no estimate of how much reduction in the force of the Treasury Department a simplified currency would permit. Possibly hundreds of persons would be released.

THE PLIGHT OF THE FRENCH MOVIE INDUSTRY—The cinema industry in France, according to a Paris correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, has reached a crisis in its existence. On the one hand, French capitalists refuse to invest further in the business, and, on the other, severe restrictions have been put on the free exploitation of film talent. A leading French producer is quoted as saying that there is danger lest 500,000 workers in France will be thrown out of work. The obstacles which the film people have to overcome in France are thus sketched by this producer:

> We are not allowed to stage a film in the Louvre or Notre Dame. Do you think we would be allowed to take a film aboard one of our war-ships, or even in one of our military barracks? The people would raise their hands in horror.

Authorized Buick Service
Emblem of Satisfaction

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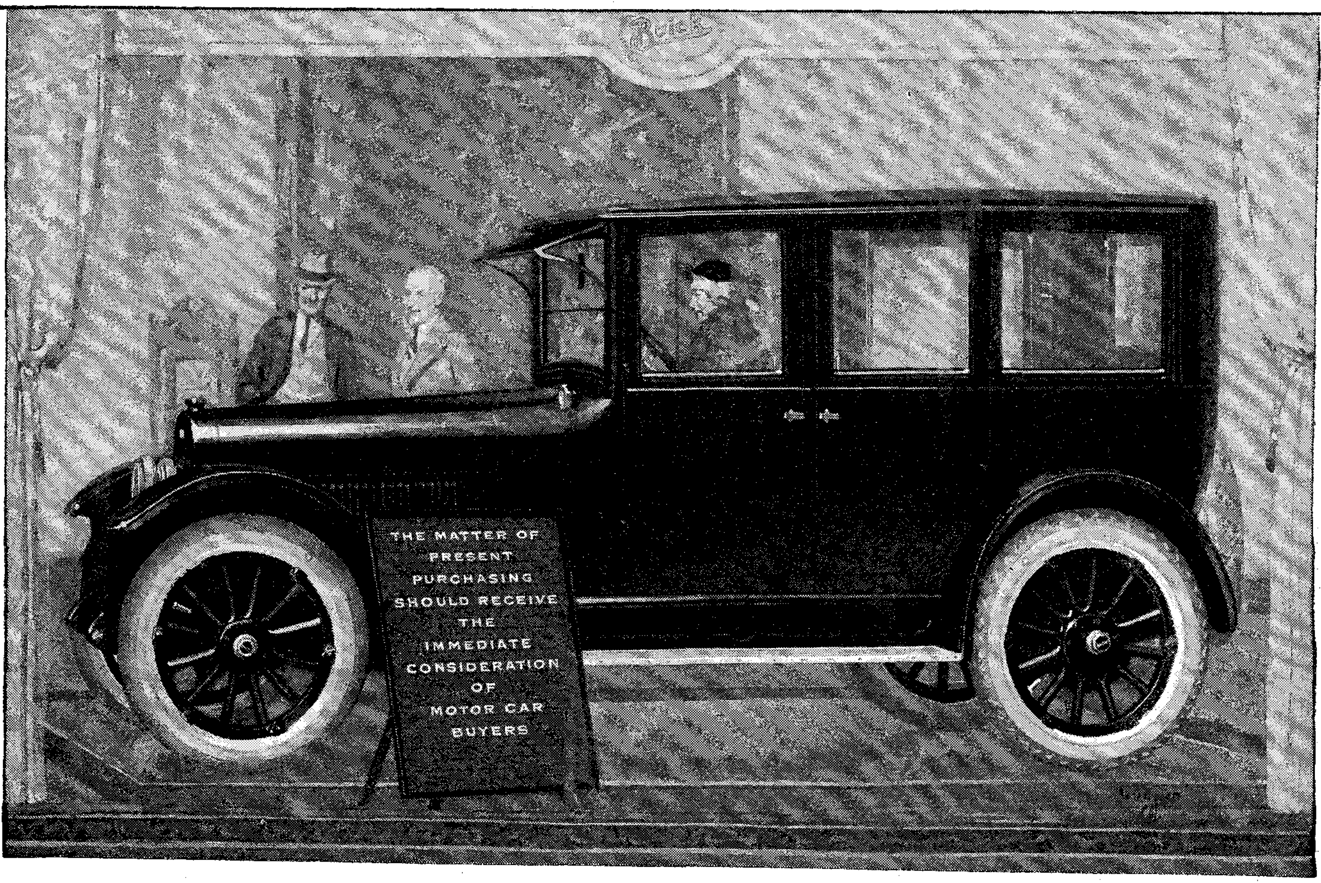
Emblem of Satisfaction


Buick
THE MATTER OF PRESENT PURCHASING SHOULD RECEIVE THE IMMEDIATE CONSIDERATION OF MOTOR CAR BUYERS

IT is significant that for years the demand for Buick cars has always exceeded the supply. Even when Buick production mounted to 500 cars daily, thousands were disappointed because this shortage prevented them from buying Buick cars.

This winter has seen a material curtailment of motor car production throughout the industry. It can have but one effect—a decided shortage of quality cars during spring and summer.

The Buick dealer is trying to perform a definite service for motorists who will want Buick cars by advising them to place their orders at once. The dealer must order his cars from the factory months in advance—otherwise it will be impossible for him to obtain enough Buick cars to meet the spring demand of his locality.

The reason why the demand for Buick cars has always exceeded the supply is more pronounced than ever in the 1921 Buick. Coupled with the same power and dependability that have made the Buick Valve-in-Head motor car so famous is added riding comfort, more roominess and better seating arrangements, easier control and a beauty and grace that fittingly express Buick worth.

Full return on your investment in a Buick is insured by Authorized Buick Service, available everywhere.

Since January 1, regular equipment on all models includes Cord Tires.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICHIGAN

Pioneer Builders of Valve-in-Head Motor Cars

Branches in all Principal Cities—Dealers Everywhere

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

The Seattle Spirit

—an Invincible Civic Force

Often the spirits of great events stride on before the events and in today already walks tomorrow.—SCHILLER

BY C. T. CONOVER

Seattle built 20.7% of all the vessels that formed the bridge of ships during the war—due entirely to the Seattle Spirit and the Seattle Climate.

THE SEATTLE SPIRIT is probably the greatest moving force in any community in the world. In early days Seattle had to fight her way every inch of the way. When disappointed in securing a connection with the first transcontinental railroad the men of Seattle began the construction of a railway with their own hands and the women provided the commissary. It was this spirit that sent a relief fund to the Johnstown flood sufferers when Seattle was in ashes; that gave to Seattle the distinction of being the only American City that escaped a bank failure in 1893; that financed a World Exposition in 24 hours and opened it complete and on time, and that has created a city of over 350,000, the chief railway center and the chief American port on the Pacific, from a crude, straggling settlement of 4,000 within the writer's experience.

What of the future? Already the city's unprecedented combination of advantages and the Seattle Spirit have created one of the great world ports in waterborne commerce. Providence has provided that there also shall be one of the very great industrial centers.

Manufacture in Seattle

"the Seaport of Success"

Because—

Seattle is the center of the richest area in the nation in basic resources—timber, coal, agriculture, horticulture, fisheries and minerals.

It is the nearest American Port to the teeming millions and undeveloped wealth of the Orient. It dominates in the American trade in all far Eastern products—rubber, vegetable oil, silk, hemp, tea and hides.

It is the market place for Alaska, our own great undeveloped treasure land, capable of supporting 10,000,000 prosperous people.

Tributary to it is one-sixth of the Nation's water power and practically the only coal in the Pacific States.

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

As against one cinematograph for every 4,000 persons in the United States, in France we have, theoretically, one for every 30,000 inhabitants. In fact, however, there are only 2,000 cinema theaters in all France and not more than 500 of these are worth considering. Our taxes are sometimes as high as 35 per cent. of our gross receipts. Some of our theaters already have closed their doors because the tax burden became too heavy.

One reason why French films are very expensive and can not compete in price with foreign productions is that our home market is so small. If things don't improve in the French cinema world, a crash must come. Already two of our large producers are putting out few or no new films. The French are permitted to buy very few films from Germany, with the result that they are buying German-made films from America in dollars which they might have bought in marks. It is time that the treatment of the cinema industry in this country was improved.

MEXICO'S BANK CRISIS

THE calendar year opened in Mexico with a banking crisis which fortunately did not develop into a panic, but nevertheless, in the opinion of financial authorities, may result in deflation and tight money with accompanying depression. The direct cause of the panic, writes J. F. Barry from Mexico City to the New York *Commercial,* "was an article in a Mexico City newspaper regarding the effect of the failure of last year's cotton crop on the banks which had loaned money extensively to the landowners of the Laguna district, where most of the Mexican cotton is grown." The run started on the Paris y Mexico Bank, which had made the most loans to cotton-growers, and at once affected its French neighbor the Banque Française du Méxique, formerly Lacaud e Higo. The first named quickly closed its doors and called for a government liquidator, but the Lacaud, as the French bank is generally known, breasted the storm. Soldiers were called out to keep depositors in line. As a matter of fact, they were hardly necessary, as the panic was quite unspectacular. For five days the demands of the depositors were met, altho it is suspected that toward the end the Mexican Government advanced large sums in silver, and then danger was over. The Mercantile Banking Company, Ltd., called for a government liquidator, but it is generally believed that both this bank and the Paris y Mexico, the only ones to close their doors, will shortly resume operation. The Mexico City Banking Corporation suffered comparatively little. As the *Commercial's* correspondent reports further:

The local branches of the Bank of Montreal, Canadian Bank of Commerce, Anglo-South-American banks profited by the panic. Many of the depositors who drew their money from the local banks brought it at once to these branches of foreign banks.

Banking conditions in Mexico City are probably as sound, as in any country in the civilized world, if not sounder. The fact that Mexico is on a strictly metallic currency basis, that there are no large issues of paper money in circulation, naturally strengthens the situation. The panic was utterly unjustified. It can only be traced to that peculiar force, mob psychology, which for a moment causes even the most level-headed business men to lose their judgment.

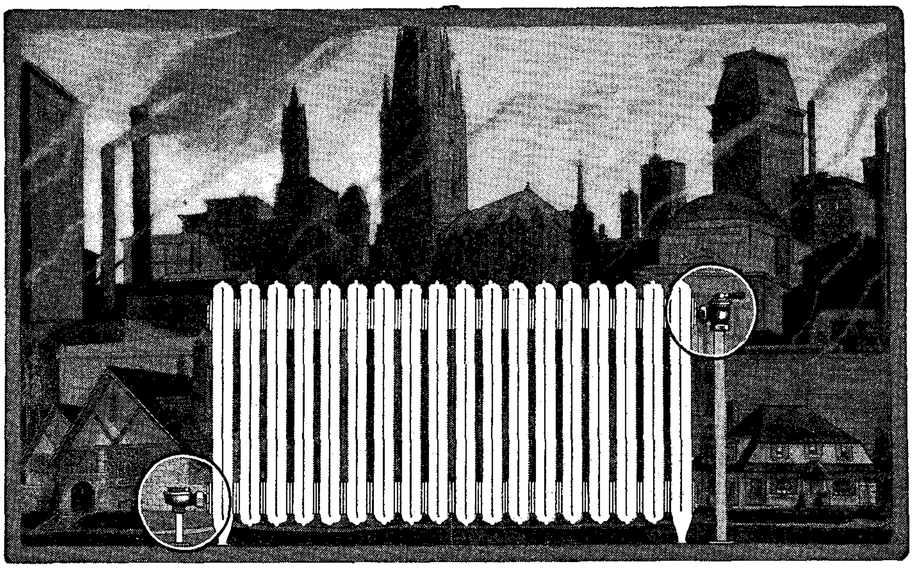
In Guadalajara, the second city of the Republic, the run was as severe as in Mexico City. Two banks, the local branch of the Paris y Mexico and the Cia. Occidental de Almacenaje, closed their doors. The others stood. As an illustration of strength it may be said that one bank actually paid out in cash over 75 per cent. of its deposits. No bank in the United States, or elsewhere, could do such a thing. Two days later the depositors were back again and new ones among them.

BRITAIN'S NEW SILVER CURRENCY

SOME ten months ago the price of silver rose to a phenomenal figure in Great Britain and the authorities felt considerable anxiety lest people should be tempted to melt down the silver coinage in order to obtain silver bullion from it. Whereas in prewar days the shilling had an intrinsic value of about eightpence, a point was reached in 1920 where the shilling became worth more than its currency value. The fears for the currency proved groundless, because silver did not remain very long at the abnormally high figure. Moreover, the prohibition against melting down was sufficient check on any attempt to withdraw the silver currency from circulation and convert it into bullion. Nevertheless, the Bankers Trust Company of New York tells us in one of its bulletins, the decision to produce a new coinage of lower intrinsic value has been persisted in, altho the immediate cause has to-day vanished. So now—

> The British Mint is issuing a new silver currency, half silver and half alloy, consisting of 500 instead of 925 parts fine silver to the 1,000. The latter has been the authorized quality since the reign of Queen Elizabeth.
>
> In course of time the present silver will be withdrawn from circulation and this new coinage will replace it. The currency can not be used in payment of foreign debt and is intended only for use as small change in England.

It would be quite incorrect, we are told, to say that the British Government is making any real profit on the transaction, as some people assume naturally, for it had to buy high-price silver for replacement purposes. It is also pointed out that the cost of production has increased. That means that "the cost of producing counterfeit coin has also increased, and the new coins, owing to the labor involved, would be just as difficult to counterfeit at a profit as the prewar coins."



(Inside the circles—Dunham Radiator Trap and Packless Radiator Valve)

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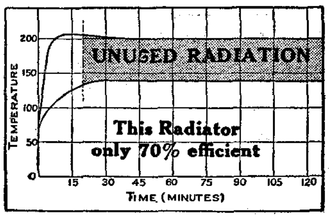
More heating comfort per ton of coal is the national need. This calls for more attention to the trap which should automatically keep each radiator free from air and water. The modern system, for home or business, is of course, a low pressure two-pipe system; one pipe for the incoming steam, another smaller pipe for the outgoing air and water (condensed steam). Efficiency of the entire system can be no higher than the efficiency of the trap.

The curves below are based on actual comparative tests of the Dunham Trap and another apparently good radiator trap. Note the startling difference! When a radiator cannot use but 70% of the heat supplied to it, someone interested should get busy. The Dunham Trap has been making radiators practically 100% efficient for seventeen years.

It is easy enough to start right before you build. Your architect, heating and ventilating engineer can specify Dunham Traps. Your builder will use them if you tell him you want the best.



A radiator clogged up with air and water is really a smaller radiator. The unused radiation is that area which the steam cannot heat. In the above diagram, taken from an actual test, 30% of the radiator did not heat up.

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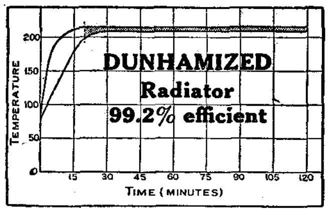

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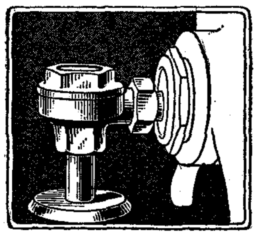

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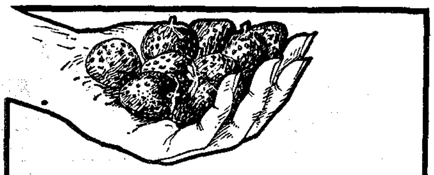
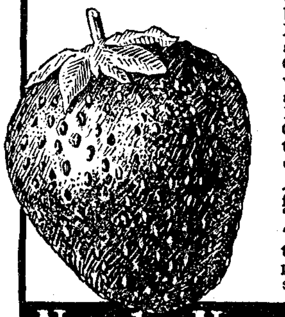

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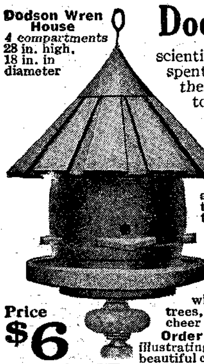

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

February 16.—The railway unions of Mexico submit an ultimatum to the Government demanding recognition of the unions within ten days, with the alternative of a nation-wide strike.

February 18.—Tiflis, capital of the Republic of Georgia, is reported from Constantinople to be threatened by a Russo-Armenian Soviet Army. The Republic of Georgia is completely surrounded by Bolshevik states and its absorption by the Soviets has been expected for some time.

France has planned down to the smallest detail measures to be taken in the event that it is necessary to coerce Germany to fulfil Allied reparation and disarmament terms, says a report from Paris. The plans include arrangements for the advance of troops and extension of the French occupation area into the Coblenz district, should American forces be recalled.

Premier Lloyd George in a speech in the House of Commons declares "that deliberate failure by Germany to carry out her obligations means action by the Allies to enforce the Treaty." The Premier declared that he stood by his pledge that Germany must pay to the limit of her capacity.

Self-government for Egypt is advised in a report on the Egyptian question handed Parliament by Lord Milner, former British Colonial Secretary. The report advocates, among other things, that Egypt should have full control of her foreign relations; that the British Army of Occupation should be withdrawn; and that the integrity of the Egyptian territory against invasion should be guaranteed by Great Britain.

It is reported from Paris that as a result of the recent conference between representatives of the French and Polish governments, France has agreed to take Poland definitely under her protection. The Franco-Polish agreement is also said to include valuable economic concessions by Poland to France.

Argentina refuses the request of the Allies to take measures to prevent German exportation of war-materials in violation of the Treaty of Versailles, says a Buenos Aires report, on the ground that Argentina is not concerned in the stipulations in a treaty in which she has no part.

February 19.—Bolshevik troops appear to have overrun the Republic of Georgia, says a report from Constantinople. The Government has fled from Tiflis, the capital, and a provisional Soviet Government is said to have been set up there.

The German Government is reported to have decided to postpone Bavarian disarmament, owing to the strong opposition of the Bavarians to that requirement of the Allies.

The Japanese Government presents to the Chinese Government demands for damages and an apology on account of the burning of the Japanese Consulate and the killing and wounding of Japanese subjects by Chinese or Korean bandits in Hun-chun last October.

February 20.—In a turbulent session, the Japanese House of Representatives, by a vote of 259 to 141, adopts a resolution of lack of confidence in the Government, which is accused of having worked against the interests of the people.

Thirteen civilians are reported to have been killed and eight captured in an

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engagement in County Cork, Ireland, between the Sinn Fein and the Crown Forces. This is believed to be the largest number of casualties among the members of the Irish Republican forces in any single encounter.

Martial law is said to have been declared in Hungary on account of the threatened general strike of the workers for increased pay.

It is reported from Madrid that the body of the Cid has been disinterred at Burgos, Spain, and will be transferred to the cathedral there. The Cid, Moorish for Lord, is the great national hero of Spain and has been the subject of many poems, ballads, and plays.

It is reported from Madrid that Spain's financial year ending March 31 will show a deficit of more than 800,000,000 pesetas, mostly incurred in connection with the Government's acquisition of wheat, and subsidies to the railroads for the payment of increased wages.

The German Government will include in the budget for the current year an appropriation of 50,000,000 marks for feeding undernourished children, says a Berlin report.

February 21.—The Council of the League of Nations meets in Paris and at its first session decides to abolish public sittings. It is announced that after each sitting the Council will issue a full report of what transpired. The three main matters to be discust by the Council at this meeting are means to get America to join the League; the Lithuanian charges of injustice in connection with the Vilna plebiscite, and the change of the capital of the League from Geneva to Brussels or The Hague.

It is reported from Milan that the Hungarian Government is making efforts to increase its armed forces. The Hungarian landowners are said to be giving up part of their property to the peasants, who, in return, bind themselves to form military organizations.

Constantinople reports heavy fighting east of Tiflis, where the Georgians are said to have defeated the Bolsheviki, taking 4,000 prisoners.

February 22.—It is reported from London that the French Government will send a mission to the United States to discuss with the Harding Administration the question of France's debt to America.

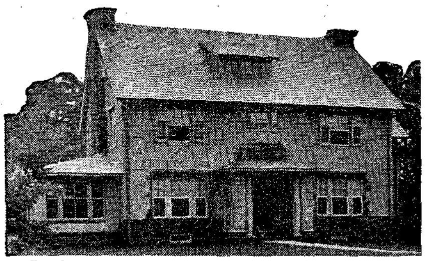
The Japanese Government orders disciplinary action against the commanding officers of the Japanese Army in Vladivostok as the result of court-martial proceedings following the killing of American Naval Lieutenant W. H. Langdon by a Japanese sentry in the Siberian port last month.

Dispatches reaching Paris from Teheran, Persia, say that 2,000 Persian Cossacks entered that city on the night of February 20, captured the public buildings and administrative offices and removed the Cabinet from power.

CONGRESS

February 16.—The Senate, by a vote of 43 to 30, passes the Fordney Emergency Bill for a tariff on agricultural products. The bill, among other things, provides for a duty of 40 cents a bushel on wheat; 15 cents on corn; 30 per cent. *ad valorem* on cattle, and 7 cents a pound on cotton.

February 17.—The stormiest session in years takes place on the floor of the House when Representative Summers, of Texas, launches an attack on his colleague, Representative Blanton, accusing him of having written a letter to Texas newspapers charging members of the House with a concerted plan to raid the Treasury and obtain salary increases, which Blanton claimed he alone had prevented heretofore.



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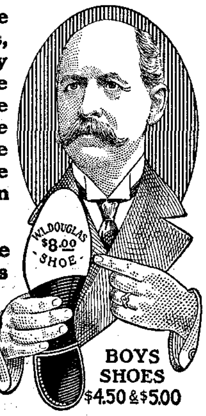

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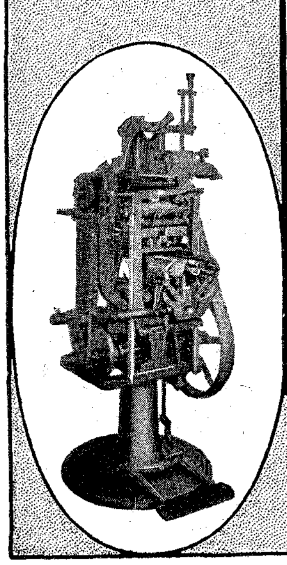


CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

February 18.—The Senate passes three annual appropriation bills aggregating $860,000,000. The bills passed were the Post-Office budget, carrying $574,000,000; the diplomatic and consular bill, totaling $10,400,000, and the $276,000,000 deficiency measure.

February 19.—The Senate, by a vote of 57 to 2, passes the Dillingham Immigration Bill. In the form adopted, the bill, it is estimated, will limit the number of immigrants admitted during the next twelve months to about 355,416. Before passing the bill, the Senate cut the number of aliens who may be admitted in any fiscal year to 3 per cent. of those already here, the House previously having fixt this number at 5 per cent.

By a vote of 190 to 132, the House votes to send the Fordney Emergency Tariff Bill to conference with the Senate.

February 22.—A motion is carried in the House directing conferees on the Deficiency Bill to give the Government $1,400,000, to break up the liquor traffic from now until July 1.

Senate and House conferees agree on the Senate bill limiting the admission of aliens during the fifteen months beginning April 1 to 3 per cent. of the number in the United States at the time the 1910 census was taken.

DOMESTIC

February 16.—The Woman's party holds the opening session of its convention in Washington. The convention is to be devoted mainly to determining the future policy of the party.

Alexander Howatt, president of the Kansas Miners' Union, and five other officers of the union are found guilty of contempt of court and sentenced to a year in jail for the part they took in calling the recent coal strike in Kansas.

February 17.—Ordinary expenditures by the Government during January decreased by more than $16,000,000 as compared with December, while public debt payments fell off by more than $1,000,000,000, according to the monthly statement just issued by the Treasury.

February 18.—The future policy of the Woman's party in convention in Washington is outlined in a resolution adopted at the convention, calling for work for the equality of men and women and for the removal of the legal disability of women.

Eighteen States of the Union are reported to have taken up the question of awarding bonuses in one form or another to those who served during the war in the Army, Navy, and Marine Corps. Fifteen have taken definite action, authorizing bonuses ranging from ten to fifteen dollars for each month of service, with a maximum of from $50 to $250.

February 19.—Dr. James Rowland Angell, head of the Carnegie Foundation, is elected president of Yale University, to succeed President Hadley, who resigned last April.

February 22.—The State Department dispatches a note to Ambassador Wallace in Paris for presentation to the President of the Council of the League in session there demanding equal opportunities in mandate territories for all Allied and associated nations within and outside the League of Nations. The note is directed primarily against the proposed mandates for Mesopotamia and Yap, but is sufficiently general in terms to cover all mandate territories agreed upon or later to be allotted.

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Raising the Price.—Mother—" Johnny, ıll you be quiet for a bit? "

Johnny—" I'll do it for two bits."—*wgwan.*

When We Know.—Knicker—" How uch does an inaugural cost? "

Bocker—" We can't tell until the term up."—*New York Herald.*

Sure Sign.—She (tenderly)—" When did ›u first know you loved me? "

He—" When I began to get mad when ›ople said you were brainless and untractive."—*Brown Bull.*

The Apple Coats and Suits.—One clothg merchant uses the apple as a tradeark. He claims there wouldn't have ›en any clothing business if it hadn't ›en for an apple.—*Wampus.*

Imaginative Job.—" Maud's husband is e make-up man on a newspaper."

" I suppose his work is to make up those nsational stories they print. What a scinating job !"—*Boston Transcript.*

One Exception.—Prof.—" Nobody ever ›ard of a sentence without a predicate."

Bright Soph.—" I have, prof."

Prof.—" What is it? "

Bright Soph.—" Thirty days."—*Punch ›wl.*

One Place They Avoid.—We have no ›sh to cast any reflection on the courage the prohibitionists, but we can draw ır own conclusions from the fact that we ven't noticed them rushing to Ireland.—*unch* (*London*).

Trophies.—Madge — " Did you send s presents back when you broke the ıgagement? "

Marjorie—" Of course not. Did you nd back the silver cups you had won hen you resigned from the golf club? "—*ew York Sun.*

Ready to Oblige.—Husband (angrily)—What ! no supper ready? This is the nit ! I'm going to a restaurant."

Wife—" Wait just five minutes."

Husband—" Will it be ready then? "

Wife—" No, but then I'll go with you." *Houston Post.*

What Are We?—London *Punch* says ıe United States of America isn't a nation, ıt a picnic.

Wrong again, old dear; it's a Wild West how on the meetin'-house grounds.

* * * *

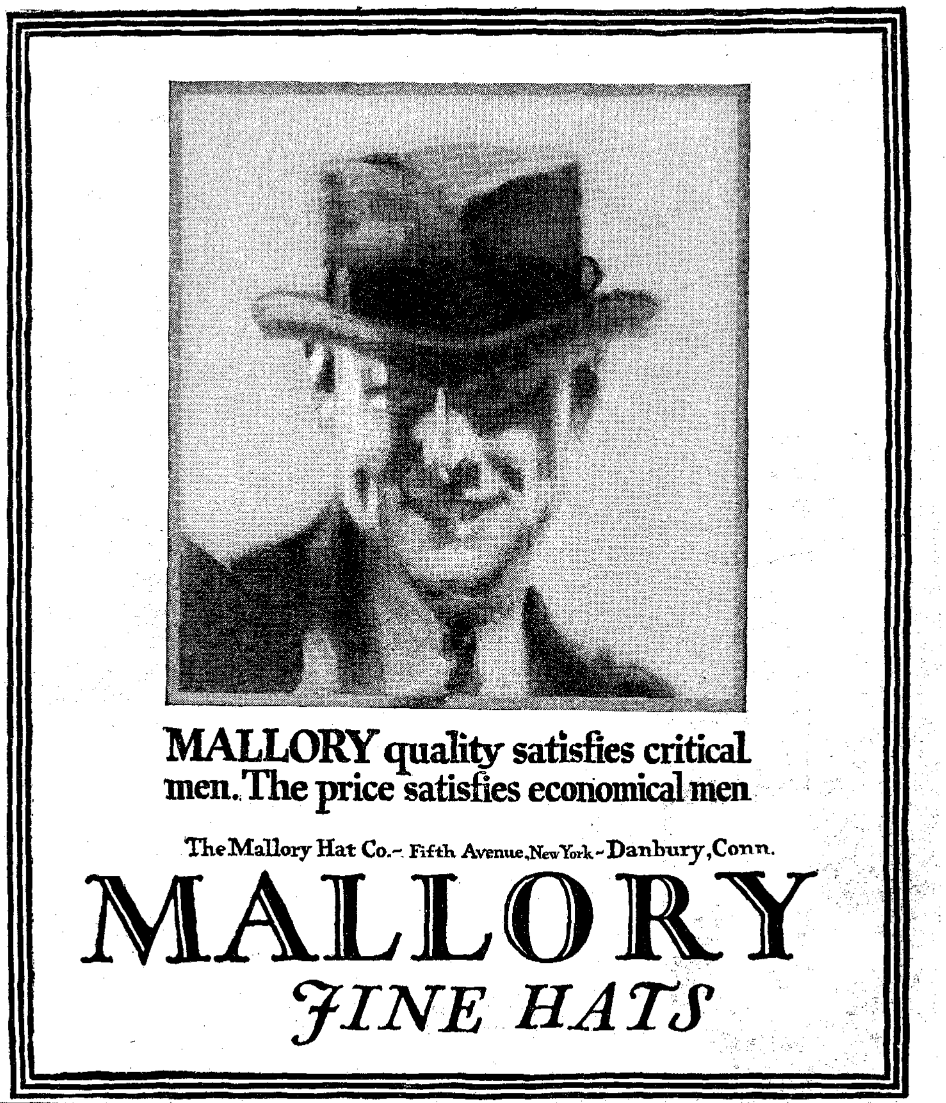
It's a strait-jacket with blue trimmings.

* * * *

It's Captain Kidd preaching temperınce and Priscilla Alden smoking.

* * * *

It's—it's—well, maybe it's a picnic t that. If a picnic's a thing where you ılp indigestible viands covered with ıts under a tender sky in which maybe a ıunder-storm is brewing, and the car has blowout and no spare tire, and the owers are lovely amid the poison-ivy, nd the kids fight and the wife nags and ou've forgotten your pipe and the view om the hill is magnificent—yes, maybe ›e are a picnic, after all.—*Philadelphia ›ublic Ledger.*



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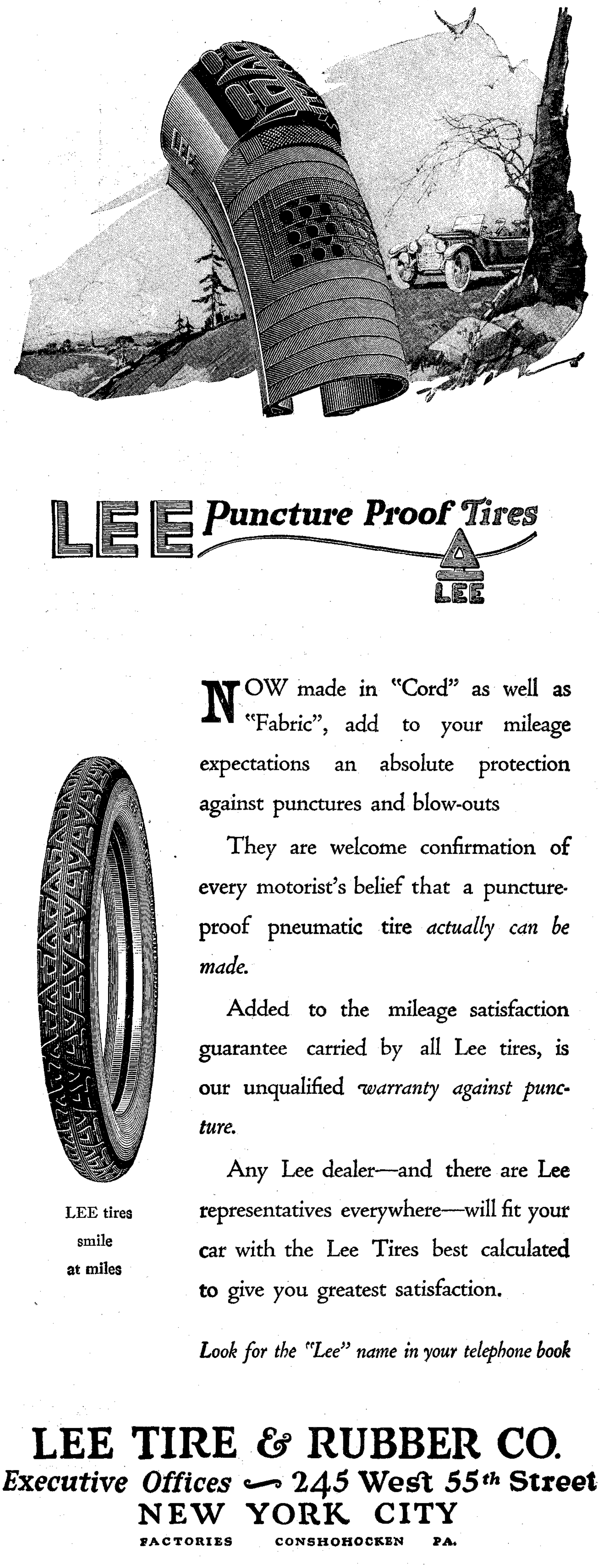

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Peace on Earth.—Labor has its close shop and capital has its shop closed, an now everybody should be happy.—*Balt more Sun.*

Sobriety in Dress.—Collegiate styles i men's clothes are to be " along sober lines. This will leave out the hip pocket.—*Bu*

More Naturalization.—One of the ma delights of the moving pictures is to sc the palaces of European noblemen su rounded by Southern California.—*Dall News.*

Judging from Results.—" What do the sell in that last garage besides gasolin father?"

" 'Besides,' my son? You mean 'i stead of.' "—*Life.*

Regrettable Omission.—" Cous Henry," gasped the country visitor fro Woodpecker Flats, " you just missed th man."

" Can't help it," bellowed his city rel tive, throwing her open another note " Haven't got time to go back and t again."—*American Legion Weekly.*

British and American Humor

Having observed in a London omnib a notice warning passengers to be caref as they alight, which is couched in the terms: " Cinema actors risk their liv for pay! Don't do it for nothing! " New York journalist remarks that " American advertisement on that subj would be serious; the British are mo flippant in their seriousness than t Americans."

It seems as if this critic (writes a corr spondent of the Manchester *Guardia* never saw the notices posted in the tra used for conveying American troops France during the last six months of t war. Tho drawn up at American hea quarters, these notices are quite as " fl pant in their seriousness " as the one quotes. One of them ran:

Three Kinds of Fools.

1. Fools.
2. Damned fools.
3. SOLDIERS WHO RIDE ON TOPS A SIDES OF CARS.

A great many American soldiers ha already been killed as a result of ridi on tops of cars.

There is only six inches clearance b tween tops and sides of cars and tunn arches.

There is only six inches clearance b tween tops and sides of cars and brid superstructures.

There is only a slight clearance betwe sides of cars and signal-towers.

IF YOU EXPECT TO SEE THE NEXT BLO KEEP YOURS INSIDE.

There was another one worded as follow

YOUR HEAD MAY BE HARD.
But not so hard as Bridges and Tunnel Arches.

Railway company will hold you respon ble for damages to bridges and tunne and signal-towers—they are not insured.

KEEP YOUR BLOCK INSIDE.

And yet another:

Huns are waiting.
Trenches ahead.
Speed up.

You won't if you ride on top of or sti your head out of cars.

KEEP YOUR IVORY IN!

—*Reconstruction* (*New York*